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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 329. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1902. ★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Secretary Root approved the acquittal of Lieut. Arnold of direct knowledge of or complicity in cruel treatment of Filipinos, but censured him for neglect of duty.

Neither Representative Burton nor his friend, Senator Foraker, seems to be confident that the Cleveland political misunderstanding will be straightened out.

President Roosevelt's Pittsburgh speech was the forerunner of a plan to procure a new law from congress to regulate trusts.

Fourth of July accidents are many, but the Gloversville (N. Y.) wreck heads the list with 12 dead.

FOREIGN.

London business men want the coronation of King Edward delayed until early in October.

King Edward's coronation dinner to the poor is given and half a million guests are entertained in various parts of London.

Emperor William talks with J. Pierpont Morgan and tells him Germany wants to learn the things Americans do better.

The Colombian insurgent, Herrera, had three of his generals sentenced to death for protesting against his acts of violence, but the sentences were commuted.

PENNSYLVANIA

The constitutionality of joining Butler and Westmoreland counties in one congressional district is in doubt.

The advance guard of the state militia is ordered to start for the encampment at Gettysburg on Wednesday.

President Mitchell makes an address at a meeting of strikers, in which he says victory is certain.

LOCAL.

Senators Quay and Penrose spent yesterday in Pittsburgh inquiring into the local political situation. Quay will return Monday. Democratic convention was postponed because the delegates were not legally notified.

Reorganized Philadelphia Company has issued a circular to show sharp increase of earnings compared to those of constituent concerns. After five months undivided profits swelled to $829,627 81, against $752,019 10 of the year before.

Excellent reasons given by the subcommittee of Pittsburgh councils on filtration for the stand it takes in negatively recommending the filtration ordinances. The cost will be far in excess of what citizens have provided for the project.

Because her sweetheart failed to keep his engagement to take her to Schenley park on the Fourth, Lizzie Stinik took carbolic acid after writing several letters.

Interesting gathering of volunteer firemen from about 20 surrounding boroughs was held at Kennywood park yesterday, in connection with which there was some entertaining racing.

The teachers who have gone abroad as the guests of The Gazette started on their journey yesterday morning on the Minnehaha. The pilot brings back a message from Sandy Hook in which the entire party is reported well and happy.

Housewarming of the new club house of the Duquesne Canoe club, at Lilburn station on the Allegheny, is made the occasion of a cruise meet of the central division of the American Canoe association. Interesting program of racing events yesterday coupled with much social gaiety.

LEGAL.

Court refuses to enjoin Farmers Deposit National bank from continuing its structural work next to C. C. Mellor & Co.

McKeesport business men turned down by the court on petition to have saloons remain open an hour later during carnival week.

Inventor of a plug sues manufacturers for $148,000 damages under penalty clause of patent law.

SPORTING.

Brooklyn shut Pittsburgh out and partly got even for Tuesday's defeats.

The W. & J. and State college teams have renewed friendly relations and will meet on the football field.

The Schenley park sports were concluded and there were some exciting events.

Jesse Tannehill still leads the Pittsburgh club batters, with Beaumont a good second.

The Washington park winners: Lenroot, Vincennes, Six Shooter, Bragg, South Trimble and Jack Rattlin.

The winners at Brighton Beach: Mediathiana Prince, Bonnibert, Ahumada, Gold Heels, Decoration and Fatalist.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday and the week showed quite large gains over the corresponding periods a year ago.

All the stock and grain exchanges in the United States were closed yesterday, but will resume business at the usual hours tomorrow morning. The banks transacted business as usual yesterday.

A stock market paradox is the simultaneous bulling of grain and of granger railroad stocks.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.
Pages 1 and 2—Latest Foreign News.
Page 3—Humorous.
Page 4—Resort News.
Page 5—Pittsburghers on Vacation.
Page 6—Literary.
Page 7—Religious.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Pages 1, 2, 3 and 4—Sporting.
Page 5—Financial.
Page 6—Real Estate.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 2—Fashions.
Page 3—Society.
Page 4—Fables for the Fair.
Page 5—The Potpourri Jar.
Page 6—The Hound of the Baskervilles.
Page 7—The Hound of the Baskervilles, Continued.
Page 8—Maeterlink's Play.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Celebrities in Automobiles.
Page 2—Camp Life for Boys.
Page 3—Summer Resorts of the Southwest.
Page 4—Fiction.
Page 5—Artimisia.
Page 6—College Boat Races on the Thames.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Coon Hollow Art Critic.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Prehistoric Mining.
Page 4—Some Wonderful Dogs.
Page 5—Allee Hay's Romance.
Page 6—Henpeckt's Brilliant Idea.

A Beautiful Art Supplement, "Under the Lilacs," Mounted, Ready for Framing. Also a Handsome Cut-Out Picture and Story Book for the Children, "The Story of the Little Pigs."

PITTSBURGH SPEECH START OF A CRUSADE

President Roosevelt Has Plans for Law to Govern Trusts and Calls for Assistance from Attorney General Knox and Representative Littlefield in Framing Bill.

WILL BE THE KEYNOTE OF ADDRESSES ON FALL TRIPS THROUGH THE COUNTRY

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 5.—It has been ascertained that the president's speech at Pittsburgh yesterday in reference to the trust question was merely the forerunner of determined efforts by him to have congress take up that subject and enact definite legislation at its next session for the control and supervision of trusts.

Recently the president and Attorney General Knox held a conference with Representative Littlefield of Maine, whose knowledge of constitutional law is admitted, at which Mr. Littlefield was invited to prepare a bill for the regulation and control of the trusts that will go before congress with the indorsement and influence of the president. The bill will be submitted at the beginning of the next session, but before this is done the president, Attorney General Knox and Mr. Littlefield will have frequent conferences as to the details.

In addition to this proposed action the president is going to talk upon the trust question a good deal on the several trips to be made by him in the fall. He has announced to friends that the question is a vital one and that he proposes to push it vigorously until there is some action by congress.

Greeting at Oyster Bay.

President Roosevelt arrived here at 5:16 this afternoon and was given a very cordial welcome. When the train approached the little station of the Long Island railroad every whistle in the village, through a prearranged signal, was set going, and the old friends and associates of the president gathered on the platform to extend their greetings. When he alighted they completely surrounded him and for a time prevented his children, Kermet, Ethel and Archie, who had been awaiting his coming, from getting to him. When finally they did so, he embraced them in a manner that gave unmistakable evidence of his delight at being "home."

Mrs. Roosevelt did not come to the depot, but Assistant Secretary Loeb was there.

After exchanging greetings with his friends and neighbors the president entered an open surrey with his three children and started in a violent rain and thunderstorm for "Sagamore Hill." Neither he nor the children seemed any the worse for their drenching.

During the journey from Pittsburgh to Oyster Bay the president frequently spoke of how glad he was at the prospect of being with his family and escaping to a considerable extent many of the official cares which had constantly beset him in Washington.

Meets Some Old Friends.

The trip across New York to the Long Island railroad depot was made in carriages under the escort of four mounted officers. One of these was Patrolman Heffernan, whom Mr. Roosevelt, when police commissioner, had rewarded for signal bravery in stopping a runaway horse. The president took occasion to refer to this fact.

The scenes and faces around the Long Island depot across the river were familiar to the president, and he frequently stopped to shake hands with some old friend.

The question of the location of the executive offices at Oyster Bay still remains unsettled. All the white house paraphernalia is in the meantime carefully stored in the depot here. The matter will be decided, probably on Monday.

LANCASTER, PA., July 5.—Awaiting the presidential train here was a large crowd who set up a hearty cheer as the president appeared on the rear platform in response to their calls for "Teddy." He acknowledged their greetings and remarked that he would not make a speech because all he had to say he said yesterday. He then went inside the car, but the cheering was kept up and he was forced to come out again and spoke briefly:

His Thought of Home.

"I was glad to be the guest of Pennsylvania on the Fourth of July," he said. "From all I can see here you seem to be doing very well. I have stayed here longer than I expected, but I want to say that I had the pleasure of being here once before. I am glad to be greeted by you today as I come through, and I know that you will be glad that I am going back to my own family for a holiday."

While the president was speaking the train suddenly started, but it was immediately stopped and he finished what he had to say.

Express Agent Killian handed the president a bunch of water lilies with a note saying that if he had known sooner that the president was coming he would have sent the whole pond.

The enthusiasm over the president's appearance was very great and only died out as the train was lost from view.

To a friend the president said during the trip:

"I see by the papers that my boy shot a firecracker in a glass bottle and cut his head. I suppose that is to be expected of the family."

Attorney General Knox left the train at Philadelphia and went direct to Washington.

THE AFTERMATH OF A GREAT HOLIDAY

Schenley Park Trampled and Torn. City's Guests Depart for Their Homes.

The aftermath of what was the most glorious celebration of the Fourth of July ever held in Pittsburgh was no place more visible than in Schenley park yesterday. From dawn until nightfall the park was covered by a heavy pall of smoke from dozens of fires, burning up the remnants of the celebration. Barrels, boxes, lumber, paper and other litter of all kinds disappeared with a rapidity that would have caused envy to rise in the heart of a garbage contractor. The scene in the park during the day was very animated, as over 200 men and dozens of teams were engaged in making it again presentable.

Standing in front of the conservatory at daybreak yesterday, a stranger would have thought that the place had been invaded by an army of buffaloes, during the night as the grass had disappeared, and pools and wallows had taken its place. Flagstaff hill, which had been covered with a carpet of green, was bare and forlorn, its sloping sides and broad acreages were here and there turned into a rusty brown, and its rolling reaches strewn with paper.

Was a Desolate Scene.

When Superintendent William Falconer arrived at the park yesterday morning, he stood for an instant and looked at the scene of desolation before him. It was only for an instant, however, and soon the entire force of park employes and teams were put into action. His orders to his subordinates were embraced in very few words. "Clean the place up at once, and burn the rubbish." Dozens of fires were soon lighted and all kinds of rubbish rapidly began to disappear.

Stands were quickly torn down, their worthless lumber going up in smoke. The rubbish was hauled to the fires by the teams, and on the shoulders of the men. Others gathered in barrels, boxes and baskets, the remains of the feast spread by the small venders for the people. Watermelon rind, lemon peel and sandwiches hoary with age, paper boxes and other debris soon fed the flames.

Never in the history of the park has such a litter of all kinds of rubbish and garbage been seen there. The immense crowd that attended the celebration it was naturally expected would do much injury to the park, but the officials stated yesterday that the damage would be repaired in a short time.

Much Damage Done.

On Flagstaff hill the grass was trampled and torn, and for a long stretch the lower hillside was turned into a brown mud puddle. Near the stand occupied by the president the ground is very soft, but a little touching up will again bring out its green mantle.

The road made for the president's carriage to the grandstand will be at once filled. The upper soil was saved, and can be replaced at little trouble. The post holes were being filled yesterday, and after all the rubbish is disposed of seed will be sown over the bare spots. The grandstand will not be taken down before next week, and as it covers considerable ground more work will be required to bring up the grass again. None of the shrubbery was much injured, and this is considered remarkable, as the entire hillside and wall was crowded with people.

Near the entrance to the park two large fires were eating up the debris all of the afternoon. A slight shower of rain fell during the morning, which added to the forlorn look of the place.

Resuming Usual Appearance.

Faklrs and others, who had stand privileges, were busy all day, taking down their stands and hauling them away. The six large hospital tents were taken down before the shower came up, but as they were left where they had been rolled up, they received a drenching and will have to be unpacked and dried to save them from mildew.

The stand erected opposite the Hotel Schenley by the Grand Army will not be taken down until tomorrow. By the middle of the month Schenley park will have resumed its natural appearance and Flagstaff hill will be as pleasant to look on, as it was before its sloping hillsides trodden by myriads of people were viewed by President Theodore Roosevelt.

The Sheridan troop went home yesterday afternoon. About 1 o'clock the members of the troop assembled at the stable near the Schenley hotel, where they had put up their horses. Horses and accoutrements were looked over, and just as it commenced to rain they formed in the street. Ponchos were ordered and the men, apparently, gave the rain not a thought.

The troop went out Fifth avenue to the stock yards, where, after their horses had been loaded into four horse cars, they made themselves comfortable in two coaches, and at 3 o'clock the trainmen were given orders to place the train in Tyrone at 8.

An Historic Body.

The Sheridan troop was organized in 1871 and has the particular distinction of having served in every encampment, during the Homestead riots and in Porto Rico, yet not one of them was ever in the guardhouse and there has never been a complaint filed against one of them for improper conduct.

The men come from all over Blair and Huntingdon counties. The quarters of the troop is in Tyrone, but the troopers are scattered from Roaring Springs, in Blair county, to Warrior's Mark, in Huntingdon county. When they are wanted they saddle up and ride in; when the duty is done they ride off, some of them 20 miles or more, with quiet unconcern. Membership is beginning to be almost hereditary and it is not uncommon to find father and son riding in the same platoon.

"I am heartily glad to have taken part in the grandest Fourth of July celebration this country has ever seen," said Capt. C. W. S. Jones as he boarded the train.

"As for my troop, they have all had an excellent time, and I can only thank the people of Pittsburgh for the reception they gave us. It is indeed a pleasure to appear before a public like that which showed its appreciation of our efforts as did the crowd yesterday. Then the honor of being personally complimented by the president of the United States is sufficient for troopers to go several hundred miles to get."

The Tenth regiment men also left, but some of the boys were rather indignant over the fact that quarters and rations were not supplied them on the Fourth.

Streets Quickly Cleaned.

The work of cleaning up after the parade was done with great rapidity by Superintendent John Battles and his force of white wings. Seven miles of rope had been put up by them the night before the parade, and hundreds of posts had been set. It disappeared so quickly after the passage of the parade that the people could not imagine how it was done.

The white wings work by system, and while they may not be men of the highest grade of intelligence, they do what they are told. That is all Superintendent Battles asks. He has enough, who have been with him for years, as leaders of the others.

As soon as the parade was two squares from the Union depot Superintendent Battles' forces commenced work. He had 50 men and eight wagons following the parade. Posts were pulled and rope coiled. Paper and trash was gathered up, and the litter of thousands of people collected, so that every foot of the route was gone over within an hour after the rear of the parade, and the streets were clean.

Allegheny has prepared for the Fourth of July, 1903, with an ordinance that went into effect yesterday morning. It provides for the handling and storing of explosives, and is so broad in its scope that when the next Fourth arrives there will not be a sound in Allegheny louder than that made by a small torpedo.

The ordinance was prepared some time ago, and was passed by councils to go into effect yesterday morning so as not to interfere with the dealers this year, and so as to give the people a whole year to begin to get themselves ready for no noise on the Fourth of July.

It is the idea of Recorder Murphy that all of the noise should be under police surveillance, with power to choke it off if it gets too loud. All of the fireworks of every description will be set off at night in the future, so that everybody can see them. Allegheny boys will come to Pittsburgh for freedom and a real old-fashioned Fourth.

MAN FOUND DYING IN PALING FENCE

Aged Citizen of Youngstown, O., Lost His Life in an Unusual Manner.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Dougald Cooke, an old and prominent citizen, was found dying in Mill Creek park this afternoon, caught in the palings of a fence. He must have been there at least 24 hours. He had gotten part way over when his foot caught in the top palings. His finger tips just reached the ground and marks on it showed the desperate efforts he had made to release himself.

Thousands of people visited the park on the Fourth, but the fence was slightly back from the road and hid from view. A party of boys who were picking berries found him and after releasing him ran for help. Before they could get any he was dead.

PUNISHMENT OF GIRL CAUSED HER DEATH

Ohio Board of Charities Finds That Straight Jacket Application Resulted Fatally.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—The committee of the state board of charities, which has been investigating affairs of the State Industrial School for Girls, today filed its report with the governor. The committee finds that Nora Ferris, an inmate, who was punished by being placed in a straight-jacket, died as a result of the punishment inflicted.

The governor immediately sent a copy of the report to the attorney-general, with the suggestion that he decide whether criminal action should be instituted.

NEW LAKE VESSEL

Will Have Four Decks and Will Be Prepared to Accommodate 3,500 People.

DETROIT, MICH., July 5.—General Manager W. C. McMillan of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company, after a conference with Frank E. Kirby of the Detroit Shipbuilding Company, has announced that the first new boat for the D. & C. will have four decks, with the crew's quarters on the upper deck.

There will be sleeping accommodations for 1,000 people and the boat will carry 3,500 people and 400 tons of freight. The big Detroit & Buffalo steamers Eastern States and Western States can carry 3,200 people and 600 tons of freight.

TONIGHT SETTLES IT.

Chicago Freight Handlers Will Meet to Discuss Strike.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Nearly 9,000 freight handlers will decide tomorrow night whether or not they will strike to enforce their demands for higher wages. President Curren of the foreign handlers called on Chairman Job of the state board this afternoon, and demanded that he take some action toward settling the differences between the men and their employers.

Mr. Job, who has had the matter in hand for sometime, at once sent word to the general managers of the railroads and was informed that they would meet committees of their own men, but would not meet any of the officers of the union. When this reply was given to the men they decided to hold a meeting Sunday night to consider the advisability of going on strike.

INDIANA IS WORRIED.

Check from Uncle Sam for $635,000 Slow in Arriving.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 5.—Indiana state officials are much worried over the whereabouts of a check for $635,000, drawn by the United States in payment of Indiana's war claim. It is known to have been mailed at Washington two days ago, and the fact that checks mailed to Illinois and several other states in payment of similar claims have been delivered only adds to the anxiety.

The matter has been taken up with the treasury officials at Washington and with the postoffice department.

Strike Will Boom Racine.

RACINE, WIS., July 5.—Anticipating a strike among the freight handlers in Chicago, the Milwaukee railway and other large companies of Chicago propose to erect a platform 500 feet long and 200 feet wide at Corliss, several miles west of this city. The object is to handle all freight at this place formerly handled at Western avenue, in Chicago.

Shoots Prominent Citizen.

PIERRE, S. D., July 5.—In the village of Blunt, 25 miles east of here, Milton Gunsaulus, a prominent citizen, was today shot and killed by Bert Linney, a teamster. There were threats of lynching and officers at once started for this city with Linney.

Philadelphia Factory Burns.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—The main building of the S. P. Wetherill Co. company's paint manufacturing plant, a three-story brick structure, was destroyed by fire today, entailing a loss estimated at $70,000. Much valuable machinery was rendered useless. The origin is unknown.

Ypsilanti's New President.

YPSILANTI, MICH., July 5.—Prof. L. H. Jones of Cleveland was today chosen by the Michigan state board of education to take the presidency of State Normal college at Ypsilanti. It is understood the salary offered is $6,000 a year.

Happy Journey and Safe Return.

YESTERDAY'S HUMIDITY WAS THE REAL THING

Another Dose of Torrid Weather Predicted for Today.

ABSENCE OF HEAT PROSTRATIONS

Torrid weather will continue to prevail in Pittsburgh over today at least and it is predicted that the mercury will go as high as it did yesterday afternoon, when the official thermometers on the roof of the Government building registered a maximum temperature of 91 degrees from 4 to 5 o'clock. This temperature was within one degree of the highest, 92 degrees, experienced in this section since the warm weather began. Showers are forecasted for today and cooler weather for tomorrow.

The heat yesterday and last night was felt to a greater extent because of the high humidity in Pittsburgh, which resulted from the hot atmosphere arising after the rainstorm passed on Friday evening. The humidity as calculated at the local weather office, amounted to 74 per cent, but it seemed much higher up to midnight.

Long after midnight people were still standing and sitting about on the streets downtown, as it was cooler on the streets than in hot rooms where there was no chance for relief.

Yesterday the day opened bright and clear and the mercury was nearly up to the 80 degree mark. By 9 a. m. the atmosphere cooled off somewhat and the mercury went down to 75 degrees. Within the next hour it began to rise again and went up rapidly, reaching 90 by the noon hour.

The temperature continued at this mark until 1 o'clock, when the sky suddenly clouded and during the next hour the mercury took a sudden drop down to 83 degrees. The clouds remained only for 15 minutes and during this time there was a light shower of rain amounting to .01 of an inch. This rain, although light, did considerable to cool the atmosphere, and at 3 o'clock the mercury had only got back to 89 degrees. After this hour the hot rays of the sun were felt everywhere and collars and shirts began to melt.

The reports received at the local weather office last night show that high temperatures prevailed all over the United States yesterday. In some of the cities surrounding Pittsburgh the mercury reached the high mark of 96 degrees, while in other cities it went up to 92 and 90 degrees. There were few places in the country yesterday where the maximum temperatures remained below 80 degrees.

Besides the high temperatures there was very little rain anywhere, and as the hot wave is working toward the east from the lake regions, Pittsburgh will today be in the direct path of a sweltering heat unless the rain falls in sufficient quantity to cool the atmosphere and hold the heat away from this section.

As yesterday was Saturday and the men employed in the mills and factories in and about Pittsburgh were mostly off for the day, there was a marked absence of reports of prostrations from the heat. Had the men been working it is likely that another long list of prostrations would have been reported today.

LOSES HIS RECORD.

Sensational Speed of Porto Rico Was Not Officially Timed.

DENVER, COL., July 5.—The record-breaking time made here yesterday by Porto Rico, owned by Thomas Stark of Colorado Springs, was not recognized officially, owing to a misunderstanding. The official timer did not take the time. Mr. Stark today secured affidavits from eight well-known horsemen, including Ed O. Johnson of Salt Lake and Brad H. Dubose of Denver to the effect that they timed the trial and the time caught ranged from 29 seconds to 28½ for the quarter.

Porto Rico is by Electrite, owned by Henry Ezell of Texas. Mr. Stark within two weeks will try to send Porto Rico the quarter under 28 seconds.

FRIARS' EXPULSION IS SERIOUS PROBLEM FOR POPE TO SOLVE

Vatican Finds Obstacle in Closing Negotiations With Taft.

COMPROMISE PREFERRED

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Rome, July 5.—After an examination of a note submitted by Judge W. H. Taft, civil governor of the Philippine islands, regarding the friar lands in the archipelago, the vatican finds one very great obstacle to the withdrawal of the friars.

The vatican would not object if the expulsion of the friars were arranged and carried out by another power, so that the Holy See would only have to recognize the accomplished fact; but it shrinks from appearing as a direct party to their withdrawal, especially since the religious orders are powerful in Rome and above all others in the sacred college.

The efforts of the vatican are directed towards finding a way to consent to the withdrawal of the friars from the islands without appearing to do so. In fact, the vatican, it is believed, would welcome a show of force to which it could submit. It would much prefer, however, a compromise prohibiting the friars from returning to the parishes they left in 1898, but allowing them to remain where they now are or where there is no local opposition to their ministrations.

The cardinals appointed to discuss Judge Taft's propositions were to meet July 10, but a requiem mass for the late King Albert of Saxony, to be celebrated in the Sistine chapel and at which the pope and the cardinals will assist, has necessitated a postponement of the meeting.

EARTHQUAKE IN TURKEY.

Considerable Loss of Life Reported and Many Houses Wrecked at the Town of Salonica.

LONDON, July 6.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Vienna says a severe earthquake shock was felt at Salonica, European Turkey, yesterday afternoon.

According to this dispatch many houses were wrecked and there was much loss of life.

SWEDEN HAS NEW CABINET.

King Oscar Has Approved the Reconstructed Ministry.

STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN, July 5.—King Oscar has approved the formation of the cabinet as reconstructed by Erik Gustav Bostrom, who was invited to undertake the task June 28 after the resignation of the ministry presided over by Admiral Baron von Otter. The new ministry is constituted as follows:

Premier, Erik Gustav Bostrom; minister of foreign affairs, Carl H. T. A. Lagerheim; minister of justice, Bergen; minister of war, J. I. Crusebjorn; minister of marine, A. A. L. Falander; minister of the interior, Westring; minister of finance, Meyer, who is a merchant of Calshaum; minister of worship, Carl von Friesen; minister of agriculture, A. T. Odslberg.

The ministers of foreign affairs, war, marine and agriculture held the same positions in the Von Otter cabinet.

NEW OIL GUSHER.

Company of Indiana, Pa., Brings In Forty-Two Barrel Well.

INDIANA, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The Zellers Oil and Gas Company, composed of young clerks and glass blowers of this town, received a telegram today from their oil lease in Clarion county that a prospect well located four weeks ago, came in and is doing forty-two barrels.

Mr. Zellers returned home from the field today. A meeting has been called and another well will be drilled immediately.

Husband's Death Killed Wife.

ZANESVILLE, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Last Sunday W. C. McCaughey, floor manager of the Sturtevant department store, died after a very short illness from typhoid fever. Mrs. McCaughey was prostrated by the shock and died early this morning.

REPORT OF THE EXPERTS PUTS IT UP TO THE CITY

Work Can Begin on Polytechnic School Soon as Site Is Chosen.

INSTITUTION IS TO ACCOMMODATE 4,000

"After today's conference between the experts on the Polytechnic school and the plan and scope committee the whole subject remains in the hands of Andrew Carnegie for the final approval of the suggestions and the city councils of Pittsburgh for supplying the needed site," said William McConway, chairman of the plan and scope committee.

Nearly all of yesterday was spent by the three chosen experts in consultation with four members of the committee at the Hotel Schenley. The experts are Prof. A. A. Hammerschlag of the St. George Trade school, New York; Prof. W. L. Williston, who is at the head of the mechanical departments of the Pratt institute of Brooklyn, and Prof. C. B. Connelley, superintendent of manual training of the Allegheny public schools. The members of the committee present were Chairman William McConway, Dr. John A. Brashear, W. L. Scaife and Chairman W. H. Stevenson of the finance committee of councils. President Charles S. Crawford of common council, a member of the committee, was unable to be present.

Curriculum Outlined.

At this meeting a full report on the curriculum to be pursued at the proposed school was laid before the committee by the experts. The final details of this curriculum and other matters in the report were completed at a meeting in New York on Friday attended by Mr. Connelley. The report coincides more with the wish of Mr. Carnegie in providing for only the secondary technical training which he wishes to be the feature of the institute at its inception. The ironmaster plans a great university here for a finishing school. The present plans are based upon the needs of 4,000 students, for there is a general agreement that a school of this kind can not do its best work with an enrollment of less than 3,000. While the scope of the secondary studies will be broad it is aimed to make them such as will be particularly useful in the industries of this city and district. "No one will be refused admission to the school, but it will be intended primarily for the Pittsburgh region," said Mr. McConway yesterday.

Full Report Withheld.

The full report of the experts will be made public when it is laid before the directors of the Carnegie Institute, who have charge of the technical school plans. In the meantime the work of the experts is completed, unless Mr. Carnegie wishes some modification, which is not considered likely since the scope of the school has been brought down now to his expressed wishes, and the details have been worked out by the best known experts in the country. Prof. Williston left last evening and Prof. Hammerschlag will leave tonight.

"What the technical school plans need now more than anything else is the securing of the Schenley hillside site," Mr. McConway said last evening. "Councils now know all about this site. Even the options from Mrs. Schenley have been secured. We want the whole 52 acres. The school is to be an institution of which every Pittsburgher will be proud. What better investment could be made of the money the Pittsburgh taxpayer contributes than in providing the site for a school which Mr. Carnegie has already provided the money to build and maintain on a scale beyond anything of its kind in the country?

Site Must be Procured.

"The plans of the studies have been completed. Nothing more can be done until the site is secured and the building and landscape architects are set to work laying out the grounds. The option from

Continued on 2d Page, 2d Column.

SWIFT & CO. SUFFER LOSS OF $1,000,000

Fire Destroys Main Building of Chicago Stock Yards Plant.

THOUSANDS OF MEN ARE OUT OF WORK

Origin of Flames Unknown, but Were Discovered Near Engine Room.

OTHER BIG PACKERS HAVE A CLOSE CALL

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, July 5.—By a fire which broke out in their plant at the stock yards tonight Swift & Co. suffered a loss which is estimated by the officials of the company at $1,000,000.

The fire was confined to one building, standing at the intersection of Packers avenue and Broadway. This structure was four stories high, built of brick, and was 300 feet square. The first floor was occupied by the wholesale meat market of the company, the second by the shipping department and the third and fourth by the general offices of the company. The latter are said to have been the largest single offices in the United States, more than 800 employes working on one of the floors in a single room.

The cause of the fire is not known, but it was discovered near the engine room. It spread so rapidly through the building that it was found impossible to save anything in the structure. The first arrivals of the fire department were unable to check the fire and repeated calls were sent in for assistance, but all the engines that the department could gather were not able to prevent the entire destruction of the building.

Within an hour after the fire was discovered the building was ruined, although it continued to blaze for a long time. The burned building adjoins portions of the plants of Armour & Co., and Libby, McNeil & Libby, and for a time the fire department had a desperate fight to keep these buildings from the flames. The wind was blowing strong from the southwest, and at times the flames were touching the side of Armour's building, but the firemen managed to confine the fire to the building in which it had broken out. All the books and office records of Swift & Co. were in the burned building, but they are thought to be safe, as they were in fireproof vaults.

W. J. McGonigle, the superintendent of the plant, said tonight that the loss will aggregate fully $1,000,000. There were, he said, 3,925 beeves in the building and great quantities of green hides and tallow. The general supplies of the company were stored in the meat market, and in the cellars, and everything in and about the building was destroyed.

Superintendent McGonigle telephoned to Mr. Swift, who was at his country home near Lake Geneva, that the loss would be total. The insurance carried by the company will cover the loss.

SETTLEMENT IS BARRED

About 400,000 Acres in Minnesota Held for Forest Preserve Under Law of 1891.

DULUTH, MINN., July 5.—A letter was received today by officials of the local land office from Land Commissioner Herman, directing them to withdraw from settlement, entry or any other form of disposition, about 400,000 acres in Cook and Lake counties. This action is taken pending a determination of the advisability of establishing what is to be known as "The Lake Superior Forest Reserve."

The law providing for forest reserves was passed in 1891. It gave the president sole power to select any public lands for that purpose. The argument in its favor was that it would preserve the forests, game, springs, etc. Commissioner Herman's letter states that bonafide settlers will be given their rights, but it is a question with land attorneys whether any who have squatted on lands would care to remain under the proposed arrangement.

The land is not especially rich in timber but it is well adapted to cattle ranching and farming. What are believed to be rich mines hidden underneath the surface will also be rendered inaccessible.

New Dry Dock at the Soo.

DETROIT, July 5.—W. C. Barr of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., who is prominently identified with the F. H. Clergue interests at the Soo, announced in Detroit today that one of the Clergue projects is to build a large dry dock at the Soo. It will be what is known as a gravity dock, being so located between the levels of Lake Superior and the power canal that no pumping will be necessary in emptying the dock.

Want Their Own Insurance.

MEMPHIS, TENN., July 5.—Committees from the Interstate Crushers' association, the Texas Crushers' association and the executive board of the Interstate association, representing nearly all of the cotton oil mills in the United States, met here today and selected 20 directors to perfect plans for a mutual fire insurance company to carry all cotton oil mill risks.

Pattison's Campaign Plan.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Ex-Gov. Pattison, who returned yesterday from Pittsburgh where he participated in the Fourth of July celebration, said he would start on his campaign tour through the state about September 8. From that time until election day he said there will be no let up to the work.

New Principal at Leipsic.

BERLIN, July 5.—Arthur Nikisch, formerly conductor of the Boston Symphony orchestra, has been elected principal of the Leipsic Conservatory of Music, which is probably the German musical institution best known to Americans. He succeeds Reinecke, the composer.

Chicago's Warmest Day.

CHICAGO, July 5.—This was the warmest day of the year, the mercury reaching 91 on the street level. The humidity was high. William Nagler, a laborer, died from the heat. There were seven other prostrations.

MINNEHAHA IS WELL ON WAY ACROSS THE SEA

Steamer Bearing The Gazette Teachers Leaves New York on Time.

A SANDY HOOK MESSAGE

All Members of the Party Are Reported to Be in the Best of Health and Enjoying the Ocean Breezes. Watch Land Disappear.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 5.—The steamer Minnehaha, carrying the Allegheny county and Western Pennsylvania school teachers, who have gone abroad as the guests of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph warped out of her dock at 5 o'clock this morning.

As she steamed down the North river the teachers stood on the deck, waving good-byes to the friends who had gone to the dock to see them start. About breakfast time the Minnehaha cleared Sandy Hook and dropped her pilot. The vessel then chopped into the sea and started on her long journey to the English shores. The last word from the merry party was brought into the city tonight by the pilot. He brought ashore a brief letter from Louis W. Strayer, the representative of The Gazette and Chronicle-Telegraph, who is in charge of the party.

All Well and Happy.

Mr. Strayer sent back the information that the teachers were all well and happy and were anticipating a pleasant day. The entire party reported for breakfast. Each one declared that there were no symptoms of seasickness. Everything was new to them, and in the ride down the North river there was much to be seen. The great moving picture on either shore never lost its interest. The teachers knew that they were rapidly moving toward the ocean and that land would soon be lost to view. They never before realized how sweet to them were the green fields, peaceful villages and great industrial plants. These objects all had new interest to them, just as the first sight of land on the other side will be like the discovery of gold.

Pilot Saw Them Disappear.

The pilot that safely steered the Minnehaha and its precious freight down to the Hook watched the boat until she was all but lost on the horizon. He says that the Pittsburghers remained on the deck, apparently eager to get the last glimpse of land. He says that the indications are for fair weather and reports a smooth sea this morning.

The travelers went on board the Minnehaha last night. Knowing that their steamer sailed on the early tide, they prepared to get a sleep and be ready to see the start of the voyage. While it was a trifle early for some of them to turn out, every person connected with the party was on deck. Some of the friends had come down to the dock to say a last good-bye, and the time between rising and sailing was none too long. It will take 10 days to cross the Atlantic, but messages will probably be sent back before the boat reaches the other side by steamers coming this way.

THE WEATHER.

Showers and hot weather will again be in Pittsburgh today, according to the Washington observer's prediction for this vicinity. Yesterday's maximum temperature was 91 degrees, the minimum 76 degrees, and the humidity amounted to 74 per cent. Everybody sweltered in the torrid heat, but there is a ray of hope in the weather man's prediction for tomorrow, when he predicts cooler conditions.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner at the following hours yesterday registered:

12 noon	90 deg.	8 p. m.	86 deg.
5 p. m.	91 deg.	12 midnight	80 deg.

Time of sunrise today ..... 4:36 a. m.
Time of sunset today ..... 7:33 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by United States weather bureau:

Time	Bar.	Temp.	Hum	Wind.	Weather
8 a. m.	30.06	81	74	N. W.	Clear
8 p. m.	29.98	86	54	N. W.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	89	95	92	75	99	77
Minimum	62	74	71	61	70	68
Mean	81	84	82	70	84	72
Precipitation	.23	0	0	0	.70	.88

Maximum temperature (5 p. m.) 91
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.) 70
Mean temperature 84
Normal temperature (for 31 years) 75
Excess in the temperature for the day 9
Excess in the temperature since July 1 12
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1 61
Normal precipitation (for 31 years) ..... .70
Precipitation for the day ..... .01
Deficiency in precipitation for the day ..... .14
Excess in precipitation since July 1 ..... .02
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1 ..... .42

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Occasional showers Sunday and Monday; not so warm Monday; light to fresh southwest winds.

Ohio—Fair Sunday; Monday probably showers and cooler; fresh southwest winds.

West Virginia—Fair in west, showers and cooler in east portion Sunday; Monday showers.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	86 Clear	Chicago	84 Pt'dy
Cincinnati	90 Pt'dy	Kansas City	92 Clear
Columbus	88 Pt'dy	Nashville	88 Clear
Parkersb'g	86 Clear	Dodge City	88 Pt'dy
Oklahoma	86 Pt'dy	Helena	64 Cloudy
Cincinnati	86 Clear	Bismarck	78 Clear
Washingt'n	86 Pt'dy	Omaha	82 Cloudy
Cairo	90 Pt'dy	North Platte	68 Pt'dy
St. Louis	90 Clear	Salt Lake	92 Pt'dy
New Madrid	92 Pt'dy	Portland	82 Cloudy
N. Orleans	84 Pt'dy	Jacksonville	86 Pt'dy
Memphis	88 Clear	Philadelphia	84 Clear
Vicksburg	92 Pt'dy	New York	74 Pt'dy
Louisville	86 Pt'dy	Buffalo	70 Pt'dy
St. Paul	80 Cloudy	Cleveland	84 Clear
Marquette	84 Pt'dy	Norfolk	90 Clear

Ocean Intelligence.

Port	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Etruria	
New York	Oceanic	
New York	Norge	
New York	Philadelphia	
New York		Minnehaha
New York		Rhein
New York		Bluecher
New York		Furnessia
New York		Lucania
Liverpool		Campania
Queenstown		Cymric
Queenstown	Umbria	Minneapolis
London		Montevidean
Cherbourg		St. Paul
Southampton	Kurst Bismarck	
Hamburg	Bluecher	
Havre		La Touraine
Antwerp		Vaderland
Genoa	Trave	

At Traction Parks Today

and evenings next week, there'll be big bills of free entertainment.

Calhoun—Phinney's band. See the spectacular production of "Battlefield to Fireside" in evening. Kennywood all week.

Southern—Helen May Butler's Ladies' brass band and Lavelle's acrobatic dogs.

Oakwood—Chicago Newsies' band. All week.

Kennywood today—Post Military band of Kent. All parks free.

PROMINENT YOUNG MAN WAS KILLED

ALEXANDER W. ADAIR VICTIM OF A MINE THAT HUNG FIRE.

While Superintending a Fireworks Display at the Home of W. P. Snyder on Sewickley Heights, His Skull Was Crushed by Explosion.

Alexander W. Adair, prominent among the young business men of Pittsburgh and well known in society circles in Sewickley, was mortally hurt while setting off fireworks on Friday night and died yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the residence of his uncle, W. P. Snyder, the well-known iron and steel man. The terrible accident brought to an abrupt end the fireworks display which Mr. Snyder was giving and broke up the merry party that had gathered at his home. The young man's father, James Adair, and his mother are now on the Atlantic ocean, having started for Europe the other day.

The Adairs live at Shields on the Fort Wayne railroad. Mr. Snyder's house is on Sewickley Heights, about a mile and a half from Sewickley. Mr. Adair had been at his uncle's place all the afternoon of the Fourth making ready for the elaborate pyrotechnical display that was to be given. In the evening he assisted at the setting off of the fireworks.

He had ignited a large mine, which was to be fired from a mortar. The piece did not explode, and after waiting fully three minutes, until he thought that the fuse was extinguished, Mr. Adair went forward. He was bending over the mine when it exploded with terrific force. The young man was thrown back on the lawn, the entire side of his skull being shattered. Consternation filled the party, but Mr. Snyder and Samuel W. Black, who is also an uncle of Mr. Adair; C. B. McVay, president of the Pittsburgh Trust Company, and others rushed forward and picked up the unconscious man. Dr. W. E. Hallock of Pittsburgh was there. He immediately lent his ministrations and sent for other physicians from Sewickley. It was too evident that the young man was mortally hurt. He lingered, still unconscious, until 10:30 o'clock yesterday, when he died. The coroner was notified of the fatality and yesterday took the evidence of some of the spectators.

Mr. Adair's father is one of the oldest residents of that section of the county. The young man himself had been in business for a while with Samuel W. Black in the real estate business, but later he was associated with Mr. Snyder and became secretary of the Shenango Furnace Company. He was 32 years of age.

REPORT OF THE EXPERTS PUTS IT UP TO THE CITY.

Continued from First Page.

Mrs. Schenley for the full acreage is at the price of $1,400,000. She would part with this land only for school and park purposes.

"An absolutely mistaken idea has gained general acceptance in the belief that Mr. Carnegie favors the small, altogether too small, site between Boquet street and the Carnegie library along Forbes street. I can state positively that Mr. Carnegie has no preference whatever for that site. The only reason he has never denied the report that he does favor it is that he wishes to be considered absolutely out of the question of choosing a location. With a magnificent gift of this kind offered it is certainly up to the people of this city to give a site that will not in a short while be the cause of serious trouble, on account of its smallness, when this school has gained the national fame which is sure to come to it.

"The members of the board in charge of the school hope that special meetings of councils will be held this month and next to have the plans completed. There has been altogether too much delay on this already. The site should have been chosen over a year ago."

THE PITTSBURGH GENERAL HOSPITAL

Name Chosen for New Institution That Is to Be Formed About the Reineman Maternity.

An important meeting of the Reineman Hospital association was held last night at the residence of Dr. John Milton Duff, Fifth avenue and Dithridge street, at which definite action was taken relative to the establishment of a new hospital. It was decided to name the proposed institution the Pittsburgh General hospital.

A constitution and by-laws were adopted, after which a committee, composed of Dr. H. N. Heckelman, John M. Anderson, J. M. Duncan, Attorney William Lennon and Attorney George N. Munro, Jr., was named to obtain a charter.

The following board of directors was chosen: William Wolfe of Wolfe, Walker & Co.; Dr. H. N. Heckelman, John E. Bovie, broker; W. M. Munro, attorney, Dr. J. C. Lang, Fred Lanz of the American Glass Company; Dr. J. M. Rigg, Charles Smith, of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad; William Reineman, attorney; Dr. John Milton Duff, John M. Anderson, ex-county treasurer; Dr. J. L. Duncan, J. McClurg Hays, E. E. Duff, treasurer of the Peoples National bank; S. R. Wilson.

It was decided to have life and contributing members, each to have a representation of five upon the board of directors. It was also decided to institute a ladies' aid society. It was reported at the meeting that options have been obtained on land surrounding the present Reineman Maternity hospital on Millwood avenue.

HAD A STRENUOUS TIME.

Celebration of the Fourth at McKees Rocks Caused All Kinds of Trouble.

A number of the residents of McKees Rocks and Schoenville held a picnic on the Fourth, and from the informations entered before Justice of the Peace C. F. Engle of McKees Rocks it seems as though every member of the party has turned his hand against his neighbor. The hearings in the case will be held on Wednesday.

John Graf first sued John Krobot on a charge of stabbing him in the back with a knife. Krobot was arrested and held in $300 bail. Mrs. Bertha Butler then sued Graf for assault and battery, alleging that Grat kicked her. Charles Krobot then entered suit against Louis Pfeter on a charge of felonious assault and battery, claiming he was stabbed with a knife by Pfefer. Frank Geiger then swore out an information against Krobot alleging that he got kicked.

Anton Geiger is also wanted on a charge of assault and battery made by Frank Butler, who alleges Geiger struck him on the head. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of all persons against whom informations have been lodged, but only John Krobot has so far been arrested.

A Family Affair.

Michael Bedda of No. 18 West Market street, Allegheny, was arrested last evening on a charge of felonious assault and battery preferred by Mrs. Mary McCarthy before Alderman David McKelvey. Mrs. McCarthy has a deep cut in her left breast, which she alleges Bedda inflicted with a bread knife. She says the children of the two families had some trouble in the street yesterday, when Bedda ran out with his knife in his hand to drive her children away. She interfered, she says, and Bedda cut her. He was locked up in Central station for a hearing tomorrow.

COTTON MILLS ARE INCREASING IN THE SOUTH

New Enterprises Represent Investments of Many Millions.

PLANTS BEING ENLARGED

Greater Proportion of the Additions to the Industry Is Projected by Those Already Engaged in Business—Southerners Less Restless.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Baltimore, July 5.—During the last three months the announcements of the undertaking of new cotton mills and the enlargement of established mills in the south have been more noted than in any other three months since the southern textile industry received its great impetus more than a decade ago. The revived activity of this year will result in a great advance of industry and the completion of the numerous plans recently announced will give the south a more prominent position than ever.

The Manufacturers' Record publishes this week a table giving the names of these mills, their location and the extent of the new equipment in 10 southern states. That table shows that by far the greater investments of capital in the industry are being made by experienced cotton manufacturers. For instance, during the past quarter of the year only 16 strictly new mills were announced, with an aggregate of 120,500 spindles and 2,750 looms, representing an investment of $2,570,000. At the same time 35 established companies announced additions to their buildings and an increase of 352,-632 spindles, representing an investment of about $7,000,000, so that the total for the second quarter of the year is nearly 500,000 more spindles and an investment of about $10,000,000.

Producing Finer Grades.

Many of these mills and improvements are already under contract and a number of them are under way. The tendency of southern cotton manufacturing continues to be toward the production of finer grades of goods. In connection with these additions should be mentioned the formation of a $2,500,000 company which proposes to establish bleaching and finishing plants at different points in the south, the first one to cost about $200,-000, soon to be built at Fayetteville, N. C.; the establishment of an extensive denim factory at Greensboro, N. C., and the formation of a company with an authorized capital of $10,000,000 to establish near Kansas City, Mo., a manufacturing community about a mill which will be ultimately equipped with 500,000 spindles and 12,000 looms, with other necessary machinery, to make plain sheetings and other goods to meet the needs of the greater southwest.

The steady development of the cotton mill industry is one of the influences which have given the white population of the south a greater stay-at-home character than it possessed two or three decades ago. Analyzing the figures of the census of 1900 relating to native whites of the south, the Manufacturers' Record, pointing out that of 15,758,318 white natives of the south, 3,133,310 have moved from the state of their birth, says this restlessness is less than that prevailing in other parts of the country and much less than it was in the south 40 years ago, for the exiles of the south represent 19.8 per cent of the total white natives of that section, while those of the whole country represent 21.8 per cent; of the country outside the south, 26.7 per cent; and of New England, 25.4 per cent. It adds:

Movements of Southern People.

"When this government was formed all the states had an immense back country offering opportunity for a satisfaction of the roving instinct characteristic of men of English stock. The opportunity had been seized in colonial days, and with the influx of other peoples after the Revolution and the development of somewhat different social orders north and south, it was hastened during the first half of the last century. The southern migration paralleled that of the north, and mingled with it in creating new states in the middle west.

"Though the government has continued for more than a century, and though southern-born people are widely scattered, 226 of them, for instance, being found in Hawaii, and 217 of them in Alaska, it is rather interesting to note that the bulk of the migration to regions outside the south has been directed to comparatively few states and territories. 1,150,926 of the 1,347,121 thus removed in 1900, being found in 11 states and four territories. There was a gradual decline in the drift toward Missouri during the past 20 years. The large proportion in the trans-Ohio states is largely a survival of an important movement before the war; the comparatively large proportion in Philadelphia and New York is a result of post-bellum influences, while the comparatively small number in New Mexico and Arizona and the large number in Indian Territory and Oklahoma point toward a slackening of the general migration within a comparatively short time with the exhaustion of what are known as the fresh lands and a realization of agricultural and industrial opportunities close at home.

"One consequence is that the proportion of southern-born people living outside the south has decreased since 1890 from 12.2 per cent to 8.5 per cent. Another is that the proportion of men born elsewhere to the whole white native population of the south has increased from 3.5 per cent to 4.9 per cent.

"The very fact of a stronger inclination on the part of the southerners to remain in their native state is an encouragement for men born elsewhere to move to that more favored section. The influences to restlessness on the part of the southern people served at the same time to deter any considerable movement to the south of the whites of other sections. These influences are passing rapidly, and the inevitable result is foreshadowed in the figures of the census."

Gideons in Convention.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IA., July 5.—Nearly 200 traveling men representing many states were present today when President S. E. Hill of Beloit, Wis., called the national convention of Gideons to order. The morning session was devoted to reports of officers and committees, which shows a gratifying growth of the order, an association of Christian traveling men. The report of Secretary J. H. Nicholson of Janesville, Wis., gave the total membership as 2,166 in 38 states.

For Felonious Shooting.

Paul Deserate and Mike Gurbugh of Poirel street, Allegheny, were committed to jail yesterday afternoon by Alderman S. J. Grenet, on a charge of felonious shooting preferred by Joseph Schagna of Kerr street, Allegheny. The prosecutor alleges that the defendants stuck revolvers into the windows of his house on the morning of July 4, and fired off several shots, one bullet striking him son Joseph, in the left leg.

The mines of the Par Value Co. are located in the best districts in the world—Cripple Creek and Utah.

STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT IN BERLIN.
This Will Probably Be the Model for the Kaiser's Gift to America.

WILL BEAT DOWN HIGH PRICES OF CORPORATION

Independent Sheet Makers Arrange to Build Another Big Steel Plant.

NOW HELD OUT OF MARKET

Pittsburgh Engineer Has Drawn Plans for a $500,000 Plant at Canton, O.—Another Pittsburgh Concern to Invest $300,000 in Ohio.

Members of the Independent Sheet Steel Manufacturers' association have arranged to erect an extensive steel plant to further entrench themselves from the prohibitive prices which the United States Steel Corporation is alleged to have put on their raw material.

Interests associated with the Carnahan Tin Plate Company and the Canton Rolling Mill Company and others of the members of the new organization of independent sheet manufacturers, have had plans drawn in Pittsburgh by Victor Beutner, mechanical engineer, for an extensive steel plant to be located at Canton, O.

The new concern, which will be known as the United States Steel Company, will invest $,000,000 in the enterprise and plans to have the new plant in operation by the first of next March.

This will supplement the supply of steel that will be drawn to supply the independent sheet and tin plate concerns from the rebuilt and enlarged works at Portsmouth, O., owned by the new Portsmouth Steel Company, of which A. F. Baumgarten, secretary of the independent organization of the sheet and tin plate manufacturers, is one of the most influential directors.

Most of the product of the new plant at Canton will be taken by the Canton plants, controlled by J. E. Carnahan, who will also control the new company, but it will be just so much a factor in preventing the independent concerns from being held off from their supply of raw material at prices which would not permit their competing with the American Sheet Steel Company.

Sheet and tin plate bars are not now available at less than $34 the ton. Within the past week a round lot of Bessemer billets was sold at $35 the ton, while the price should be $2 per ton less than that for sheet and tin plate bars. These prices keep the independent sheet and tin plate concerns out of the market, which is now lower than when billets were selling at $24 the ton.

The organizers of the new United States Steel Company are J. E. Carnahan, Edward Laugenbach, Joseph Biechele, W. W. Irwin and William Blecker. The works will include four 75-ton basic open-hearth furnaces of which two will be erected at once. A universal plate mill will be installed for rolling ingots into sheet bars. The open-hearth building will be 300x96 feet, the plate mill 400x60 feet. There will be an additional building to contain nine gas producers, 120x60 feet.

Another Pittsburgh concern has organized to erect a plant in Ohio, at Barberton, where a site of 20 acres has been secured. This is the Pittsburgh Valve and Foundry Company, capitalized at $300,000. The directors and officers are W. D. Hartupee, president; M. J. Alexander, secretary and treasurer; James I. Buchanan, L. D. Caslle and J. A. O'Neill. The company will have 12 buildings erected to cover four acres. The chief products will be valves and fittings. All machinery will be operated by electricity. The concern will manufacture its own brass, using copper from Montana and spelter from Illinois.

May Get Straight Jacket Yet.

John Black of Dubois, who throws fits with precision and frequency, was locked up a suspicious person, to give him a chance to tell Magistrate McKenna about the charge of robbery he makes against the police. Black indulged in a fit in the street last Tuesday. On coming out of it at Central station he accused the police of robbing him. He returned with an attorney yesterday, and before long he told the attorney he was a thief. Then he charged Police Inspector Frederic Will with having taken his money, and the inspector locked him up.

Old Neptune Ever Cooling, Always Refreshing.

The Pennsylvania railroad will run the second seashore excursion Thursday, July 10, leaving Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8:55 a. m., with through parlor cars and day coaches to Atlantic City without change, via Delaware river bridge. Through sleeping cars attached to train leaving Pittsburgh at 7:10 p. m., 9 p. m., to Philadelphia only.

Rate, $10; tickets good for 15 days, and available for 10 days' stop over at Philadelphia, on depositing tickets with agent at Broad street station.

Increased Wage Demanded.

The skilled workmen of the Pittsburgh Steel Company of Glassport are demanding an advance of 10 per cent in wages. About 350 are employed. They ask an ultimatum from the management by 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

SCHEME TO END WINDOW GLASS PRICE CONFLICT

President of Leading Producer Calls All Manufacturers Together.

MAY HAVE ULTERIOR PLAN

Mystery as to Why American Company Should Seek This While Its Blowing Machine Is Said to be Ready to Revolutionize the Trade.

President James A. Chambers of the American Window Glass Company has invited all window glass manufacturers to attend a meeting at the Hollenden, Cleveland, O., next Thursday to take up business of the "utmost importance." This is said to mean the arrangement of an air-tight agreement of all producers which will prevent during the next fire the price war which has reigned during this.

Something more may be back of this, but none of those interested will say what it is. The invitations for a meeting have been extended to all manufacturers. Once before, and recently, an effort was made to arrange such a meeting, but it is said by officials of the American Window Glass Company that the invitation to certain officials of the Independent Glass Company never reached the owners of the plants and was ignored by these officials.

On the other hand, the other big selling agency, the Federation Window Glass Company, which ostensibly supported the American company in the last fire, has not yet succeeded in fully organizing the Independent and co-operative concerns outside of the other two companies.

Its plan was to form a selling agency combine with capitalization of $600,000, each pot-capacity to be rated equally and on a plan similar to that of the Independent Glass Company.

Some of the concerns, members of the Independent Glass Company under the selling agency organization, are dissatisfied with the plan of operation carried on during the past fire. Officials of the American company say they are certain that the Independent concerns have lost money and that they are now without glass, while the jobbers are ready to place another large contract. Officers of the Independent company deny this, saying that they still have a heavy stock. The annual meeting of the Independent company takes place next month and then plans for reorganization are to be submitted by President C. P. Cole. The articles of agreement of the constituent concerns expire the first of next year.

There have been repeated rumors that the American company plans to absorb most of the strong independent concerns, now members of one or the other of the selling agency combines. This is denied by officials of the American company.

There is mystery that on the heels of the assertions that the blowing machine controlled by a syndicate of officials of the American company is a success, the company should seek a new price agreement with the other concerns. It was explained last night that while the machine is a success, according to tests already made, the machine-equipped plant at Alexandria, Ind., nor any other cannot be put in operation during the summer suspension agreed to with the workers.

Representatives of other interests say there are other machines, and intimate that so long as those at Alexandria are not in practical operation the machine is not a factor in this new effort to end the price war.

Brothers Were Arrested.

Peter and Charles Luty, brothers and 25 and 17 years old, were committed to jail yesterday by Alderman Walter Wadsworth, charged with malicious mischief. They live at No. 12 Virgin alley Allegheny. John Blind, who lives next door, charges that on Friday night they shot revolvers into his windows and pointed the weapons at him when he asked them to desist.

Saved from Pauper's Grave.

Joseph Kovalsky of No. 2617 Smallman street yesterday identified the body of the man who was found dead on the West Penn railroad tracks on Thursday, as that of his brother-in-law, Alexander Dodeit. The body had been started to the Potter's field, but was brought back on a telephone message from the morgue. Dodeit had been sick at the Mercy hospital, but disappeared from there on Monday.

Had the Trousers On.

John Fetry of McKees Rocks went into Kaufmann's store yesterday and retired to a dressing room to try on a pair of trousers. The clerk who waited on him says that he started to leave with the new trousers on and without asking to have his old ones wrapped up. He was locked up as a suspicious person.

Friends Were Remembered.

Engine company No. 5 and Truck H, which had been presented with a large flag on Thursday night, remembered their friends last night with a musical entertainment. About 150 were present. Refreshments were served.

Get between the two best mines in the world by taking stock in the Par Value Gold Mining Co.

FILTRATION NOT RECOMMENDED AT THIS TIME

Amount of Money Needed for Improvement Not in Sight.

REASONS FOR TURN DOWN

Sub-Committee Thinks Citizens Should be Consulted in Matter of Embarking on a Project Entailing More Expense Than Provided For.

A sub-committee of the Pittsburgh councils committee on filtration met yesterday afternoon and negatively recommended the ordinances establishing a bureau of filtration for letting contracts for filters, basins, etc., for a filtered water reservoir and for pumping engines at the Highland reservoir.

The recommendations were accompanied by a paper prepared by Common Councilman Thomas M. Brown, chairman of the sub-committee, in which was set for the amount of money available for the whole building of a filtration plant, which the committee concluded was not sufficient for the purpose, and for that reason had decided to report all the ordinances adversely. There was no discussion whatever and the report was referred to the joint committee, which was to have met last night, but no meeting was held because of the absence of a quorum. The weather was probably to blame, for only seven of the 21 members of the committee put in an appearance. The seven decided to call a meeting of the committee for tomorrow night.

Extracts from the Brown Report.

Following are extracts from the report of Chairman Brown of the sub-committee which the full committee was to have acted on last night:

The total amount set apart for the work provided is $2,025,000. Accompanying these ordinances is a communication from the director of the department of public works submitting estimates of the whole cost of the proposed filtration plant alone, which is estimated at $2,851,000 (including land). The estimate for the cost of installation of meters (about 35,000), part of said system, is $351,500. The total cost, according to said estimate of said proposed filtration plant, including cost of meters, is accordingly $3,626,500.

This estimate does not propose for include the cost of covering the filters, which would be not less than $900,000. While not undertaking to decide the question of the necessity of covering the filters, we yet beg to submit that the decided weight of authority is that they would be necessary at nearly all points on and north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers. If it should be found necessary to cover the filters, the total cost of the system is swelled to $4,235,500.

The only funds available for the cost of the work provided by said ordinances are the proceeds of the bond issue for filtration purposes. Said bond issue amounted to $2,500,-000, which was available prior to June 1, 1900. The amount of said bond issue so far expended or about to be paid upon the work of filtration, beginning June 1, 1900, down to the present, is $2,085,752 ($2,358,753 being for land), leaving at present on hand and available a balance of $2,246,248.

Exceeds Estimate by Over $1,000,000.

It thus appears that according to the estimate of the director of the department of public works, the cost of the filtration plant (without covers), including meters, will exceed the amount of money available for the purpose by $1,135,500, and if covers be necessary, by $1,735,500.

This is the financial side of the situation that confronts us. Considering the matter as a business proposition, and in the light of common sense, to proceed with work on the filtration plant under such conditions, without knowledge of having any assurance how or from whence the enormous deficiency of money necessary for its completion shall come, if at all, is the height of appalling folly. The filtration commission estimated the total cost of the filtration plant at $2,111,360, and the cost of establishing the meter system at $600,000, making a total of $2,711,360.

Upon this basis and assurance the people of the city authorized by their votes a bond issue of $2,500,000 for such purpose. Said amount of money has been available since prior to June 1, 1900. The people of Pittsburgh have not authorized or approved the building of said filtration plant at an increased cost over the estimate of the filtration commission of $1,135,500, and if covers be necessary, of $1,735,500.

Under such circumstances, assuming no other objection or difficulty, are we justified in proceeding further with the work? We think not. The matter is up to the people of Pittsburgh and we believe they should be consulted and given an opportunity to express their wishes as to what they want and are willing to do in the matter.

Other Serious Objections.

But there are other serious and controlling objections which dispose of ordinances Nos. 21, 22 and 23. Your committee are advised and believe they are illegal and in violation of the new charter act of March 7, 1901, governing the city of Pittsburgh.

After a full and careful consideration of the whole matter, and upon consultation with eminent counsel on legal points involved, we find and report that all the above ordinances should be returned to you with a negative recommendation for reasons both legal and financial, namely:

First—Because the letting of the partial contracts and expenditure of moneys as proposed in said ordinances are in violation of the provisions of the new city charter act of March 7, 1901, and its supplements.

Second—Because, independently of the illegality, we deem it unjustifiable, unbusinesslike and indefensible to proceed with such an unfinished and partial undertaking in the face of a money deficit of $1,135,500 to $1,-735,500, for its completion, without any assurance that the people of the city will countenance or authorize such additional expenditure.

NUMBER OF SHOTS FIRED.

Deputy Sheriff Has Close Call in West Virginia Coal Fields.

ROSEMONT, W. VA., July 5.—(Special.)—About midnight Deputy Marshal Dan R. Jackson arrived here and was shot at three times before he got in the company's store, one ball passing through the store window a foot above his head. Three men were arrested today and taken to jail at Clarksburg. One was William Stelner, a German, who was armed.

Ten or 12 shots were fired at the boarding house of Alex Segeler last night. About a dozen of non-union miners board with him.

Trying to Settle Strike.

J. McKee, vice president of the general organization of plumbers and business agent in Pittsburgh for the local, returned yesterday from Fairmont, W. Va., where he was working to settle a strike. The strikers, who went out June 21, have been restrained by the court. The United Association of Plumbers, Steamfitters, Gasfitters and Steamfitters' Helpers, as the general organization is called, will have its next convention in Omaha next month.

Machine Shop Burned.

LEETONIA, O., July 5.—The machine shop in the tin mill belonging to the United States Steel Corporation was damaged by fire tonight to the extent of $6,000. The mill is closed. The grease house at the opposite end of the mill was discovered in flames, but was soon extinguished. The fires are supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

P. & L. E. R. R.

Machinac Island Excursion

$16.10 Round Trip Via Cleveland and D. & C. Steamer.

Train leaves Lake Erie new station, Pittsburgh, 8:30 p. m. and 1 p. m., city time, making connection at Cleveland with the D. & C. steamers.

WAR-TIME FAME AS A MESSENGER

DEATH OF JIM DUNIGAN, THE VETERAN TELEGRAPHER.

Too Young to Enter the Union Army, He Did as Brave and as Important Service for His Country as the Generals in the Field.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE]

NEW YORK, July 5.—James J. Dunigan, one of the oldest employes of the Western Union Telegraph Company and for years night manager of the delivery department of that company, died today at his home in Brooklyn after a five months' illness.

Nearly half a century ago, when a small boy, Dunigan went to work for the Western Union as a messenger. At the outbreak of the civil war, a few years later, he distinguished himself by carrying dispatches for the government, risking his life on several ocasions by delivering war orders to the army posts in and around New York. Thrilling stories are told of "Old Jim's" experiences in braving death while conveying dispatches to union commanders and of his narrow escapes from falling into the hands of confederate spies, who infested the city during those stirring days.

Although only a lad, the Western Union placed great confidence in Jim, and when there was hazardous work to be performed he was usually the messenger selected. He was known personally by many of the military commanders, who admired the lad for his fearlessness and daring. Nothing daunted him, and the more risk attached to a job the better Jim liked it. Too young to go to the front with the union troops, the lad rendered as valiant service for the cause as any soldier.

Probably the most exciting experience Jim ever had was in the winter of 1862, when he delivered a message to the commander on Governors Island. The bay was frozen over and a terrific storm had broken the wires from this city to the island. Navigation was impeded, and the only possible way to get to the island was by crossing on ice floes. When Jim was handed the message for the union commander he set out to deliver it. With a sole companion, John Youdale, he crawled over the ice from the battery to Governors Island and handed the important dispatch to the colonel commanding. Both Jim and Youdale were exhausted when they were hauled up on the island, and in such a state that they had to be sent to the military hospital.

During the thrilling trip over the ice floes they were fired on by soldiers of the island, who thought they were spies attempting to get into a union post. Youdale was shot through the right hand and rendered unconscious; but Jim, with the bullets whizzing past his head, supported and half carried his companion over the ice until they were rescued from death by the soldiers.

Dunigan was one of the organizers of the Telegraphers' Mutual Benefit association. A widow and five daughters survive him.

ARE WITHOUT WATER.

Hilltop Residents Again in Rebellion Against Chartiers Water Company.

The residents of the South Side hilltops who receive their water supply from the Chartiers Water company are up in arms against what they term the negligence of the water company, owing to an insufficient supply of water. On the Fourth, the residents, instead of celebrating the holiday, like others in the city, were compelled to carry water from springs and wells from a distance.

Yesterday a large number of the residents called at the office of the water company to learn if the water was to remain off any longer. The residents are in continual fear of fire, and, as on the Fourth, when everybody was setting off fireworks some people feared to go to bed because they expected at almost any moment to be routed out by a cry of fire.

The residents of Knoxville and Mt. Oliver say that when the water is turned on it is unfit for use and the charges are higher for water supplied to private houses than in the city. There is some talk of a petition being presented at the next meeting of the Mt. Oliver borough council asking that artesian wells be drilled, and the borough supplied with water from them.

"Our water, said a resident of Knoxville, passes through three stages, and it is a difficult matter to say which is the worst. First is the invisible stage, when we have not a drop. Then follows a muddy stage, when the water has the color of dark coffee. Then comes a milky stage, when the water is almost white from the addition of chemicals, to clarify it. The company gives you water when they like and charge you what they please.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 622-634 Liberty st.

One Little Moth

will do more damage in a day than can be repaired in a month—if he gets the chance—

Furs in storage are the only safe furs, during the hot weather—

This is the best time to have repairing and remodeling done, too—

PAULSON BROS.,
441 Wood St.

Men's Clothes.

I have special facilities for cleaning, pressing, altering or repairing men's clothes. Prices are very reasonable,

Dickson, The Tailor 420 Wood St.

HAMMOCKS, HAMMOCK CHAIRS, LAWN SWINGS, GO-CARTS, CROQUET, etc.,

AT J. G. LAUER'S Toy House, 620 Liberty Street.

Large Assortment, Low Prices.

Come early, we close at 5 p. m. July 7th.

STEAMER RUNS AMUCK.

Breaks Loose from Her Moorings, Does Much Damage and Goes Ashore.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 5.—A furious gale raged here last night and swept the whole seaboard, destroying much fishing property. It is feared that the storm worked great havoc with shipping.

The steamer Harmony, at this port, broke from her moorings, damaged three ships, several wharves and a number of fishing vessels, and finally went ashore in Petty harbor. Her crew was rescued.

Other vessels were beached at different points and it is believed that much damage was done to the fishing fleet on the Grand Banks.

Allegheny Get Dividends.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., July 5.—(Special.)—The semi-annual meeting of the stockholders of the Park & Falls railroad was held this morning. Most of the stock is owned in Allegheny. The directors elected are S. C. Grier, Joseph Hastings, John R. Murphy, C. W. Dahlinger, W. H. Park, H. G. Hamilton and Robert McAfee. The officers elected are: President, S. C. Grier; vice president, Joseph Hastings; secretary and treasurer, C. W. Dahlinger. A semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent was declared.

JULY 12th IS THE LAST DAY 15% Discount

Will be allowed on cash sales from my regular retail prices on Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass and Sterling Silver, as I sail for Europe July 16th on Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse to purchase a new stock of Diamonds.

I am very thankful to my customers for their very liberal purchases during my special sale. During my absence my business will be managed by competent men and your wants promptly attended to. I will return about August 15th with the largest stock of Diamonds ever imported direct to Pittsburgh.

SAM. F. SIPE,
DIAMONDS.
Direct From Amsterdam.
Schmidt Building, Second Floor
339 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

IMPORT ORDERS taken now for anything special in Diamonds, Emeralds, Rubies, Pearls, Opals or Sapphires.

THE SITE OF THE DIVISION CAMP OF THE N. G. P. AT GETTYSBURG

Seminary Ridge. Peach Orchard. Wheatfield. Whirlpool of Death Cemetery Hill.

Photo by Tipton, Gettysburg, Pa.

Panorama View of the Celebrated Battlefield From Little Round Top, Showing the Warren Statue and the Plain Beyond Where the Guardsmen Will Pitch Their Tents on Ground Famed as the Scene of Pickett's Charge

DOUBT THROWN UPON THE STATE APPORTIONMENT

Butler and Westmoreland Don't Touch, but Constitute a District.

MAY LEAD TO TEST CASE

Lawyers Differ, if Supreme Court Finds Joining of These Counties Unconstitutional, Whether One or All Congressmen Would Lose.

By CHESTER D. PORTER,
Staff Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 5.—Senator John C. Grady, who was chairman of the congressional apportionment committee of the late legislature, said today an interesting point has been raised which may lead to a test case to have the supreme court pass upon the constitutionality of the congressional apportionment act of the last session of the legislature. The requirement of the constitution, that congressional districts shall be of "compact and contiguous territory," it is contended, was not complied with in blocking out the Twenty-second congressional district, which embraces Butler and Westmoreland counties.

"While on the maps generally circulated, and in Smull's Hand Book," said Senator Grady, "the counties of Butler and Westmoreland are contiguous, the fact is that the two counties do not come in touch at any point. There is quite a tract of land belonging to Armstrong county which lies between Butler and Westmoreland, and this fact bars this new district, at least, from conforming with the provisions of the constitution. I do not know whether the matter will ever be the subject of litigation, but it is possible that some defeated candidate for congress may take the matter up to the supreme court and demand a decision on this issue."

Committee Considered the Point.

"Was this objection to the bill raised when the measure was before the legislature?" was asked of Senator Grady.

"Yes, it was quietly considered in committee," he replied, "and we were in a quandary. So much difficulty had been experienced in getting a bill framed that could be passed, that it was decided to put it through in this shape, notwithstanding the objections that the bill might be declared unconstitutional.

"Representative Ward R. Bliss of Delaware first raised the objection to the bill. He is familiar with the country in that section, in fact, he has a club house right on the point of land which butts in from Armstrong county, between Butler and Westmoreland, and it is interesting to note that Mr. Bliss is today enjoying a vacation at this club house, accompanied by Speaker Marshall, ex-Representative Samuel Cochran of Armstrong, Thomas Sailer of the bureau of health of this city, and others."

"Should this issue be raised and the court declare the bill unconstitutional, what effect would this have upon the state's representation in congress, or how could the remedy be applied?" he was asked.

"That has been the subject of considerable speculation," answered Senator Grady, who, by the way, is the father of the state senate and has had valuable experience in legislative matters.

Might Affect Every District.

"Some contend," he added, "that this alleged defect in the law would simply affect the two counties in question and the one member of congress, the locality of whose election might be questioned. Others hold that a question could be raised regarding the legality of the election of every one of the successful candidates for congress from this state.

"As to a remedy in the event of the supreme court declaring the law unconstitutional, the governor could call an extra session of the legislature to frame a new bill. This had to be done once in Ohio, where a congressional apportionment bill was found to be unconstitutional. A special congressional election would have to be held in this state were the present act to be declared unconstitutional. The terms of the present members of congress do not expire until the 4th of next March."

It was pointed out that in the event of the Democrats controlling the next house they might take advantage of this alleged flaw and attempt to unseat Pennsylvania Republicans.

A leading member of the bar who is familiar with all the circumstances attending the framing and passage of this bill said today that the only possible danger to the Republican party that could come through this issue getting before the supreme court would be the loss of one member of congress for a short period.

POSTAL BEGINS TODAY.

Will Handle Pennsylvania Railroad Business Between New York and Pittsburgh—Deal Incomplete.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—President Cassatt of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company; Superintendent Schaeffer of the railroad company's telegraphic system, and C. P. Bruch, assistant general manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, held a conference today relative to the establishment of the Postal company's service over the lines of the railroad system.

It was decided that beginning tomorrow the Postal Telegraph Company will handle the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's telegraph business between New York and Pittsburgh. It is understood that for the present the Western Union Telegraph Company will continue to handle business over the railroad wires.

HEAVIEST ORDER IN HISTORY.

Pennsylvania Railroad Contracts for 207,000 Tons of Rails.

Reports from Philadelphia are that the officials of the Pennsylvania railroad have announced the apportionment of the heaviest rail order in the history of the railroad organization. The division of the order for 207,000 tons mentioned is that 110,000 tons goes to the United States Steel Corporation, 38,500 tons to the Cambria Steel Company, 38,500 tons to the Pennsylvania Steel Company, and 20,000 tons to the Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company.

Interests in Pittsburgh have no information of this except that the Pennsylvania management was about ready to place its order at the price of $28 the ton for next year deliveries. The larger portion of the steel corportion order will probably be rolled in the Carnegie and the National Tube Company mills.

Street Loafers Arrested.

There has been much complaint lately about the number of men who gather in Webster avenue, near Sixth avenue, in the afternoon and evening. Women who live or have business in the neighborhood usually have to walk in the middle of the street. Last night two patrol wagons descended on the scene and 20 Italians were arrested. Twelve Hungarians were captured at Water and Grant streets, another locality complained of by citizens.

Strong Drink Is Blamed.

The body of Lillie Riley was brought to the morgue last night from No. 641 Second avenue, just above the Yellow Row. Persons living in the house told the coroner's deputy that she had been drinking heavily for some weeks, and that probably caused her death. Her husband is a riverman.

Charged With Abduction.

Alderman I. A. Levy yesterday committed George Terry to jail on the charge of abduction. A. Smucker says that Terry, who is married, abducted his 16-year-old daughter and conceals her whereabouts. Both men are negroes.

TOOK CARBOLIC ACID AFTER SHE MISSED THE SHOW

Lizzie Stinnik's Failure to Get to Schenley Park Was Grievous.

IT DROVE TO SUICIDE

Her Sweetheart Failed to Keep an Engagement and Made All the World Seem Weary, and So She Put Herself Out of the Way.

Lizzie Stinnik, a domestic, committed suicide yesterday by taking carbolic acid. The girl grieved all the afternoon of the day before because her sweetheart, a man named Arnold, broke his promise to take her out to Schenley park to see the big celebration and yesterday she took the poison that ended her life.

The girl was employed at the house of the Rev. J. M. Gaston, No. 76 Lowry street, Twenty-third ward. She had been there several weeks. She received permission from Mrs. Gaston to go out on Friday, and during the day she was quite merry over her work. She dressed herself after dinner for the expected outing, and waited patiently for her sweetheart. When he failed to arrive she went to bed despondent, and the folk in the house heard her crying.

Yesterday morning she arose and went about her duties in a half-hearted manner. Shortly after noon Mrs. Gaston missed her, and after searching through the house, went to the cellar where she found the girl lying on the ground, unconscious. Dr. R. E. Poole was immediately sent for, but although he worked with the girl for a half-hour she died.

Coroner McGeary was notified, and a deputy went out to bring the body to the morgue. Not far from the corpse lay a cork that smelled of carbolic acid, and after searching for a long time the deputy found a four-ounce bottle still containing a little of the acid. The girl had thrown the vial under a board walk at the side of the cellar.

Mrs. Gaston turned over to the deputy coroner all the girl's effects, and two letters that she had written, on to her father, M. Stinnik, who lives in Crafton, and one to her sweetheart. In the letter to her father she stated, among other things: "I have done nothing wrong, father. I have done nothing that is bad, but everybody seems to have it in for me." She sent her love to her brother and sister.

In the letter to Arnold she wrote: "You will be sorry for the way you treated me yesterday." She wrote out a long list of names, of male and female friends, to whom she wished to be remembered. The letter was badly written, misspelled and incoherent. The girl reproached the man for his "cruel treatment" in a rambling way, and the paper on which the letter was written was blistered with her tears.

Lizzie Stinnik was 18 years old, and pretty. Up to late last night none of her relatives had called to see the body at the morgue, the coroner having been unable to learn the father's address in Crafton.

Vacation on the River.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line steamers for Cincinnati — Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare $7. Round trip $13 and $14. Meals and berth included. Write for booklet.

Two Dead and Many Injured During Celebration; Theological College Proposed for Finlanders

MANY MANGLED ON THE FOURTH

Two Deaths Result from Celebrating in Neighboring Towns.

BOY KILLED IN BALL GAME

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MASSILLON, O., July 5.—Grace Matthews, aged 16, died today from injuries sustained by the bursting of a cannon yesterday.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The Fourth of July celebration cost two persons their eyesight. Brakeman Frederick Dosh of the Erie railroad attempted to explode a nitro-glycerin cartridge with a hammer and his left eye was terribly injured, the sight being destroyed. He was also severely cut about the face by flying portions of the cap.

Robert, the 5-year-old son of John Patterson of Croton avenue, was firing the ordinary firecrackers at his home last night when one exploded prematurely and both eyes were hurt, one being totally destroyed.

CANTON, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Four people were injured by the premature explosion of a small cannon last night. Sergt. Calvin Allman had his hand blown off; his father, Fred Allman, had his leg hurt, and Benjamin Smith and Timothy Seery were painfully burned and bruised.

ZANESVILLE, O., July 5.—(Special.)—During a ball game at Roweville yesterday Edgar Weaver, son of J. F. Weaver, was struck in the temple by a pitched ball, causing concussion of the brain and resulting fatally this morning.

INJUNCTION DISCONTINUED.

Beaver Valley Traction Company Permitted to Extend Lines.

BEAVER, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Judge Samuel Miller of Mercer, who sat upon the bench of the Beaver county courts of equity during the preliminary hearing in the case of the Ohio River Junction railroad vs. the Beaver Valley Traction Company, today handed down a ruling discontinuing the temporary injunction granted the Junction railroad against the traction company some time ago, restraining the latter company from extending its lines from Freedom to Conway.

In the case of the temporary injunction granted the borough of Conway against the traction company, Judge Miller sustained the injunction insofar as it restrained the company from laying its lines further than the Conway station.

To Build Open-Hearth Furnaces.

PSOTTSTOWN, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Plans are being perfected by the Glasgow Iron Company for the erection of two open-hearth steel furnaces, each with a capacity of 50 tons. This will involve an outlay of $100,000.

Child Fatally Scalded.

STEUBENVILLE, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Margarette, 15-month-old daughter of Matthew Kessler, was fatally scalded today, due to the mother accidentally letting boiling tea spill over the child.

Heat Caused Death.

WOOSTER, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Aaron Kreader, an aged and wealthy citizen of Tiffin, O., reached here on a train Friday afternoon and started to walk to the home of his daughter, the wife of the Rev. S. E. Nelkirk. Mr. Kreader was overcome by the heat and fell on the street. He never rallied and died this evening.

SECOND DEATH FROM NEW CASTLE WRECK

Also a Large List of Injured Not in the Earlier Report.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 5.—Charles H. Margolf of Trenton, N. J., the second victim of the trolley car wreck, near Edinburg, last night, on the Pennsylvania & Mahoning Valley railway, died this morning at the hospital. He was a passenger on one of the cars and had only ridden 100 yards when the collision occurred.

Coroner Porter this morning empaneled a jury and will make a detailed investigation into the cause of the collision.

Among the seriously injured who were not reported last night are:

HARRY ALEXANDER, Pennsylvania local freight agent, severely bruised and suffering from cuts.

FRANK SNEAD of this city, severely cut about head.

JAMES A. CARPENTER, crushed about breast and badly bruised.

MRS. JOHN JOHNSTON, Pittsburg street, head badly lacerated and eye injured.

MISS ANNA GRAHAM of Mercer, breast crushed.

MISS MARY GRAHAM of Mercer, hurt about breast and head.

WILLIAM B. MITCHELL, leg contused and bruised about body.

HARRY HAUS, West Washington street, deep gash in forehead, left arm and both knees cut.

CHARLES WASSON, Balph avenue, gash above eyes, both knees injured.

E. P. HOYT, Terrace avenue, left hip contused and lacerated.

JOHN KIRKWOOD and wife, this city, badly bruised and cut.

HARRY ROOK, Mahoning avenue, badly bruised, internal injuries.

CHARLES KEESEY, Mahoning avenue, internal injuries and severely bruised.

WILLIAM MARKETT, Seventh ward, suffered contusions and bruises.

J. H. BARNETT of Youngstown, arm fractured and both legs injured.

Hanged Himself on the Fourth.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 5.—(Special.) Fred B. Moore of Carson street, committed suicide by hanging at his home here on the afternoon of the Fourth. His death was discovered when the members of the family returned from a day's pleasure. Moore tied his hands before stepping from a chair with a halter about his neck.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—By the decision of the arbitration committee the molders will receive an advance of 15 cents per day, making $2 90. This decision is final and must be accepted by both the molders and founders.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.—Lightning last night struck the residence of Albert Zinn, near Philippi, and completely demolished it.

UNION, W. VA.—At Sweet Springs yesterday William Mahon and Charles Blakers, while intoxicated, it is said, committed suicide, using shotguns. They were found beneath a tree, Blakers dead and Mahon dying.

BUTLER, PA.—Mrs. Cyrus Campbell of this place received word that her sister, Mrs. Margaret Conway, wife of E. W. Conway, and her young son, Robert, were drowned while trying to ford a swollen stream near Indiana, Pa.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O.—Managers of the potteries of this city have sent word to their men that all plants will resume operations in full Monday morning.

ZANESVILLE, O.—Effie Lemon, aged 10, died at Sonora yesterday from lockjaw. A week ago she jumped from an apple tree, alighting on a stubble, which penetrated her right foot.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—The Union Chain and Forge Company has just been formed by capitalists of Ellwood City and Pittsburgh and will erect a plant at Ellwood this summer. The incorporators are C. M. Goodfellow, Arthur Kugemann, Robert A. Todd, C. M. Leslie and G. W. Drach.

The Par Value Gold Mining Co. is a Pittsburgh institution, mainly owned by Pittsburgh people and managed by men of Pittsburgh and vicinity.

Par Value Gold Mining Co. expects to pay 24 cents per share per annum when it declares dividends.

NEW COLLEGE FOR FINNISH

Lutheran Churches Propose to Build Theological School.

INCREASE OF IMMIGRATION

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ASHTABULA, O., July 5.—At a national religious meeting of people of the Finnish Lutheran churches of America, in session here, it has been decided to build a theological college in America for Finnish students, but final action regarding location and cost of the building has been postponed until the next annual meeting.

Some believe the college should be located in Michigan; others are of the opinion that it should be at Ashtabula Harbor.

The Finns, who are emigrating from Finland in large numbers, are nearly all coming to America. They are regarded here as industrious and desirable foreigners. The membership of the Finnish Lutheran churches in this country has increased 4,000 during the past year.

Peacemaker Is Wounded.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Blair Burchard, a heater employed in the Chester tin mill opposite this city, is in a critical condition at his home in Wellsville. While trying to act as a peacemaker in a quarrel at Wellsville he received two wounds in his neck. George Snowden, who is believed to have fired the shots, has been arrested.

OFF FOR NEW STOCK.

Pickering Goes West After Goods for the Big New Annex.

The finest, newest and latest, as well as the largest stock of furniture and household goods will be in Pittsburgh on August 15. That is the date set for the opening of the nine-story annex to Pickering's already mammoth establishment, corner Penn avenue and Tenth street.

Samuel Pickering, manager of this firm, left last night on a purchasing trip. His first goes to Chicago, where all of the furniture manufacturers of the country maintain sample rooms, and after spending a week in that city will go to the great furniture city of Grand Rapids. Here he will stay about a week and it is safe to say that when he gets through with both agent and manufacturer he will have the best bought stock ever seen in Pittsburgh.

Husband and Wife Burned.

By an explosion of gas in the laundry of the residence of Dr. J. C. Gould, No. 2400 Berg avenue, South Side, yesterday afternoon Mrs. Gould was badly burned about the arms and body and her husband slightly burned about the hands while extinguishing the flames in Mrs. Gould's clothing. At the time of the explosion Mrs. Gould was engaged in the laundry, which is in the basement of the house. The timely arrival of her husband saved her from being burned to death. It is thought that the explosion was caused by a leaking pipe.

Shortage Was Charged.

Anthony Enz of No. 5 East street extension, Allegheny, was arrested yesterday on a charge of embezzlement preferred by Henry Lohrey, an Allegheny meat dealer, before Magistrate Henry Hunneshagen. Enz was a collector for Lohrey and it is charged he is short in his accounts. He gave bail for a hearing tomorrow.

Was a Natural Death.

Mary Szedlacek of Mifflin township died yesterday, having been sick only two days. Deputy Coroner L. F. Tomaszeski was sent to investigate the death. He noticed a depression over the woman's forehead and had an autopsy held. Death was from natural causes.

Basket Shares Advance to Par Monday, July 14th.

Shares of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company advance to par ($1.00) on Monday, July 14th. No shares will be sold at 75 cents after that date, and all intending subscribers should act promptly. Liberal subscription terms are obtainable upon application.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.,
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We Give Credit and Require No Security

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Daily and Sunday Edition, per year, $5 00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The Christian Endeavorers.

Pittsburgh is this week to witness another notable gathering within her borders and to become again the host for an important body of workers. The convention of the Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor society, which will assemble this week, will bring together a number of prominent people in the world of moral and social endeavor, both from this state and from other sections of the country. The Christian Endeavor society is one of the marvels of religious growth and development among the young people throughout the world within recent years. Its membership extends around the world, and, being non-sectarian, includes thousands of church workers in all Christian denominations. So enormous has the membership grown that it has been found expedient to omit this year the national convention of the society, which has for several years past been a conspicuous feature of Christian work. In lieu of the national gathering it has been decided to hold a state convention every other year, with biennial sessions of the larger body. The first of these state conventions will be held in Pittsburgh commencing with a preliminary song and concert service tomorrow evening. The big Endeavor tent in which the services will be held is the same under which the national conventions have gathered for several years past and will afford ample space for the crowds that will desire to attend.

With her accustomed hospitality, Pittsburgh bids these enthusiastic young Christian workers welcome and will endeavor to make their visit pleasant to themselves and profitable to the community.

Voracious Appetite for Iron.

The most casual reader of the daily newspapers must have absorbed the idea by this time that the production and consumption of iron and steel have been and still are on an enormous scale. But figures running up into the millions of tons will not impress him, because of the difficulty of grasping mentally such large numbers, so much as the statement that in the past half century the population of the United States has increased from 23,191,876 to 78,393,000, or 240 per cent, while the consumption of pig iron alone has increased from 61 to 464 pounds per capita, or 660 per cent.

The ordinary citizen knows full well that he and his family have not consumed 464 pounds of pig iron apiece in a year, but he is told, and believes the statement, that others have consumed enough more than he has to work the consumption up to this large average.

What a voracious appetite for iron the country must have! And with so much iron in its constitution it is no wonder that the United States is so vigorous and so strong.

Prosperity of the Railroads.

When railways were following each other into receiverships in rapid succession not many years ago the movement was viewed by observers with extreme concern. It indicated that business was in a very bad way. At the present time the excellent financial condition of the railway companies is one of the very best indices of prosperity. In the first half of 1902 the railroads broke a record in the scarcity of receiverships. Only one road was taken out of its stockholders' control and placed in a receiver's hands. It was a small road, too—only 52 miles long—and the receiver kept it only four months. The half year just closed, therefore, is described by the Railway Age as "the most remarkable period in 50 years of railway history in respect to insolvencies and receiverships. For the first time in its history that publication cannot report a railway for which a receiver has been appointed and continued to the close of any given half year.

Not only is this feature of the railroad business gratifying, but the process of discharging receivers and returning roads to the hands of their owners has gone on in a most cheerful and encouraging manner. At the present time only 22 railroads, aggregating 1,310 miles, and representing, all told $61,000,000 of stock and bonds, are in receivers' hands. In the year 1894, only eight years ago, there were no fewer than 192 railroads in financial straits so sore as to make judicial relief imperative. They represented capital amounting to two and a half billion dollars in stock and bonds, and aggregated 40,819 miles of track. The complete transformation since that time, as represented by the figures given, speaks eloquently of the wonderful recuperative power of American business, and points significantly to the marvelous prosperity of the present day.

Polonizing American Politics.

The fate of Cuban reciprocity legislation at the last session of congress suggests some grave considerations as to the character which our government is assuming. The desired legislation passed the house, and the majority in favor of it in the senate was so large that the plan was mooted of putting the reciprocity agreement in the form of a treaty, although that would require a two-thirds majority to secure ratification. Declarations of public opinion throughout the country were strongly in favor of the bill, and even in states, some of whose representatives in congress opposed the bill, party conventions declared in its favor. Why, then, was not the bill passed, when it had a majority in its favor? Simply because, under the rules and usages of the senate, a new veto power has grown up which has no parallel in history but the disastrous liberum veto of Poland, the power of any dissenter to forbid legislation. A system of minority rule has been set up in the senate which is strong enough to stay the constitutional workings of the government.

The effect upon Cuba has been almost deadly. Enterprises have been abandoned, capital is leaving the island and labor has been thrown out of work. The situation has blighted the prospects of the Cuban republic and may lead to political revolution. In default of opportunities for honest industry men are taking to the woods and brigandage is increasing. All these things are well known, and their direct relation to the inaction of our government is fully appreciated by the administration, but although supported by public opinion outside of congress and by a majority inside both houses of congress, our government is unable to act because a Polish clique in the senate refuses to allow a vote to be taken.

How is the Polonizing of our government to be stopped and majority rule restored? In his Schenley park speech, President Roosevelt said:

"I regret that a measure of reciprocity with Cuba is not already embodied in statute or in treaty, but it will be just as sure as fate."

How is that destiny to be accomplished? How will the people make their will effective? They have already elected an administration and majorities in both houses in favor of the policy. Should not that be sufficient? It will be found that before this matter is finally settled the reserve of power in the presidential office will have to be drawn upon. Political mutineers in the senate are now able to maintain their position because they can attach to the regular bills the legislation they desire. The ground can be cut from under them if the president will exercise his undoubted power to veto the items of bills. This power is conferred by the constitution, and it was the expectation of the framers that it would be freely exercised. The veto power, however, lay almost dormant until it awoke to tremendous power in Jackson's hands. Present conditions loudly call for another vigorous extension of presidential authority in the execution of the will of the people, and Roosevelt is the man to do it.

Will She Pass?

According to the edict of the fashion makers the athletic girl is a thing of the past. The vigorous young woman who erstwhile queened it on the golf links or made her presence felt in the tennis court and along the bicycle boulevards must now either give up these health-giving pastimes or else be left out of society's honor rolls at the seaside and mountain resorts or in those fashionable centers where wealth and beauty assemble for the summer months.

But it is an open question whether the athletic girl will consent to the passing. One of her specialties has been independent thought. Fashion adopted her not from choice, but necessity. Fashion never has been as fond of the "new woman" as it was of the "clinging vine" girl who figured so prominently in romance a score of years ago. There is very good reason for fashion's preference for the smooth white and rose complexion, the indolent habits and the susceptibility to shock that characterized the young lady of the sixties or seventies. That sort of character is easily molded. Fashion may dictate to that set because the mere suggestion of an impropriety would bring on a fainting fit. But fashion may find it as difficult to rule out the athletic girl as it was to prevent her entrance. She has always been, in great measure, the arbiter of her own destinies.

It is hardly probable that society, which has added automobiling to golf and tennis, can exclude the athletic girl. Facing up the wind at a pace of forty miles an hour is more strenuous amusement than pedaling a bicycle. It is not less likely to bronze the cheeks or produce freckles. Yet even if fashion should succeed in exalting the tender maiden again for a time it is more than probable the athletic girl will go straight ahead in a set of her own, as formerly, until fashion is compelled once more to fall on her knees and worship the vigorous idol. When the mountain refused to go to Mohammed, Mohammed went to the mountain.

Character the Great Essential.

No utterances of the president of the United States in his Fourth of July speech in Pittsburgh were more emphatic and insistent than those in which he demanded that above every other need of the nation was that the administrators of the laws of the land should be men of character. The president returned to this subject twice during his address, and in order that its significance and import might be fully understood he gave a terse, epigrammatic analysis of character as it finds its best expression in the discharg of public duty. "Common honesty, common sense and absolute courage," declared the president, are the commanding qualities of a good character in a public official. The analysis is characteristically Rooseveltian and measures the apt and forcible trend of the chief executive's mind. He is not given to hyperbole or unnecessary ornamentations of speech, but we doubt had he spent hours in the coinage of this phrase if he could have stated more succinctly or comprehensively the truth at which he was driving. His application was by reason of his theme narrowed, but the truth of this analysis and its need for constant application in every relation of life make a text luminous with instruction beyond the limits of its use by President Roosevelt on Friday.

Intelligence, rare intellectual development, are valuable accessories in the achievement of human purposes. Civilization is enhanced and all the arts and sciences made more completely the servants of human progress by the possession of well-directed intelligence and the employment of intellectual gifts of a high order. But these things are almost, if not entirely, nullified in their operation if the character compound stated by President Roosevelt be absent. In the national life honesty, common sense and the courage to do the right in public and official acts stand for quite as much of strength as a full treasury and a large army of defense. The world respects character with as much reverence as it regards gunboats. If American progress and the stability of American institutions decay it will be due to the weakening character in the men called to represent the national thought and purpose. Party lines are necessary attendants in the operation of a form of free government like ours; but woe betide the nation if it should ever so riously disregard the demand that its public servitors, its representative citizens, shall be men of honesty, of common sense and of requisite courage for the discharge of the righteous duties to which they may be called.

But the truth is applicable just as truly in a private life. The world needs character a great deal more than it needs brilliant intellects. Industrial, commercial and social life present exactly the same necessity for the possession of "common honesty, character. It is in these spheres that the possession of "common honesty, common sense and courage" become most effective in elevating the standard of living and making strong the foundations of national life. Honest men, men with the good sense to face the problems of daily existence with fairness and justice and who have the courage to do right under all circumstances are the men to whom the country must turn in every time of stress and trial. Accomodated rules of business or of social life may govern thousands of men, but they are not the men who count in the real progress of the world, no matter what may be their wealth or their intellectual attainments.

President Roosevelt has demonstrated a new power for progressive leadership in the terse exordium upon character contained in his Fourth of July oration. He discloses the plummet line of his thought plunging below the surface of artificial life and taking soundings among the basic principles of all human success and endeavor. The truth he states is as old as the hills, but that the chief ruler of a country should give it such conspicuous place in a speech intended for nation-wide reading points unerringly to the fact that American national life is sound at the core and productive of the characteristics which insure national virtue and stability.

Mr. Cleveland's good-natured silence can be explained only upon the grounds that the fish are biting well or that he has not received his last few copies of the Commoner and the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The rest of the world woke up to the fact yesterday that Pittsburgh was big enough to take care of the nation's highest and most sacred interests without making a single blunder.

It is to be supposed that the outburst of genuine American patriotism on the Fourth proved quite too much for the sensitive and sympathetic nerves of Senor Buencamino.

King Edward is reported to be out of danger so far as his illness is concerned, but with Alfred Austin on his trail with another poem the situation is far from reassuring.

New York and Philadelphia are in hot competition to determine which can develop the greatest number of sensations out of their respective murder mysteries.

Mr. Bryan continues to have his way in some Democratic quarters, but it must be remembered that Mr. Bryan doesn't weigh so much as he once did.

The order against army officers talking did not prevent Philadelphia from hearing a Fourth of July oration by the general commanding the army.

With the Fourth of July over and congress adjourned, the country should enjoy quite a spell of calm restfulness.

The American eagle had quite a time of it last week trying to give all her children a chance to hear her scream.

Senator Bailey's appearance in Texas was the signal for the mercury to begin a climb for the top of the tube.

Those people who were railing at the coolness of June will be the first to complain of the heat of July.

In lieu of a better job Aguinaldo might secure several open dates for a lecture in New England towns.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

When Christendom Becomes Christian

By THE REV. DAVID G. WYLIE.

Take up the stumbling stone out of the way of my people.—Isaiah lvii:14.

Christendom is the stumbling stone of Christianity. Christendom has the name of Jesus Christ, but lacks His spirit. Make Christendom Christian, wholly obedient to the will of Christ, and earth would become an Eden.

Christendom betrays Christ—often for gold. It was not so at first, when Christianity had no Christendom back of it, no heavy load, such as Constantine, Charlemagne and Henry VIII. to carry. Note some results of making Christendom Christian.

First—Changed lives. The religion of Christ has suffered much from nominal Christianity. The Sermon on the Mount shows what the Master requires of His followers, that they be upright, honest, sincere, pure and holy; but the lives of many Christians do not harmonize with the rule of Christ. On the other hand, unholy lives reproach and betray Him. The mistakes of Christians turn the hands on the dial plate of progress backward. Holy living is the great argument. Purify the lives of Christians, and soon the Master would rule the world.

Second—Governments would be revolutionized. Christianity lays down rules for nations, but often these are disobeyed, and shameful crimes are committed. The Golden Rule has in too few cases failed to regulate national conduct. Blood has been used as ink to write the history of many nations. We may dream of the millennium, but it will not dawn until nations regulate their conduct by the laws of Jesus Christ.

Third—Christian principles put into practice would have a beneficial effect upon commerce, which has opened the world to Christian influences. Commerce has spread its white sails upon the ocean highways of the world, and with it have gone noble men and women with messages of hope, love and salvation; but commerce has often betrayed Christ because not dominated by Christian principles. Unparalleled greed has marred commercial transactions, as when Christian nations have fitted out slave vessels and sold into perpetual servitude thousands of the race.

Fourth—Christian literature and art would be transformed. Christianity owes much to the printing press. While there are more good and wholesome books than ever before, still there are men who run their presses night and day producing papers and books fit only for the fire, since these pollute the minds of youth. Bad literature retards Christ's kingdom and advances Satan's which is a kingdom of darkness and death. What of art? Much is good, much immoral and degrading. Sad, indeed, it is to see Christian people willing patrons of an immoral art, covering the walls of their homes with pictures which in their effect are degrading. Art should have a fine moral purpose and enthrone beauty, purity and loveliness—in a word, Christ. Ruskin affirms that art should make religion, not luxury or pleasure, its first object.

Fifth—If Christendom were Christian heathenism would disappear and universal peace soon bless the world. If Christians in heathen lands would let their light shine, if Christian nations would act in a Christian manner, Confucianism, Buddhism and Mohammedanism would soon cease to exist, since these forms of error would not be able to endure the white light of Christianity.

It should be the high aim of every Christian to make the principles of the holy religion of Jesus Christ dominant over all the movements and forces of the world. Then the coronation day of Jesus Christ will come.

CUBAN RECIPROCITY IS A BURNING ISSUE

The Failure of Congress Condemned by Public Opinion. President's Pledge.

The failure of the Cuban reciprocity bill, to which President Roosevelt referred so earnestly in his Schenley park speech, is the subject of general press comment. The Literary Digest, in summing up the drift of the press, notes that papers of all opinions are showing concern over the signs of industrial distress in Cuba. President Palma is seeking authority from his congress to borrow $3,500,000 to lend to the farmers to tide them over the crisis. "The country is faced by financial destruction," says the Havana correspondent of the New York Herald, and President Palma says in an interview:

"Cuba needs immediate help. There are thousands of men idle and the conditions are bad. We must take some steps to save the sugar industry and stimulate the cattle industry, which we hope to bring back to its former prosperous condition. "The loan will be taken up in two years. We have worked day and night in the last month to improve the prevailing conditions. Sugar growers can secure no money from the banks for the coming cror, so that the government is compelled to come to their rescue by loaning to them enough to raise next season's cane."

* * *

Charles M. Pepper, a correspondent who is considered an authority on Cuban matters, says:

"The industrial conditions are bad, and are growing worse. The big sugar plantations are doing almost nothing toward next year's crop, and this throws a large number of people out of work. I have been on many of the plantations and have found them all alike. Commercial circles in Havana are undergoing a distressing crisis, though little is said of it publicly. The difficulties of the new government have been increased enormously by the economic situation. President Palma is cutting down expenses by the wholesale, abolishing offices and reducing salaries, and it may be that they will be able to keep the ordinary cost of administration within their income, but that does not meet the real trouble, which is the depression in the sugar industry. The country people are patient and there is little disorder, yet one of the first measures found necessary is to increase the Rural guard, with the intention of putting Gen. Maximo Gomez at the head of it.

* * *

"This is a sorry outcome of a humanitarian war," remarks the Chicago Record-Herald; and it leads the New York Tribune to pay its respects to the American sugar "ring" in the following vigorous fashion:

"They propose, these sugar monopolists do, to withhold concessions from Cuba until the island is ruined—until plantations and refineries are abandoned and their owners bankrupt. Then they will purchase all such properties at the merest fraction of their real value. Finally, they will in one way or another, drag Cuba into this union as a state; for they expect that the ruined Cubans will either be glad to accept annexation as their only hope for industrial salvation or will revolt again, as they did against Spanish commercial oppression, and thus compel the United States to go in forcibly and take control of the island.

"That is the scheme of the allied sugar trusts, first to ruin Cuba and then to steal the island. It seems to matter nothing to them that thus one nation's honor would be irretrievably besmirched, that a people confiding in and dependent upon us would be betrayed and ruined, that we should be a party in part of another infamous and costly war, and that another pocket-borough state, with alien institutions and difficult social and racial problems, would be pitchforked into this union to help govern the nation. All they seem to see or to care for is the opportunity of looting Cuba and of getting possession of her sugar plantations and factories for a song. It is now past the 11th hour. But even yet there is time to balk the consummation of such iniquity. If it is not balked there will be one day a stern reckoning with those responsible, and with those responsible for the failure to balk the scheme as well as with those responsible for its conception and execution; and that day of reckoning may not be far off."

* * *

It seems clear to the Democratic press that the Republican party is staggering toward ruin. It is "on the verge of disruption," declares the Milwaukee Journal; and the St. Louis Republic says: "The party has reached that point where its most evil men are in the ascendent. A party in this stage of decadence is no longer to be trusted."

The issue will be a strong factor in the fall elections, and President Roosevelt's ringing declaration at Schenley park that reciprocity with Cuba will be enacted "as sure as fate" will vibrate through the campaign.

Has Not Reformed.

From the New York Times.

Patrick F. Sheedy sailed yesterday for London on the American liner St. Louis. He will promote a company to mine emeralds in Argentina. Asked about the gambling business, Mr. Sheedy said that he was out of it for good. "But," he added, "I want it understood that I have not reformed. No reform for mine."

A Glimpse of the Future.

From the Salt Lake Tribune.

Still the probability is that Admiral Dewey will be remembered a few days after Senator Carmack is forgotten.

A RURAL SKETCH.

With bated breath the fisherman
Sits waiting for a fish to bite;
His Panama down o'er his eyes
Obscures, somewhat, his angling sight,
And yet he does not seem to care,
If fish are shy and catches rare.

With bated breath the fisherman
Performs his piscatorial task,
One hand upon the rod is laid,
And one upon a well-filled flask.
And, ever and anon, you'll note
A gurgling "smile" runs—down his throat.

With bated breath the fisherman
Allows the rod to slip away,
And into dreamland he proceeds—
It is, indeed, a dreary day.
He brings no fish to cruel death—
This fisherman with bu(l)ted breath!

SUPPLIES FOR PAPER.

Manufacturers Are Looking for Other Materisl Besides Spruce Timber.

From the New York Sun.

It will probably be many years yet before we exhaust all our resources of spruce for the making of wood pulp. Still, an area as large as Rhode Island is stripped of its spruce every year to supply the mills that make news paper alone, and many of the manufacturers think it is none too early to begin experimenting with other material for paper making to supplement the spruce supplies, and even to take their place if we cannot grow crops of spruce fast enough to meet the demand.

Some good use is found every year for plants that were supposed to be useless. In the museum at the botanical garden are specimens of rugs and other articles made of a variety of sedge that is found widely in our northern states. This grass was supposed to be worthless a few years ago, but somebody discovered that it supplies a good, strong fiber, and today it is being turned into binder's twine, rugs and other things that are worth having. Two materials new to paper making are now attracting attention. One is bagasse, the refuse of sugar mills, which hitherto has been pure waste, except a small part of it is used as fuel.

A paper mill in Texas is now using bagasse to make paper, and the product is said to be excellent. It is predicted that the day is soon coming when all the bagasse from our southern sugar cane fields will be used to make paper. Thus bagasse will be another of the waste materials diverted from the waste heap and turned into a source of wealth. Another kind of paper material is rice straw, very little of which is now used except to provide bedding for cattle. It has been known for a long time that good paper could be made of this material, but for some reason it has not been utilized to any extent. There are great possibilities before Louisiana and Texas in the manufacture of paper from these two materials.

All the same it would be folly to permit our spruce forests to become exhausted. The timber that is sent to the mills for pulp wood should be replaced by another planting, as with any other crop. It is getting rather late for any woodsman to remove a crop of timber without the slightest idea that a later generation will take another crop from the same ground. Canada is the great preserve of the whole world for future supplies of pulp wood. Her spruce resources have scarcely been touched, though her southern forests have been badly depleted. The country has a magnificent belt of spruce extending from the southeast in Quebec far northwest to the Mackenzie river. Not a bit of this spruce has yet been utilized and will not be till railroads are extended to it, but the railroad projects now under way will before very long tap this greatest of all resources of pulp supply.

A Long-Felt Want.

From the Chicago Daily News.

"Now, gentlemen," began the faker, turning to the crowd after arranging his paraphernalia, "I wish to call your attention to a little article I am introducing, which is without question the greatest invention of the twentieth century. To all outward appearances it is an ordinary keyhole plate for front doors, but its merit lies in a secret process of manufacture whereby it is so thoroughly magnetized that it will attract an ordinary steel key from a distance of three feet. Probably there isn't a gentleman within the sound of my voice but what has experienced more or less difficulty in discovering the whereabouts of the keyhole in the front door of his domicile after having been detained at his office till the milkman comes. But with this little invention in your possession, gentlemen, such mishaps are a thing of the past. After it is once firmly attached to the door, all you have to do in order to connect with the keyhole is to line up anywhere within three feet of the door-knob, take out your key and hang on to it, and the little life-saver will do the rest. The regular price of these wonder-workers is $1 each, but in order to introduce them quickly and at the same time win the everlasting gratitude of my fellow man I am offering them for one day only at the ridiculous price of 25 cents—and the gentleman over there takes the first one. Thank you, sir. Another goes right down here; another there. Now, gentlemen, please don't get excited. Bear in mind that I have enough to supply each and every mother's son of you, so get your money ready, but don't crowd."

May Have Another Wife.

From the Washington Post.

A letter from a member of the American colony at Pekin states that the dowager empress has graciously consented to allow the emperor another wife, and early in May issued a proclamation to all the members of the Manchu and Benner organizations to bring their marriageable daughters to the palace on a certain day of the present month, that the selection of a young woman, beautiful and high-born enough for the emperor's household, might be made. This wife will fill the place of the emperor's former favorite, Chen Fei, who, it will be remembered, when she learned that her royal master had deserted her, was reported to have committed suicide by jumping into a well in the gardens of the palace, where her poor little body was subsequently found. Chen Fei's sister, Ching Fei, is still a member of the emperor's household, and will, it is said, be shortly promoted to the dignity of eastern empress, or second imperial consort, while the lady who is chosen as Chen Fei's successor will be made western, or third imperial, consort, the same position the dowager empress held to the late emperor Hsien Feng.

A Bargain.

From the New York Evening Sun.

In a certain small store on Broadway there was a collection of cheap scarfpins in the window, and above the pins a sign which read:

"Two of these for $1."

A man read the sign, entered the store and said:

"Is that sign right—two pins for $1?"

"Oh! that's an awful mistake," exclaimed a clerk; "those pins sell for $1 each, but as a mistake has been made and you have called our attention to it in time we will let you have two for $1."

The man thought he had a great bargain, laid down $1 and took two pins. Several hours later he passed the store again and saw the same sign in the window. It was there every day during the week. There are tricks in all trades.

Where Gudley Stands.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

If the Democratic organs in the state had the courage to tell the truth they would at once tell their readers that all of Col. Guffey's plans are summed up in the two words: Senatorial Toga. An honorable ambition, we admit, but why not come out in the open and own it?

ATLANTIC CITY HERSELF AGAIN

Hotel Men Busy and Happy. Thanks to Warmth—Water Right for Bathing.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, July 5.—The city by the sea has at last come into its own. The weather is here, the crowd is here, and—most important of all—the money is here. There were many gloomy faces among the hotel men and business men, but the Fourth brought back the smiles, for throngs of visitors poured in and the hotel registers waxed fat. The men behind the desks suddenly became active in assigning rooms and handing out keys, and the porters and bell boys were kept on the jump.

Probably there have been larger crowds here on a Fourth, but none more cheerful, more orderly or better dressed. The storm of the evening before had cleared the atmosphere, and air and sea were all that could be desired. The celebration passed off without serious accident, and there were many sighs of relief when the holiday closed without a fire.

Notwithstanding the displays of fireworks on the outskirts of the city, it seemed that all visitors preferred to spend the evening in promenading along the boardwalk. There were two streams of humanity, one flowing eastward and the other westward, until nearly midnight. The vari-colored gowns of the matrons and maids furnished a charming picture, comprising red, blue, yellow, pink, green, and all the hues imaginable. Brilliant illumination of the piers heightened the effect and vividly recalled the night splendors of the Pan-American exposition.

Just Right for Bathing.

Today opened bright and warm, with pleasing breezes along the avenues and but on the beach just the conditions that long had been desired. Shortly after 8 o'clock bathers began to disport themselves in the surf, and long before the regular hour the beach and water were dotted with innumerable forms and heads.

Jewish Chautauqua.

The sessions of the sixth summer assembly of the Jewish Chautauqua society will begin tomorrow at the Beth-Israel synagogue on Pennsylvania avenue. All the prominent Hebrew educators, religious instructors and philanthropists of the country are expected here to participate in the proceedings, and during the three weeks of the assembly there will be many pleasing social features. The list of speakers includes Dr. Leonard J. Levy, Prof. Leon H. Vincent, Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, Dr. Leon Harrison, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, Dr. K. Kohler, Miss Julia Richman and Mrs. Rebekah Kohut. David Warfield, the well-known Hebrew impersonator, also is expected to make an address.

Corner-Stone Laying.

Another event of tomorrow will be the laying of the corner-stone of the new St. Nicholas church at Pacific and Tennessee avenues. There will be a large attendance of the clergy, including some from Pittsburgh and vicinity.

Proposed Pittsburgh Club.

There is talk of organizing a Pittsburgh club at the Hotel Belmont, with the following guests now there as the nucleus: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. O'Connor, Miss Matilda Orr Hays, Mrs. A. R. Fulton, Miss Jane Magee Fulton, Fulton Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tyler and Miss Tucker.

Latest Hotel Registries.

Late arrivals at the hotels include the following from Pittsburgh and vicinity:

Haddon Hall—H. Martin, Mrs. W. Martin, Miss M. Martin, K. S. Martin, F. McClure, T. Way, A. Miller, Pittsburgh.

Chalfonte—R. Braden, J. McGough, L. Roll, Pittsburgh.

Morton—N. Dill, L. Dutton, Pittsburgh.

Rudolf—C. Gilger, Pittsburgh.

Lorraine—R. Lynch and wife, E. C. Chapman, N. Stephens, E. Merriman, Pittsburgh.

Dunlop—F. C. Arthur and wife, J. E. McKirdy, James McKirdy, George R. Wood, Pittsburgh.

St. Charles—S. J. Wainwright, James Kissock, J. S. McNaugher, C. P. Walker, Pittsburgh, C. Parkhurst, James Cook, Jr., Johnstown.

Strand—Mr. and Mrs. M. Adison, M. Morrow, Miss Grove, Miss A. Frehl, Mrs. H. Frehl, H. Frehl, J. M. Taylor, N. J. Fennerty, Pittsburgh.

Traymore—Theodore Johnson, Pittsburgh.

Brighton—G. Costin, Pittsburgh.

Garden—S. Roten, H. D. McCanders, A. C. Howard, Pittsburgh.

Helmhurst—C. V. Holmes, R. H. Bennett, W. G. Miller, Mrs. W. G. Miller, Pittsburgh.

Lehman-Craig—A. G. Benner, Pittsburgh.

Warner—M. L. Price, Pittsburgh.

New Holland—Miss E. L. Caruthers, Pittsburgh.

Had Too Much Money.

From the New York Times.

Andrew Carnegie is not often a visitor to Wall street, and when he went down there a few days ago he passed unobserved down the famous thoroughfare right into the arms of a runner for a bucketshop.

"Come to put up a little money on the rise of the market?" asked the runner. "Sure thing; can't lose. Stocks are going up. I'll show you where you can double your money in half an hour."

"Double all I have?" asked Mr. Carnegie, assuming an air of eager innocence.

"How much've you got?" inquired the runner.

"Oh, a little less than $375,000,000," replied the canny Scotsman, sloopily.

"Wh-what?" gasped the man.

"But I am trying to get rid of it, not double it," went on the ironmaster.

"Why, are you Andrew Carnegie?" asked the runner.

"I am," said he, going on and chuckling quietly to himself.

An Englishman's Quandary.

From the Manchester Weekly Times.

A convention of 600 dancing masters in America has adopted a new waltz, the invention of one of their number. One learns that the new dance—which is called the "Military Dip"—is in three-four time, "and has one dip to each three counts." What on earth is a dip? Are we to understand that the waltz is danced in a bathroom or on the seashore? I have been to terpsichorean functions where male dancers have left the ball room to dip their noses into vessels containing liquid refreshment. Still, I don't think this is the kind of dip alluded to.

PERSONALS.

United States Senator Boise Penrose of Philadelphia, who came to Pittsburgh to attend the Fourth of July celebration, and to look over the political situation with Senator M. S. Quay, returned to his home last night. "Pittsburgh gave President Theodore Roosevelt a rousing reception and you people are to be congratulated," he remarked. "It was one continual cheer from Union station to Schenley park. I am sure the president enjoyed his visit, and it will be one of his most pleasant remembrances. The gentlemen who had charge of the celebration are to be congratulated for the way in which the affair was carried through. I beg you will excuse me from talking politics as I have done very little else all day."

Recorder J. O. Brown and Archibald Mackrell went east last night. "I am going away for a few days' rest," said Recorder Brown, "as the past 48 hours were very strenuous for me." "I want to get a dip in the ocean," said Mackrell, "and absorb some of the ozone that floats in on the salt waves."

"I have lived in Morgantown for 61 years, and this is my first visit to Pittsburgh," said N. C. Vandeernon, at the Hotel Duquesne last night. "Pittsburgh is a wonderful city, and I want to see as much of it as possible while here."

J. C. Trees and wife of New Martinsville, W. Va., entertained a party of 15 friends at luncheon yesterday at the Hotel Lincoln.

Charles F. Kirschler, one of the proprietors of Newell's hotel, went to Atlantic City last night to visit his family, who have a cottage at that place.

James W. Johnston of Pulaski, Mercer county, was one of the most interested Pittsburgh visitors on the Fourth. He came down for the sole purpose of seeing a president—his first. Away back in 1850 Mr. Johnston, then quite a young man, left the parental roof in the old "Mercer" diocese and went west. He had never seen a president, as in the old days there was little opportunity for assuaging such curiosity. From Pike's Peak to California, and later to Oregon, young Johnston followed the gold excitement, and for nearly 40 years he practically lived above the snow line in the latter state—a place rarely visited by chief executives of the United States. Recently he disposed of his mining property and came east, and the Pittsburgh celebration of "the glorious" gave him his first chance of seeing a real live president. From an advantageous viewpoint he saw the parade and later shook hands with America's first personage.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following people from nearby points:

Henry—G. B. Netrick, Parkersburg, W. Va.; J. F. Galley, Elders Ridge, Pa.

Griswold—John Ferdy, Johnstown, Pa.; George Middleston, Morgantown, W. Va.; J. C. Clifton, M. J. Conner, Johnstown, Pa.; W. C. Nicholson, Sharon, Pa.; C. Langenberg, Beverly, O.; T. A. Robinson, Lima, O.

Monongahela—S. G. Bennett, Washington, Pa.; G. E. Morley, East Liverpool, O.; K. G. Kaiser, W. C. Peters, Marietta, Pa.; C. E. Wilson, Meadville, Pa.; A. M. Jones, Ellwood City, Pa.

Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.; Charles Wandless, Lancaster, O., C. D. Teeters, Alliance, O.

Victoria—W. E. Church, Youngstown, O.; F. Baller, Altoona, Pa.

Nemelia—Myer Newberger, Parkersburg, W. Va.; O. W. Breden, Monessen, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—J. C. Jones, Jeannette, Pa.; O. E. Darrall, Grafton, W. Va.; W. Wilkson, Wheeling, W. Va.; G. B. Musen, Warren, Pa.

Duquesne—T. C. Neal, Sistersville, W. Va.; A. B. Ellison, Akron, O.

Anderson—Joseph Reed, Oil City, Pa.; William Boyd, New Castle, Pa.

Wanted No Crown.

From the Manchester Weekly Times.

William IV. was lodging in St. James palace when the intelligence was conveyed to him that his brother, George IV., was dead, and that he, the sailor prince, was king of England. He received the respectful acknowledgment of his high position from those about him with manifest indifference, but his wife actually burst into tears when she was greeted as queen, and bestowed upon the bearer of the tidings a prayer book that she happened to have in her hand, as the most appropriate gift for the occasion.

In fact, neither William IV. nor Queen Adelaide coveted the rank of sovereign; and later, when the question of the coronation was discussed, the king declared in private that he did not see any necessity for it, which opinion was officially confirmed in the house of lords by one of the peers raising the question as to whether the coronation ceremony might not be dispensed with altogether, partly from motives of economy and partly to meet the king's wishes in the matter.

Loth to Leave Old Associates.

From the Washington Post.

The new secretary of the navy, Mr. Moody, yields his old associations in the house reluctantly. Not a week has gone by since he took the portfolio in President Roosevelt's cabinet, but what he has climbed Capitol hill of an afternoon and spent a part of an hour on the floor of the house. He likes to sit in his old seat, just back of "Uncle Joe" Cannon, his former chief on the appropriations committee; he likes to withdraw to the capacious cloakroom just in the rear, hear the latest jokes, and also learn who is "kicking."

Often the secretary arrives soon after the house convenes, having disposed of the morning business in his office at the department. Then he takes a turn around the committee on appropriations and loiters down to the house restaurant to lunch with a congenial party.

New Disease Discovered.

From the Philadelphia North American.

According to the police of the arsenal, in Central park, New York, a new disease has broken out there, and for want of a true diagnosis they call it "park illness." It only attacks women and children, and, according to Dr. Goldsmith, of the park ambulance, is the result of a sudden change of air from the close tenement rooms to the zephyrs of the park.

A large number of women and children have been taken suddenly ill in the park lately, and it has been necessary to send for the ambulance in many cases. Dr. Goldsmith has been greatly puzzled by the disease, which is a type of syncope or cholera.

There are two cases of the disease which the doctor regards as serious. Miss Jeanette Dacher, of 322 St. Ann's avenue, and Mrs. Bertha Lavine were taken ill near the pavilion.

Some Profit Everywhere.

From the New York Times.

When J. J. Hill and his friends started out a few weeks ago from New York a good deal of curiosity was aroused as to the destination and object of the cruise. No one seemed anxious to tell the public about it. Mr. Hill said "Labrador," with a smile that implied that Labrador was big enough to be good and vague.

"But, Mr. Hill," said one of his interviewers, "do you mean that this cruise has no definite end? Can you even say when it will end?"

"No," said the president of the Great Northern, with a smile, "this cruise is just like the widow's cruise of oil. It will last as long as it needs to—and it won't be wasted, either!"

A Sherman Anecdote.

From Leslie's Weekly.

Gen. Sherman could say the most pleasing and tactful things and yet no one could be more sarcastic. He was attending a large reception at Ft. Leavenworth once when a youth approached him and said, familiarly: "What a great bore these things must be to you, general."

"What's that?" asked Gen. Sherman, quickly.

"I say," repeated the other, "it must be such a bore to you, meeting a lot of people you don't know and making them feel that you do remember them."

"Yes, yes," replied the general, "now, for instance, I don't know who the devil you are."

THE DEATH ROLL.

MITCHELL SEES VICTORY COMING TO THE STRIKERS

Declares He Is Well Pleased With Steadfast Members of the Union.

WAS NEVER SO CONFIDENT

Says Prospects Are Better Now Than in Any Labor Battle With Which He Has Been Connected—Foreigners Make a Proposition.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 5.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers has not said much since he issued his statement in reply to the letters of the presidents of the coal-carrying railroads, but this afternoon he spoke his mind freely in an address before the striking firemen, who held a meeting in this city. If Mr. Mitchell's remarks are to be taken as a forerunner of the feeling at strike headquarters, there is little probability that the miners are yet willing to give up the fight. Mr. Mitchell spoke as follows:

"I am well pleased with the showing made by the steam men in obeying the strike order and the firmness displayed by them ever since. This is the battle of our lives, as it means the success or downfall of our union in the anthracite region.

"Of all the strikes of my recollection, or of any that I ever participated in, there never was one that I was so confident of winning as this one. And let me tell you that the day is not far away when my words will come true.

"Those fellow workers among your craft who refused to obey the strike order and those few who deserted you since will have reasons to regret their action, as they will suffer greatly when this strike is won or lost, as I have yet to meet the man who prefers a traitor to a good, upright, honest man, and those men who are now getting patted on the back by the officials of the coal companies will at the close of our strike be treated with scorn by their employers.

Wants Complete Victory.

"One thing I wish to impress upon you people, and that is that this great strike will never be settled with my consent only on condition that each and every man that left his place with us in our battle shall be returned to his former position; otherwise there shall be no settlement that will permit discrimination for taking an active part in our battle."

Mr. Mitchell also advised the firemen to remain firm and determined, as success was sure to crown their efforts ere long if they did.

Adam Rescavage, vice president of district No. 1, United Mine Workers, in an address issued tonight, says:

"The Lithuanians, Polish and Slavonians propose to stand by the United Mine Workers until a victory is won. If the strike should be prolonged and the resources of the strikers give out the Poles, Lithuanians and Slavs are willing to leave the region and not return until President Mitchell advises them to do so."

Thirteen men and women were arraigned before Alderman Pollock of this city this afternoon charged with committing an assault on Thomas W. Jenkins and his wife. Jenkins has been working at one of the washeries in Miners' Mills. He was returning home with his wife one night this week, when they were held up. The justice held all the defendants under bail to keep the peace.

Attacked by a Mob.

George Eisefrye, employed at the Jersey mine, was clubbed and stoned while returning from work last night. His assailants, it is said, numbered 100 or more. No arrests have yet been made.

The movement of empty coal cars along the railroads and the unusual activity about several of the collieries in the region indicate to the strikers that an effort is to be made in a few days to start work at some of the collieries. The operators assert that they have sufficient men under engagement, both returned strikers and imported men, to man several of the collieries. While they will not admit that work may be resumed next week there is a general belief that the effort will be made. In the Hazelton region the Pardees are expected to mass men at the Harwood colliery.

In the Wyoming region all indications point to a resumption of work at the Nanticoke No. 5 colliery of the Susquehanna Coal Company.

It is also stated that from the Wyoming division mines of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Company one colliery will be selected at which work is to be started.

Pickets on Lookout.

Pickets are watching the mines and all moves are reported to headquarters and if any effort is made to gather men the strikers will endeavor by large picket committees to see them before they go to work and dissuade them.

CLEARFIELD, PA., July 5.—An order was issued here today by the United Mine Workers of district No. 2 rescinding the order of June 25, which curtailed the soft output of the region by reducing the days of labor to four each week.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., July 5.—Another call was made today for deputy marshals by the Rosemont Coal Company at Tyrconnell. Word comes that the injunction of the United States court has been violated by several persons and orders of arrests were issued for half a dozen persons today. The men wanted are being hidden and the marshal was directed by the court to swear in 20 deputies tonight and to search the homes of miners and sympathizers for the alleged violators of the injunction.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 5.—Secretary Wilson of the United Mine Workers has returned from the West Virginia coal fields. He says nearly every independent company there is anxious to end the strike and will sign the scale if the combine does not interfere. He is going to Clarksburg Monday night to address a meeting of the miners and will speak again Tuesday night at Fairmont.

MARIETTA LAD'S TRIUMPH.

Wins the First Prize as Violinist at Brussels Conservatory.

LONDON, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—Francis MacMillen, a 16-year-old violinist from Marietta, O., won the first prize at the annual contest of the Brussels Royal Conservatory of Music. This also secures for the young American the Van Hal prize of 928 francs (about $185).

The jury added that MacMillen showed the "greatest distinction." The Brussels press were rather wrought up over the juvenile American winning the coveted honor, and the suggestion was made that the competition in future be limited to Belgians. The critics, however, frankly characterize the boy as an exceptional player.

You Can Leave Pittsburgh at 9 a. m. or 10:45 p. m., Eastern Standard Time, Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Saturday, July 12th.

Spend Sunday at Niagara Falls and be at your place of business in Pittsburgh Monday morning. Tickets good five days returning, now on sale at No. 360 Fifth avenue and Union station, at rate of $5 for round trip.

Pullman space in advance.

ALL IN READINESS FOR ENDEAVORERS

GREAT TENT WILL BE FORMALLY DEDICATED TOMORROW.

Annual State Convention of the Society Promises to Be the Greatest in Good Results in History of Young People's Work.

Every detail of the big state convention, of the Young People's Christian Endeavor Union of Pennsylvania, has been completed, and the formal opening exercises will be held Tuesday.

Tomorrow night the huge Tent Endeavor, under which thousands of Endeavorers from all parts of the state will gather, will be formally dedicated with appropriate ceremony. The tent is erected in Fifth avenue, east of the First United Presbyterian church, and opposite the Hotel Schenley, and the last seat was placed last night, leaving no detail unfinished. It is possible that special service will be held tonight in the tent.

But tomorrow night's event will mark, in a way, the prelude to the opening of the big meeting.

There will be a number of the delegates from surrounding towns in the city, and all will participate in the exercises which will embrace a grand musical program, the selections to be sung by one of the largest choirs ever seen at any Endeavor convention, numbering over 300 voices.

The choir will be under the direction of Director J. P. McCollum, and will be supported by the Pittsburgh Orchestra club of 25 pieces. Among the numbers on the program are:

"Glorious is Thy name," from Mozart's Twelfth Mass; "Send Out Thy Light," by Gounod, and the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's "Messiah."

There will be some formal addresses by various ministers and laymen connected with Endeavor work. Several prominent soloists will also take part. The local committee will have representatives on all incoming trains to direct visitors to headquarters, which will be in the tent. By Tuesday afternoon it is expected that nearly all the delegates from the eastern and northwestern part of the state will have registered. The work of securing boarding and rooms is in charge of the committee on hotels and depots, which has almost finished its work.

An interesting feature of the convention will be the rallies to be held in the several churches of the city. This will avoid too much concentration in one locality and likewise attain the ends of the Endeavor society's work among young people.

EAGLES WILL SCREECH.

Pittsburgh Aerie Will Have an Outing and There Will Be Sport of All Kinds.

There will be warm doings on the grounds of the Allegheny Outing club, near Ross station, W. P. R. R., next Tuesday, when Pittsburgh Aerie No. 76, Fraternal Order of Eagles, will hold its annual field day and picnic. All kinds of sports and amusements have been arranged on the extensive program. Bob Robinson will umpire the ball game. Entries have been coming in fast for the fat men's races, the lean men's races, the potato race, the pig race, the three-legged race and the other sports. Good prizes will be given to the winners. The ball teams will be made up as follows: Single men—E. McLaughlin, pitcher; J. Hursl, third base; P. Joyce, middle field; William McGarvey, first base; William Martin, left field; T. A. Joyce, shortstop; P. Toole, second base; D. McGee, right field; C. Slevin, pitcher. Married men—J. Sheppard, catcher; C. Mason, third base; G. J. Toole, left field; A. Dougherty, first base; J. McKenna, middle field; M. Connelly, right field, P. J. Murphy, second base; George Schad, shortstop; J. Morin, pitcher. The committee of arrangements for the day consists of the following: Edward Edwards, E. Weedon, C. F. Harris, A. A. Dinan, A. J. Dougherty, Louis Schneider, William Bellinger, Cass Michael. The officers of the Aerie are: J. S. Flannery, p. p.; J. Toole, w. p.; P. J. Barry, v. p.; R. G. Robinson, w. c.; T. E. Jones, w. s.; H. Flinn, w. t.

INDIAN CROWDED OUT.

Chief Flatmouth of the Pillager Chippewas Bitterly Assails the Morris Bill.

WALKER, MINN., July 5.—Chief Flatmouth of the Pillager Chippewa Indians bitterly assailed the Morris bill in a speech at the Fourth of July celebration at the Leech Lake agency.

"The white men are bound to crowd out the poor Indian," he said, "and then what will we do? I have been to see the great father in Washington five times to collect annuities and back pay, and each time I came away without a cent. The people that passed the Morris bill are not honest. The Indian should have more money for his land and pine."

The Indians of the reservation are very much opposed to the bill and will hold a council tomorrow with Maj. Scott, the agent, relative to the merits of the bill.

TO DEDICATE ORGAN.

Pittsburghers Will Participate in Services at Irwin, Where Carnegie Gift Is Installed.

IRWIN, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The pipe organ presented to the First Methodist Episcopal church of Irwin by Andrew Carnegie will be dedicated tomorrow, the exercises to take place morning and evening. Prof. John Richard of Pittsburgh will be organist, and the vocal soloists will be Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hamilton of Pittsburgh, Miss Edith Caler of New Brighton, Miss Mabel Phillips of Braddock, and C. S. Richard of Wilkinsburg.

The instrument is said to be one of the largest and handsomest of the many Carnegie organs in this part of the state. W. L. Mayer of Pittsburgh designed the case to conform with the space.

Conference Closes Today.

WARSAW, IND., July 5.—The first Young People's Bible conference will close its eight-days' session at Winona tomorrow. Four meetings, all of devotional character, are arranged for the closing day. The subject of tithing received the approval of the conference today.

Tracey Is Still Free.

SEATTLE, WASH., July 5.—Harry Tracey, the fugitive convict, is still uncaught. Posses are located to the north, south, east and west of where Tracey is supposed to be, but Sheriff Cudihee says there is absolutely no reliable information as to his whereabouts.

Comfort of the Mother Tongue.

From the London Outlook.

It is a most pleasant task to acknowledge the honors which the United States has rendered to the remains and memory of Lord Pauncefote. And in this connection it is remarkable that both nations in recent years have been singularly happy in their representatives. In part this may be due to judicious selection, but undoubtedly it is true that on one side and the other more intimate acquaintance begets increased mutual respect. The American ambassador who confessed that the sense of being able to wander all over England and hear his own tongue gave him a pride in himself and country that nothing else could produce hit upon the true expression of kinship. Many an Englishman has expressed his amazement at that mighty continent of North America where he may roam with his mother tongue, almost a native.

Out of Proportion.

Benham—I try to believe the Bible, but I find that story of the 10 virgins, five of whom were wise and five foolish, a little perplexing.

Mrs. Benham—What's the matter with it?

Benham—Judging from the women I have known the proportion of foolish ones was altogether too small.—New York Times.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 603-604 Liberty st.

SECRETARY ROOT TEMPERS PRAISE WITH CENSURE

He Approves of Acquittal of Lieut. Arnold of Knowledge of Cruelties.

ONLY A NEGLECT OF DUTY

The Officer's Conduct So Gallant and His Humanity So Apparent That He Will Not Be Court-Martialed. Gen. Miles' Criticism.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., July 5.—The war department today gave out the results of the inquiry made by Col. Crowder into the case of Lieut. Frederick T. Arnold, Fourth cavalry, acquitting him of direct knowledge of or complicity in the ill treatment of Filipinos by United States soldiers. This is the case referred to by Senator Culberson on the floor of the senate a short time ago.

The case grew out of charges made by ex-Private Weir against Lieut. Arnold, alleging cruel treatment of prisoners of war occurring within his command. It was understood that Gen. Miles had recommended to Secretary Root that the charges were of a character to justify a courtmartial. The action of the war department is embodied in the following extract from a letter to Lieut. Arnold through the commanding general of the department of the Missouri:

Acquitted, but Censured.

"The secretary of war, while concurring in the conclusion expressed by the inspector, that the evidence acquits you of direct knowledge of or complicity in the infliction of the punishments shown to have been practiced by members in our command, is of the opinion that these abuses were preventable and could scarcely have occurred had you exercised that high degree of vigilance which was imperatively demanded by the unusual conditions under which your command was operating; that your failure to do this is only measurably excused by the numerous and exacting civil duties imposed upon you, and justly exposes you to official censure for neglect of duty, the direct result of which has been that, because of the few instances of cruel treatment of prisoners which were of undoubted occurrence within your command, the military service generally has incurred unjust criticism.

"That such neglect has not been made the subject of charges is due to the considerations above noted, and to the further fact, shown in evidence, that in your personal and official relations with the natives you uniformly exhibited kindness and consideration for them and worked assiduously and with excellent results for the betterment of conditions among them, particularly in the establishment of municipal government and in the maintenance of public schools. In this connection, and as further influencing the action taken, the secretary of war is pleased to recognize the special commendation for gallantry in action extended you by your regimental and division commanders."

Cases of Smith and Waller.

Secretary Root will take the papers in the case of Gen. J. H. Smith and of Maj. Waller with him when he goes to Oyster Bay next Friday with a view to final action thereon by the president. In the meantime the secretary declines to announce the result of the trial of Gen. Smith. But regardless of the findings of the courtmartial it is practically admitted at the war department that he will be reprimanded for careless and intemperate language to Maj. Waller in connection with the orders for the Samar campaign.

HAVE MANY CLUES, BUT NO ROBBERS

Men Who Held Up Rock Island Train Are Still in the Woods—Two Suspects Released.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, July 5.—The detectives of the Rock Island railroad claim to have several clews to the identity of the men who held up the passenger train near Dupont. They assert that the robbers were "Butch" Cassidy and Harry Longbaugh, who are said to have belonged to the gang that held up a Union Pacific train some time ago.

L. P. Moss, a farmer living a few miles from the scene of the robbery, has furnished the police with a description of a young man who called at his house on the morning of the robbery, and inquired the way to Chicago. Moss was suspicious, and in company with his hired man, followed the stranger a short distance. The man, seeing he was followed, ran into the woods and escaped.

The officers arrested Otto Hoefel, a section hand employed by the railroad, who was found near Dupont a short time after the robbery. He claimed that he was up at that hour because he had been made sick "by drinking too much well water." He was released this evening, but is being watched.

Charles Nessler, who gave the engineer the command to stop the train, has also been released. Nessler claimed he was compelled to do as he did under threats of being shot if he refused.

TOOK SCALP LOCK.

Several Apaches Arrested by Federal Officers at Fort Sill.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., July 5.—Several Apache warriors have been arrested by the federal officers at Fort Sill, charged with killing and scalping another member of the tribe and stabbing his squaw to death.

This is the first time in recent years that scalping has been reported among the semi-civilized Indians. The Apaches were only recently released from the Fort Sill reservation, where they were prisoners of war for 15 years.

Gold in the Sea.

From the London Chronicle.

The possibility of extracting from sea water the gold it contains suspended within its mass has always formed a fascinating problem, not to the chemist only, but to the commercial speculator as well. Everybody admits that an immense quantity of the precious metal must be held in solution, as it were, in the oceans of the globe, but that it would pay mankind to be at the expense of securing it is of course quite another matter. Still it is quite likely that despite the scientific difficulties in the way of extracting the oceanic gold, many mouths will water at the statement made by Prof. Lupton, of Leeds, who, speaking at the annual meeting of the Institution of Mining Engineers last week, declared that, according to his estimate of the amount of gold in the sea, there was sufficient to give six millions sterling to every man, woman and child on the face of the earth. It would be highly interesting to learn how Prof. Lupton arrives at this conclusion. Certainly the figures are somewhat astounding.

People are seldom mad and wife half their lives without wishing to impart their sufferings as well as their pleasures to each other.—The Reviews.

WILSON'S HOUSE STOPPING PLACE

ANOTHER STREET CAR ATTEMPTS TO WRECK FAMOUS STRUCTURE.

This Time Only Two Were Seriously Hurt—Once Car Dropped Into Wilson's Cellar, and on Another Occasion Car Smashed Into House.

Clarence Wilson's house in Second avenue, Homestead, opposite the end of Browns bridge, is a bumping block for the stray street cars that fly about that portion of the steel town, and if the house was not there something would have to be provided to bring the cars to a stop.

Some four years ago when the cellar was being dug a car rattled along over the bridge and dropped in the hole. Three years ago a car came across the bridge at great speed. Down the inclined approach it went, jumped the track and up against Wilson's house. Donovan, the motorman, was killed and several of the passengers injured.

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock another car jumped up on Wilson's front porch and knocked at his front door. There were 80 people on the car when it left the bridge. When it struck the house there were not half that many. The 40 on the car were piled up in one end, and nearly every back was broken off the seats, yet only two persons were injured badly enough to receive medical treatment. These were E. J. Smith and William Leonard, both of McKees Rocks. Both were bruised about the legs.

The accident was caused by the front controller burning out while the car was on the bridge. The motorman then ran the car with the controller on the rear platform, and because of the crowd in the car did not know where he really was. When the car started down the inclined approach to the bridge it was going so fast he could not stop it. There was nothing left for the car but to jump the track and visit Wilson's.

COST A MILLION, SOLD FOR $20,000

Uncle Sam Closes His Dynamite Gun Experiments by Disposing of the Plant.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 5.—For less than $20,000 the government has sold to private purchasers the gun plant at Sandy Hook, the establishment of which cost in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. It was after the three great pneumatic guns, with their elaborate equipment of air compressors, engines, pumps and boilers, of which so much was expected a few years ago when they were installed, had been condemned as "unserviceable" that sealed proposals for the purchase of the entire plant was asked for.

These proposals were received by Capt. E. B. Babbitt of the ordnance department, in command at Sandy Hook proving ground, until June 2, when the bids were opened. There were few bidders, and Salomon Bros., proprietors of the Columbia Smelting & Refining works of this city, were the highest, at a price for the entire plant of less than $20,000. Among the other bidders were O. R. Whitney & Co. of Pittsburgh. There was a difference of only a few hundred dollars in favor of Salomon Bros.

When S. Salomon was asked today about his purchase of the "dynamite battery," as they are called, he admitted that it was a great surprise to him that his firm's bid had been successful.

ENDED THE DOUBT.

Col. Smythe Feared He Might Become Cripple, Mendicant or Pauper, and Killed Himself.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., July 5.—Col. J. M. Smythe of Denver, Col., was found dead in his room at the Merchants hotel here this afternoon. A pistol in his right hand and a bullet hole through his head explained the death. A note nearby gave this further explanation:

"For cripples, paupers and mendicants I have no use. Fearing I may get in one of these classes by reason of the injury with which I was recently visited, I end the doubt."

Col. Smythe was a native of Arkansas and was 60 years old. He was in the confederate army, and after the war became connected with the Arkansas Gazette in this city. In 1878 he was an unsuccessful candidate for governor of Arkansas.

BOYS IN MUTINY.

Attempt to Escape from Reform School and One Is Shot.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 5.—The State Industrial school was the scene last night of a mutiny, in the course of which one of the boys was shot and three escaped. The wounded boy is Joseph Clever, aged 19, of this city, who was trying to prevent the escape.

The riot was started while the officers and many visitors were watching a display of fireworks. A number of boys succeeded in climbing to the roof of the drill hall, whence they hoped to drop outside the stone wall, which surrounds the school. When their presence on the roof was discovered vigorous attempts were made to dislodge them. The officers were met with volleys of bricks, stones and pieces of iron torn from the roof of the drill hall, and one of them shot into the crowd.

UNCLE SAM INTERFERES.

Refuses to Allow a Soldier to Engage in a Prize Fight.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., July 5.—The war department has stopped the boxing contests at Lawton, scheduled for this week, by forbidding any soldier to engage in a fight where a prize is offered. "Kid" Waite, a member of the regular cavalry stationed at Fort Sill, was to have fought with Tommy Dixon of New York. Waite was detailed for special duty by the commander of the fort, to report personally every hour, and thus was compelled to obey the department's orders.

Riotous Strike Ends.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 5.—The strike of motormen and conductors on the Union Traction Company, which has been in force since June 3, was declared off tonight.

Father of Thirty.

There is a happy father of 30 children who lives at Beveren, Belgium. He has been married twice and his progeny is composed of 22 boys and eight girls.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were granted yesterday:

John Penincek	Rankin
Mary Petruska	Rankin
Johan Stefk	Braddock
Rosi Lojak	Braddock
Paul Szechowsky	McKees Rocks
Josephine Wyckowanco	McKees Rocks
Samuel E. Downs	Homestead
Grace L. Jones	Clearfield
William Clawson	Indiana county
Jessie Jones	Greensburg
Eugene Keth	Pittsburgh
Cecelia Nau	Pittsburgh
John R. Elder	Allegheny
Ethel M. Sliner	Pittsburgh
Jacob N. Merchant	Marion, O.
Blanch Hilty	Marion, O.
Paul Tonko	Rankin
Mary Stury	Rankin
Johan Stemicle	Reitley Postoffice
Maraya Supanck	Reitley Postoffice
Cristofer Santucci	Wellsville, O.
Teresa Pilamingo	Wellsville, O.
Henry L. Thomas	Cincinnati, O.
Etta Jones	Pittsburgh
William H. McCulley	Pittsburgh
Sophia M. Reis	Pittsburgh

BIG MONOPOLY CLAIMS TO BE A GREAT EARNER

Reorganized Philadelphia Co. Makes Comparison With Work of Constituents.

GREAT PROMISE INDICATED

First Five Months of Consolidation Bring Balance to $829,627 81, Against $752,919 10 for Last Year, Under Old Management.

As near as skillful auditors may show things, much of the inside workings of the great Philadelphia Company, the most far-reaching monopoly of the Pittsburgh district, is shown in a circular to stockholders, just sent out over the signature of James H. Reed, president of the company.

It shows gross earnings of the combined interests under the organization of the first of the present year, and for the five months following, of $5,773,615 96, compared with $12,124,628 66 for the 12 months of the year before. Average increase of the past three years has been about $1,500,000 a year.

After certain deductions the surplus for the five months is shown as $1,451,596 56, and, less dividends paid by the Philadelphia Company on its common stock, a balance is shown of $829,627 81. The surplus shown under the operation of the same interests under different management and with the same deductions indicated is $1,601,656 22, and, less the dividends paid on the Philadelphia Company common stock, a balance of $752,919 10 is shown. This balance is explained in each instance as being the undivided surplus after payment of all dividends and after allowing for the interest of stockholders other than the Philadelphia Company.

Consolidation an Earner.

This summarized account certainly shows a vastly increased earning capacity of the Philadelphia Company since the completion of its deal to control the lighting, heating, power and traction interests of Pittsburgh and vicinity.

It is explained that the circular is issued in response to inquiries received from stockholders and others as to the nature of the business and the sources from which the earnings are derived. At the outset there is a short history of the organization which operates under a special act of the legislature, passed in March, 1871, in favor of the Empire Company, which few people knew was the predecessor of the Philadelphia Company. The business of the company is sub-divided for convenience under the following captions: Street railways, electric lighting and illuminating gas, and fuel gas. The total mileage of the street railway lines is 404 miles. The growth of the business during the last three years is shown, the figures being taken from reports of certified public accountants, and showing $1,172,581 88 in surplus in 1899, swelled to $1,592,369 47 in 1901.

Then follows a detailed statement of the electric lighting and illuminating division, the growth of which is shown for three years past. The exclusive right to manufacture illuminating gas in Pittsburgh and Allegheny is vested in the Consolidated Gas Company, the Allegheny Illuminating Company and the South Side Gas Company, all of which are controlled by the Philadelphia Company. The surplus in this division increased from $433,020 71 in 1899 to $25,015 86 in 1901.

Supplies Most Gas of District.

In the fuel gas division it is stated the company supplies nearly all the fuel gas consumed in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns. The company controls by lease 20,532 acres of gas land.

"It has been reported to us by competent experts," the circular announces, "that the company has gas in sight for the next 25 or 30 years." The financial report shows the gross earnings from fuel gas increased from $2,089,015 47 in 1899 to $3,271,435 31 in 1901.

Special meetings of the boards of directors of corporations controlled by the Philadelphia Company were held yesterday to declare dividends. The Allegheny Heating Company declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent and an extra dividend of 2 per cent, payable July 25 to stockholders of record July 15.

The United Traction Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent on the preferred stock, payable July 21 to stockholders of record July 10.

The stockholders of the Consolidated Gas Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent on the preferred stock, payable August 1 to stockholders of record July 21.

The Pennsylvania Natural Gas Company declared a dividend of three-quarters of one per cent, payable July 22 to stockholders of record July 21.

THREE DROWNED.

Rudolph Steffick, His Wife and Sister Caught by the Undercurrent.

Fourth Person Saved.

BENTON HARBOR, MICH., July 5.—Rudolph Steffick, his wife and sister, all of Chicago, were drowned here this evening in the St. Joseph river.

A party of four went in bathing about 4 o'clock this afternoon. They were unacquainted with the beach and the river current, and were carried under by the rapid stream. Death resulted immediately to the husband, wife and sister, while the fourth member of the party, John Thorpe, who had gone down for the third time, caught a passing timber and was saved.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN DIET

At the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Laboratory researches in dietetics have been conducted for over a quarter of a century by skilled physicians and chemists, including very extensive experiments made on animals and human beings. One of the most interesting discoveries is the Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, which is thoroughly dextrinized and actually prevents and cures these maladies. This sweet, toothsome food may be eaten moist or dry. Know the genuine by a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium on the package.

We are headquarters for **SCIENTIFIC BOOKS** for Architects, Engineers and Surveyors, including a full line of John Wiley & Sons' Celebrated publications.

Stieren's Van W. E. Stieren 544 SMITHFIELD M. 405-406 SIXTH AVE.

Store closed evenings at 5; Sat. at 6.

LOCAL NEWS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH

Allegheny Health Report—The Allegheny bureau of health reports 58 deaths in Allegheny last week, against 44 for the week previous.

Contagious Diseases—Five cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Died from Injuries—Thomas Zoucek, a miner, of No. 3225 Mulberry alley, died yesterday at the West Penn hospital from injuries received in a fall of slate on Thursday.

New Quarterly Record Made—The Braddock postoffice has broken the record for receipts from its sale of stamps and boxes, during the past three months. The receipts, during the last quarter, amounted to $7,208.43, and for the entire year a little over $27,000.

Records Were Broken—The employes of the 40-inch mill, of the Duquesne plant of the Carnegie Steel company, broke the month's record at the plant last month. The mill turned out 31,079 tons of finished product in 25½ days. The records for the 12 and 24 hour turns were also broken in the 10-inch mill.

Eye Was Almost Cut Out—J. C. Kemp of No. 6208 Broad street was slashed by William Wesley with a razor yesterday. His left eye was almost cut out and his other eye was injured. Wesley, who had engaged a room at Kemp's for himself and wife, accused Kemp of talking to the wife. The men are negroes. Wesley escaped.

To Elect Labor Day Marshal—There will be a meeting at Knights of Labor hall, No. 535 Smithfield street, Wednesday night, to elect the grand marshal for the Labor Day demonstration. It is the province of the Labor Day executive committee to select the marshal, but the meeting will be open to all the delegates to the convention which organized for the event.

Pickering's Dedication—Silver bricks, representing each of Pittsburgh's newspapers, were laid in the walls of the new nine-story Pickering building, at Penn avenue and Tenth street, yesterday. Mrs. Pickering dedicated the new building, by breaking a bottle of a sollinaris water over the walls, and "Old Man" Geary, advertising manager for the Pickering establishment, addressed the representatives of the newspapers, and the members of the executive and advertising departments of the firm. The ceremonies were held on the roof. Mr. Geary said printer's ink surpasses billboards and paint for advertising purposes. Refreshments were served at the Rush house, after the ceremonies.

Mad Dog Bites Four Persons—James Donahue, 5 years old; Henry Youngbluth, 6 years old; William Kelly, 6 years old, and Mrs. Thomas Kelly, were severely bitten by a valuable setter dog at Oak station, on the Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon railroad on Friday. The dog was playing with the children, when it was badly burned by firecrackers, and became mad through pain. Mrs. Kelly held the dog, while neighbor women beat it to death. Jacob Youngbluth, father of one of the injured, owned the dog.

Trouble Among Iron Workers—There is a lot of internecine trouble in the Pittsburgh organization of the structural iron workers. A special meeting will be held at No. 510 Wylie avenue today to settle it. There is a contest over the recent re-election of the old officers, it being alleged that many of the workers who voted were not in good standing. Some were "floaters" and it is said were furnished with credentials, showing them to be members of the Pittsburgh organization in good standing.

City Contracts Awarded—City Recorder Brown and Director McCandless yesterday awarded contracts for constructing a machine shop at Brilliant pumping station, and for doing the hauling for the public works department. William Kerr & Sons secured the contract to build the machine shop, their bid being $18,918. The contract for hauling was given to James McKibben. A contract for building an ice plant at Marshalsea was awarded to the Vilter Manufacturing company, at a cost of $2,790.

Old Suit Settled—The suit between the Bennett Water company and the borough of Millvale, which has been in the courts since 1893, has been settled by an agreement, between the contending parties, for $68,000. The provisions of the agreement are that the borough will secure the plant of the water company, and pay the amount of damages awarded to the company by the supreme court, a few weeks ago. In order to raise the necessary money, to effect the settlement, the Millvale authorities will order a bond issue.

Three Held for Murder—"Buck" Sanders and James Dues, negroes, were held yesterday by the coroner's jury, Sanders on a charge of murder and Dues as an accessory before and after the fact. On June 15 they went to John Markoff's store at Boreland station and demanded whisky. Markoff, a white man, refused to give it to them, and Sanders shot and killed him. The coroner's jury also held Robert Burks, a negro, for shooting Philip Rissing, also black, on Neville Island. They had quarrelled about a woman.

Eight Poisoned by Salmon—At a family reunion, held Friday at the home of Samuel A. Hilderbrand in Reserve township, near Millvale, Henry Omis of Troy Hill, Allegheny, Leona Omis, 3 years old; Catherine Hilderbrand, 12 years old; Martha, 10 years old; Charles, 4 years old; Margaret, 4 years old, children of the host, and Leo Pichter, 8 years old, and William Fichtel, 4 years old, of Troy Hill, were poisoned by eating canned salmon. The victims of the salmon are all confined at Mr. Hilderbrand's home, but will recover.

Over $200,000 has been spent in developing the mines operated by the Fair Value Gold Mining Co.

To Old Economy Sunday.

Steamer Terrance leaves at 3 p. m., 50c.

DEATHS.

ADAIR—Suddenly, on Saturday morning, July 5, 1902, at the residence of his uncle, W. P. Snyder, Sewickley Heights, ALEXANDER WILLIAM, eldest son of James Adair and the late Martha Black.

Funeral services at the residence of his father, at Shields Station, on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

BARNES—On Friday, July 4, 1902, at 9 p. m., at her country residence, Masonic Home, Four Run, Pa., ABBY D., wife of E. A. Barnes, aged 54 years.

Funeral services at the residence of her son-in-law, A. C. Camfield, 233 South Rebecca street, East End, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private at a later hour.

CREADY—On Friday, July 4, 1902, at 9:50 p. m., JAMES R. CREADY, in his 82d year.

Funeral services Sunday, July 6, 1902, at 2 p. m., at the residence of his son, Wallace H. Cready, No. 5 Staunn avenue, Mt. Oliver borough, Pa. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in South Side cemetery.

CHADWICK—On Saturday, July 5, 1902, at 1:15 a. m., JAMES, husband of Mary Prince Chadwick.

Funeral services at the residence of his nephew, Dr. B. A. Booth, No. 612 South Dallas avenue, East End, on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CULL—On Saturday, July 5, 1902, at 10:15 a. m., at the family residence, 3515 Greenfield avenue, BRIDGET, widow of Bernard Cull, aged 79 years.

Funeral on Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Rosalia's church at 9. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Please omit flowers.

DEERE—On Thursday, July 3, 1902, at 4:45 p. m., MARGARET F., relict of Patrick Deere.

Funeral from her late residence, 2418 Reed street, on Sunday, July 6, at 1:30 p. m. Services at St. Brigid's church at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DONAHUE—On Saturday, July 5, 1902, at 2:15 a. m., at her home, Republic street, Duquesne Heights, MRS. JOHN DONAHUE, aged 57 years.

Notice of funeral later.

DOUGLASS—Entered into rest, on Saturday, July 5, 1902, at 10 a. m., at her home, No. 3817 Ellsworth avenue, East End, REBECCA MELVEEN, widow of James Douglass, in her 63d year.

Funeral services at the Emory Methodist Episcopal church, North Highland avenue, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

HAMILTON—On Friday, July 4, 1902, at 7:30 p. m., KATHERINE M'GLINCHEY HAMILTON.

Funeral from the family residence, corner of Washington street and Bedford avenue, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Paul's cathedral at 9. Friends of the family and members of Branch 90, L. C. B. A., and sister branches, are respectfully invited to attend.

M'ELHENY—On Friday, July 4, 1902, at 7:15 a. m., MARY R., relict of Elmer McElheny, in her 35th year.

Funeral services from the residence of her brother-in-law, Peter Miller, Sunday, July 6, at 1:30 p. m., Indiana township. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

PATTERSON—On Thursday, July 3, 1902, at her home in the borough of West Liberty, near Orphans' Home, RUTH ANNIE, wife of John W. Patterson, in the 74th year of her age.

Funeral services Sunday, July 6, 1902, at 2 p. m. Interment private later.

SCANLON—On Saturday, July 5, 1902, at 8:35 a. m., MARY, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Scanlon, and granddaughter of the late Thomas Berkins, aged 13 years, 9 months.

Dearest Mary thou hast left us
And thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that has bereft us;
He can all our sorrows heal.

Funeral from her late residence, 710 Second avenue, on Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Services at St. Paul's cathedral at 11. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. [Philadelphia (Pa.) papers please copy.]

STEWART—On Saturday morning, July 5, 1902, JAMES STEWART of St. Louis, Mo., in his 82d year.

Funeral service at residence, No. 6706 Penn avenue, East End, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

WATKINS—On Friday evening, July 4, 1902, the REV. WILLIAM A. WATKINS, in the 48th year of his age.

Funeral from the residence of his brother, A. L. Watkins, No. 622 Collins avenue, East End, Sunday, July 6, 1902, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (steel) railway station. Prices of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

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Perfect Dentistry.

Don't think your teeth are no good because some Dentist has done work for you that has not given satisfaction.—Maybe the Dentist is no good—Better go to Urling Bros. in the future and see the difference between perfect and imperfect Dentistry—Born here and established 16 years.

SENATORS QUAY AND PENROSE HAVE BUSY DAY

Are Endeavoring to Get a Line on the Complicated Local Situation.

INTERVIEW THE LEADERS

Beaver Man Will Return Monday, When He Hopes to See Thomas S. Bigelow—Democrats Adjourn Their Convention Until Wednesday.

Senators Quay and Penrose spent yesterday in Pittsburgh endeavoring to get a line on the local situation. The former will return here tomorrow, when he hopes to have a conference with Thomas S. Bigelow and Recorder J. O. Brown.

Senator Quay came up from Beaver yesterday morning. Senator Penrose, who had attended the Knox presidential banquet at the Hotel Schenley Friday night, moved down to the Hotel Duquesne, where he could receive political callers. Quay joined him early in the day and the pair spent several hours being interviewed and interviewing Republicans from the county. Recorder George M. von Bonhorst was apparently in charge and was active in seeing that local organization men paid their respects. Senator Penrose went to Philadelphia last night. Quay returned to his Beaver home, but will be in the west for about 10 days.

Studying Local Situation.

As chairman of the Republican state committee Quay is especially anxious about the local situation and is giving it considerable study. He wants to make sure that in the fight this fall the state ticket will not suffer. The organization men are working hard to have him declare in favor of their county ticket. They have not only endeavored to induce Quay to champion their cause, but have made frequent attempts to have Israel W. Durham use his influence to have the state committee recognize the local machine. The Quayites of the Republican candidates for office saw Quay and Penrose yesterday.

Penrose is looking after his campaign for re-election. He saw most of the local candidates for assembly. None of them were asked to pledge themselves to support the Philadelphian. Penrose is satisfied if they will promise to go into the senatorial caucus, and they will all do that.

Will See Stone.

Quay says that when he goes east he will drop off at Harrisburg to see Stone. He denies that he has had any conference with the governor or that he had made an appointment to meet him here.

Quay is predicting a big majority for Pennypacker this fall. He says that the Republican nominee will have from 225,000 to 250,000 votes to spare. The campaign will not open until some time in September. Speakers will then be sent over the state and Republican truths will be carried into every election district. It is possible that Judge Pennypacker will appear on the stump.

Thomas S. Bigelow was at the Hotel Duquesne yesterday for lunch. His presence in the hotel gave rise to the report that he was conferring with Quay. This proved to be incorrect. While the two men ate lunch in adjoining dining rooms, they did not appear to meet. It is probable that Bigelow will meet Quay in this city tomorrow.

Democrats Had to Adjourn.

The Democratic county convention was to have been held yesterday, but owing to the failure to properly inform the delegates, it was thought wise to adjourn the meeting until next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The convention will be held in common council chamber.

Thirty-three of the 30 delegates met in the council chambers yesterday afternoon. The convention was to have been held at 2 o'clock, but there was a delay of an hour in the hope that the remaining six delegates would put in an appearance. As they had not been formally notified of the meeting it was deemed wise to delay until notification had been given all of the delegates.

While the leaders were waiting on the absent delegates to appear they endeavored to heal up the trouble in the Third district between the Martin and Boyle factions. The proposition was to give each set of delegates a half vote. This was not satisfactory to either side and they will make a fight for their delegates next Wednesday.

Guthrie Made a Speech.

About 3 o'clock Chairman Thomas B. Alcorn called the convention to order. The roll call showed that these delegates were absent: Col. J. M. Guffey, W. C. Bryant, C. F. Fisher, C. P. Mayer, S. R. Fife and Peter Hority. W. J. Brennen moved that when the convention adjourn it be to meet on Wednesday. This was agreed to, and George W. Guthrie, the Democratic nominee for lieutenant governor, was asked to make a speech.

Guthrie spoke of the local and state fights. He said that the people of the county were not enjoying a free government, and would not do so until the machine was stripped of its power. Guthrie attacked the enactment of the ripper and its use to restore the old organization to power. He said that it was the greatest outrage ever committed on the people of the state. He asked that partisan considerations and personal interests be set aside and all good Democrats unite with the Citizens this fall. He predicted that his party would be a unit in its assistance of the fusion ticket.

Acheson's Nomination Certified.

Washington and Lawrence county Republican organizations have certified the nomination of Ernest F. Acheson as the Republican nominee for congress in the Washington-Beaver-Lawrence district. The papers are now on file in the office of the secretary of the commonwealth.

Beaver did not join in the certification. James H. Cunningham of Beaver was a candidate for congressman and was opposed to the Republican organizations of the counties adopting the popular vote method of nomination. This plan was agreed upon by the organization of Washington and Lawrence. Cunningham was in control in Beaver and prevented his county committee from ratifying the agreement. He went before the voters of his county as a candidate and received a majority of the votes. Acheson won in the other two counties.

When the time came to name a returning board in the district to certify the nomination Beaver did not have a man. The courts of the county ordered the Beaver chairman to appoint a judge, but as the chairman was absent the notice could not be served on him. The two counties then certified the nomination. It is probable that later in the summer the Beaver organization will ratify the agreement and join in the certification of Acheson. It is believed that Cunningham will not continue as a candidate. He is said to be willing to consent to the popular vote method if it is not to be kept in force longer than four years. Acheson says that it should run for 10 years.

The delegates to the Democratic county convention was given a dinner at Newell's last night by County Commissioner James A. Clark, who is seeking nomination. He claims that 35 of are favorable to his candidacy.

THIS MAN DID CLEVER WORK

GEORGE A. WARDLAW.

To George A. Wardlaw, secretary of the local committee of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, belongs a great deal of the credit for the success of the convention in Pittsburgh, which has just closed. That not a hitch occurred in any of the plans of the entire meeting shows how completely and accurately the arrangements were made.

Mr. Wardlaw imparted the greater part of the information regarding the proceedings of the meeting for the newspapers and served as a valuable assistant to Dr. L. O. Howard, permanent secretary of the organization. For several years he has been connected with the Pittsburgh interests of the Westinghouse Company. Mr. Wardlaw is a newspaper man, having been a member of the writing staff of the New York Sun for three years.

INSURGENT CHIEF'S STERN DISCIPLINE

HAS THREE OF HIS OWN GENERALS SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Their Offense Was Protesting Against His Acts of Violence—Disease Devastating the Rebel Forces—Venezuela Custom House Attacked.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PANAMA, COLOMBIA, July 5.—Confirmation has been received from a reliable source of the report that the revolutionary generals, Ramirez, Payan and Porras, who were made prisoners recently by the rebel chief Herrera for insubordination, and who were tried by court-martial at David, were sentenced to death. The penalty imposed was commuted to 15 years' imprisonment.

The prosecution was based upon the finding by Gen. Herrera of letters written by Gen. Porras protesting against violent acts committed by the rebel chief. Gen. Porras was then imprisoned, and Gen. Payan, who was in command of the revolutionary forces at Darien, and Gen. Ramirez, commander of the revolutionary gunboat Padilla, who sided with him, were accused of plotting with him against the supreme authority of Gen. Herrera.

It is reported that many foreigners who enlisted in the revolutionary forces are abandoning the Liberal cause, having received in pay for a long time.

Advices received here from Chiriqui yesterday say that dysentery is devastating the Liberal army and that the population of David is also suffering considerably from the same cause. News from Cauca is to the effect that the revolutionists there have been reduced to a few guerrilla bands of no importance.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The navy department today received the following dispatch from Commander McLean of the cruiser Cincinnati, dated Laguayra, Venezuela, July 4:

"The Topeka reports forty revolutionists attacked custom house at Guanta yesterday. They secured four Mausers and some ammunition, but fled to the hills upon the appearance of troops. The captain of the Topeka visited Barcelona and gained information that Gen. Matos was at Urica with 3,000 men well armed; 3,000 well-armed but inactive men are in the state of Bermudez. The entire force of revolutionists is estimated at 10,000. There are small bands in this vicinity and some firing at night, but foreigners are not molested by either side. Two hundred and thirty more government troops came here from Caracas, but were recalled in haste today. The steamer Ozaan goes to Puerto Cabello with 600 troops."

SCOTCH FARE LAUDED.

Oatmeal, Scones and Haggis as Preventives of Dyspepsia.

Defenders of the Scottish national fare of oatmeal, scones and haggis have been few. To the ordinary bill of fare nearly every nation save the Scotch has contributed something, but Scotch dishes, except at distinctively Caledonian functions, are generally eschewed. A Scotch physician has, however, come forward recently with arguments in favor of Scottish cooking. He says, for instance, that dyspepsia and dentists are practically unknown in Scotland outside of the large cities, in which the national cooking of Scotland is discarded for foreign dishes and foreign ways.

It is a fact that though distinguished in the field of medicine, the Scotch as dentists are little known, and while the details of cases of dyspepsia are less easily procurable, it is certainly not a national ailment in Scotland. The Scotch show no partiality for pies and pastry, and in the highlands they are much out of doors—two reasons which might be taken to account for the absence of dyspepsia, apart from the wholesomeness of their diet.

The Scotch are a hardy race, and in one particular, at least, they have been able in recent years to impress their views upon the people of other countries, namely, in the more general use of cereals. The popularity of cereal food has vastly increased in the United States in the last 10 years, and if the advocates of Scotch cooking, or rather of Scotch fare, have been unable to get recognition for their views at the dinner table, they have been more fortunate at the breakfast board.

Peculiar Rains in Kansas.

From the Emporia Gazette.

The rains must be accountable for a lot of funny things that have happened in the last few days. Alva Smith's small boy, after each heavy rain, still finds small catfish in the gutter near the M., K. and T. depot. They apparently swim up from the river while the water is running along the ditches. In the last three days in the best temperate neighborhood in town, along West Twelfth avenue, near John Madden's home, John Madden, Jr., has assisted in killing two large black snakes measuring nearly four feet in length. The second of these was killed yesterday afternoon in the avenue in front of Mr. Madden's home, and at the time was on its way south. The reptile was nearly four feet long, and had a mouth capacity that was uncomfortable large. It's an open debate about raining frogs and fish worms, but when it comes to black snakes four feet long, that's an extraordinary case. A home in this same vicinity had the creepy sensation of finding a large bull snake on the stairway to the attic a few years ago.

Abused His Horse.

George Smith of Warren street, Allegheny, was given a hearing yesterday afternoon before Alderman Walter Wadsworth, on a charge of cruelty to animals, preferred by Inspector J. N. Kidney of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society. It was testified to that he beat a horse to death. He was fined $10.

ANGEL OF DEATH REAPS A HARVEST IN MANY CITIES

Twelve Fourth of July Excursionists Killed in Wreck Near Gloversville, N. Y.

FIREWORKS CLAIM MANY

Three Fatal Accidents Are Reported in Chicago, and St. Paul Sends a List of Four—New York Announces 125.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Gloversville, N. Y., July 5.—The wreck which occurred on the Mountain Lake railroad late last night caused the almost instant death of 12 persons. It is believed that several others will succumb to their injuries. The bodies of many of the victims were crushed and maimed almost beyond recognition.

The Dead.

MRS. EDWARD J. BAIRD, aged 68.
MISS ELECTRA BAIRD, aged 32.
MISS MARGARET MAIN, aged 32.
MRS. ORNAN EASTMAN.
EDWARD DAVIS.
EDWARD L. TREVITT.
JOSH. SALOY.
MRS. JOSEPH SALOY.
ISADORE RATHBERG.
EDWARD, son of Mr. and Mrs. Saloy.
MRS. MARIA ANABEL, of Northville.
FRED CRONIN.

The Injured:

Recorder Frank Wood, legs broken, condition serious; Mrs. Wilmarth, serious internal injuries; Mrs. Herbert Maxson, badly cut about head; Mrs. E. L. Heacock, face badly cut; James Heacock, fracture of leg, bruise on hip; Miss Lucy Heacock, leg broken; Robert Butler, cut about head and internal injuries; Miss Ruby Hines, shock and bruises; Miss Louise Chapman, severe shock and internal injuries; Arthur Perkins, motorman, shoulder dislocated; Herbert Maxson, clerk, knee crushed; Benjamin Rice, scalp wounds, legs broken; Orrin Eastman, internal injuries; Nathan Johnson, both legs severely bruised; George Fisher, head bruised and internal injuries; William Dodge, motorman, legs broken, condition serious; William Browne, Kingsboro, leg broken in two places; Charles Brown, compound fracture of leg; Robert Saloy, cut about face and bruised; Edward Schell, leg broken, terribly injured about abdomen and hips, condition serious; Mrs. George Fisher, leg broken.

One Car Runs Wild.

The accident was caused by a combination baggage and passenger car getting away from the motorman and rushing down the mountain side at terrific speed. The brakes refused to work and at the end of the grade the heavy car crushed into a loaded open car, also descending the mountain. The latter was hurled from the track and turned on its side and more than 50 per cent of the passengers were injured. The combination car also left the track and turned on its side.

As the scene of the accident is remote from the city it was two hours before appliances to raise the open car and release the victims were secured.

The accident happened at a sharp curve where the track turns to make the climb up the steep mountain side. The wreck occurred at the end of a day of pleasure at the resort at the top of the mountain and the cars were loaded with excursionists.

One Killed in Colorado.

BOULDER, COL., July 5.—In an accident on the Chautauqua street car line last night, one woman was killed and 20 persons injured. The cars were heavily loaded and the chain brakes used on the trailers failed to hold the train. It rushed down the hill with tremendous velocity, overturning at a bend in the track. Of the 200 passengers on the train 20 were badly injured. Mrs. Jennie Richards died soon after being taken from the wreck.

ELK RAPIDS, MICH., July 5.—Engineer Pickett was killed and Fireman Edward Dwyer fatally injured in a wreck on the Pere Marquette railroad at Williamsburg late last night. They had switched their train on to a side track and the engine itself was just passing from the main to the side track when the Petoskey flyer, running 45 miles an hour, crashed into it. The throttle of their engine was opened, and with the dead body of the engineer aboard it shot forward and ran three and one-half miles to Bates before the steam gave out.

ST. PAUL, July 5.—The casualties of the Fourth near the Twin Cities include four drownings and a large number of injuries from toy cannons and other explosives. No fatalities from explosions have yet been reported. Eighteen were seriously wounded by revolver accidents, six suffering severely by premature cracker explosions and six were laid up by toy pistols.

Chicago's Fourth Fatalities.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Three persons were killed and more than one hundred were injured in the celebration of this year's Fourth of July in Chicago. Of these all the killed received the fatal wounds from firearms, while 22 others were injured by guns and stray bullets. The desire to have some unique machine with which to emphasize their enthusiasm led to the injury of three persons, while the cannon cracker led to the injury of 50 more.

NEW YORK, July 5.—At police headquarters 125 accidents due to the use of explosives in celebrating Independence Day have been reported. Roosevelt hospital officials announced, however, that 147 accident cases had been treated there alone.

Stray bullets fired by celebraters injured three persons so seriously that it is feared they all may die.

Four young men were terribly injured, three possibly fatally, by the explosion in Brooklyn of a big bomb with which they were going to wind up their celebration.

REMOVAL REPORTED.

It is Understood That John Lennox Succeeds Henry Whitehouse as Police Inspector.

As was predicted some time ago, it is said now that Police Inspector Henry Whitehouse has been removed from the office of inspector and John Lennox, a deputy in the sheriff's office, has been appointed in his place. Whitehouse will be put on the detective force.

The change has not been made public by A. H. Leslie, director of the department of public safety. The report that Whitehouse was to be removed has been circulated freely of late, and when the tip got out yesterday that Lennox was to be his successor, there was much dissatisfaction in police circles, the captains and lieutenants believing that they ought to be in the line of promotion. Lennox will go on duty on Monday or Tuesday, it is understood.

Honor for Dead Member.

At a meeting of the Americus Republican club, held last night it was decided to secure an oil painting of the late W. W. Colville, who was the financial secretary of the club at the time of his death, and was active in the management of his affairs. The artist selected was Charles Walz. Five new members were elected.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 662-664 Liberty st.

"PRINCE OF WALES" ON A SUNKEN BELL

OLD COIN ALSO RECOVERED FROM DAVY JONES' LOCKER.

The Relic to Be Sent to King Edward as a Coronation Gift—The Spoils Probably Thrown Overboard by a Pursued Pirate.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 5.—When the English schooner Attractor, Capt. W. Scott, arrived at Jersey City today with a cargo of cocoanuts from Kingston, Jamaica, consigned to Emil Graef of that city, the captain brought from the tropics an interesting tale of recovered treasure and showed to persons who visited the ship a brass bell bearing the inscription, "Prince of Wales, 1740," which is to be sent to King Edward VII. of England. The bell, which, judging from its size and shape, was formerly a ship's bell, formed part of the treasure recovered from the deep.

"Close to five weeks ago we anchored in the harbor of Kingston," said Capt. Scott, "and learned that two fishermen who had been fishing from a reef a few miles from Kingston had made an important discovery. This spot, generally as rough a bit of sea as is found anywhere, was calm that day, and the fishermen, gazing down, saw something glitter on the bottom. This excited the curiosity of the men and one of them stripped and dived to investigate. He came up with a gold Mexican coin bearing the date of 1700.

"They peered again into the water and saw more coins, and one of the fishermen, being a loyal subject, notified the authorities at Jamaica. The British authorities recovered more than $10,000 worth of gold coin from Davy Jones' locker. They took it to Kingston. Most of the coins were Mexican, bearing dates between 1700 and 1735. There were also several Spanish, French and English coins in the find.

"While picking up the gold the divers employed by the officials found the brass bell embedded in a rock. They tried to lift it out, but it was held fast, and they had to use dynamite cartridges to blast the rock. This cracked the bell, but when they discovered the inscription they decided to send it to King Edward, believing he would appreciate it as a coronation gift. The Attractor being the first ship out of port, they sent the bell over to me, and as I was about ready to raise sail they told me to pack it in a case upon arrival in New York and ship it to England. I will follow these instructions.

"From what I could learn of the story I believe the coins and bell were taken from an English ship by pirates, who, on being pursued, were forced to dump the plunder overboard."

JAPANESE COSTUMES.

Nothing More Charmingly Neglige Than a Kimono.

From the New York Tribune.

Rightly made and rightly worn, there is nothing more comfortable or more luxurious looking in the way of a neglige than a kimono. But the kimono must have the requisite width of shoulder, the real long sleeve, the whole dainty finish of the Japanese garment, to be a thing of art. Just how to give the intimitable touches only the Japanese themselves know.

A visitor from the far eastern country, recently come to this part of the world, equipped not only with a useful store of English, but with 20 or more bewitching native costumes, has been helping a newmade friend to evolve one of these attractive garments out of some queer blue and white Japanesey materials. All Japanese girls are taught at home how to sew, by the way. Naturally, the little Japanese woman took the lead. It must all be done after a certain order—first the two long pieces cut and sewed together half way to form the back, then left open for the front; next a slash must be cut on each side where the seam stops, to form the neck opening—just so far; and a tiny bamboo measuring stick is brought into use for this and other dimensions; then two narrow strips must be added to the fronts, just how far up the little measure determines, and sloped off toward the neck; the sleeves, long and wide, set on square to the shoulders, are imperatively next, and the folding collar last of all.

There are certain inexorable "musts" of finish about a kimono; the sleeve front corners must be made square for a child and rounded for a woman. The front edges of the hem at the skirt's bottom must be turned in at an angle; the collar must be made to fold by tying three tiny drawstrings. When worn the kimono fronts must be crossed with the left side out, the two-inch wide belt, or "kimo," must go around the waist twice, and be tied in a square knot, with short ends, in front, and over this the more elaborate girdle, or "obi," with a cushionlike bow behind. Because, forsooth, all this is as it was in the beginning.

To one who has struggled, who has watched one's maid struggle, to pack a summer wardrobe into even capacious trunks, there is something most appealing about a kimono wardrobe and the small space it occupies. Another "must:" Kimonos must always be folded in one way, which produces a compact, flat result, about the size and shape of a linen sheet fresh folded from the laundry, and a dozen or more kimonos, in flat piles, requires amazingly little space.

And the cost of these unique garments? In Japan a charming silk kimono, silk-lined and beautifully made, costs five or six yen, which equals $2.50 or $3 of our money. Other kimonos, in linen, silk and crepe, range in price from $1 to $4 or $5, crepe being usually the most expensive.

Although the Japanese visitor dresses in conventional American costume by day, she is only too glad to appear at the evening dinner in native costume, as her hostess urges. "It is so much more comfortable," the dark-eyed guest answers, in her child-like voice. Her outside kimono is oftenest soft gray or dull blue, striped silk, or pale green crepe, one and all lined with delicate-toned silk; but underneath this rather sober outer garment are worn two, three or four silk or crepe kimonos, in exquisitely rich colors. "We are proud to have very beautiful our kimonos that do not show," the soft voice explains, and indeed they do not show, except for the bite of color which their ample sleeves reveal at the wrists. To the practical color and fabric-loving American all this hidden beauty seems an arrant waste.

The dainty little foreigner is in her finest when she wears a delicate pearl gray silk outer kimono with her family's crest inconspicuously woven in white at the neck and wrists; a pale heliotrope neckcloth or "haneri" just showing, a sumptuous purple silk obi around her waist, and just a suggestion of pale green and of white silk kimonos worn underneath the gray. In voice, manner and movements she is gentle and winning, her little hands and shapely wrists would be models for an artist, she is daintiness itself.

Opened the Wrong Way.

A story is told of Miss Evelyn Millard, an English actress of prominence, when she was playing in a melodrama. In one of her scenes she was alone with the villain, who locked the door and then announced in the usual style: "Aha, proud damsel, you are in my power," etc., etc. Miss Millard rushed at the door, beat upon it violently and was immediately precipitated out of sight of the audience, while a voice in the wings said loudly: "Bless me, I forgot to warn the young lady that that ere door opened the wrong way."

Barber—That man who just went out has a good head for business.

Customer—That old, bald-headed gentleman?

Barber—Yes. I sell him three bottles of hair renewer a month.

SIX LIVES ARE FORFEIT TO THE FOURTH OF JULY

Three More Victims Succumbed to Their Injuries Yesterday.

ALMOST 100 ARE INJURED

The Casualty List Seems to Grow With Every Hour—Several More of Wounded Are Expected to Succumb to Their Injuries.

The list of casualties from the local Fourth of July celebration continues to grow. In addition to three dead and some 75 injured reported on previous days, the list was increased yesterday by three new deaths and the report of about a score of additional injured. Many of the wounded are in a serious condition, and at least two of those reported yesterday are expected to die.

Additional casualty list:

Dead.

ALEXANDER W. ADAIR, 32 years, son of James Adair of Shields, died at 10:30 yesterday morning of injuries received the night before by the explosion of fireworks mine.

WILLIAM GERBER, 3 years, son of Richard Gerber of Knox avenue, died at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon of a bullet wound received the day before. The shot was fired by Frank Londeck, 20 years of age, who had been celebrating with a small rifle in the back yard next door. He was arrested.

THE REV. WILLIAM A. WATKINS, 50 years of age, superannuated minister of Christian church, who has held charges at Canton, O., Pine Lake, Ind., and Montreal, Canada, became overheated in Schenley park on the Fourth, and died at his boarding house, No. 39 Boriand street.

Critically Injured.

MICHAEL SOROSSO, 18 years of age, was not through celebrating the Fourth yesterday morning, he was near his home, No. 17 Dante alley, Allegheny, and had a cannon about a foot long. One time it did not go off as soon as he thought it ought to, so he picked it up to see what was the matter with it. His left eye was blown out and the whole side of his face filled with powder. He is in a serious condition.

GEORGE J. KRAUS, 27 years, No. 135 South Fifteenth street, struck by a street car at Virginia avenue and Charles street at 2 o'clock yesterday morning while putting off fire crackers. Taken to South Side hospital. Will probably die.

Other Wounded.

ALFRED MOONEY, McKeesport, eyes injured by explosion of cracker.

JOHN LAIPOLDT, 25 years of age, driver of beer wagon, living at No. 18 Picnic street, leg broken by barrel of beer at Fourth picnic.

JOHN COYLE, Aliquippa street, struck by a street car and slightly injured while visiting friends.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, McKeesport, struck by street car while shooting fire crackers.

JOSEPH ROSCO, 10 years of age, of No. 2 Rush street, Allegheny, eyes filled with powder from revolver; at Allegheny General hospital.

HERMAN YOUNG, McCook street, Allegheny, hand shattered by cracker.

JOSEPH SHEDOWSKY, 14 years of age, of Thirty-sixth street, hands and face burned while examining a lighted firecracker.

LORETTA COHAN, 10 years of age, of Emily street, Crafton, face and hand burned by skyrocket.

JACOB WILLSMAN, 12 years of age, of No. 35 McCook street, Allegheny, two fingers blown off by cannon cracker.

FRED ZANG, 18 years of age, of Evergreen avenue, Millvale, right thumb spoiled by holding cracker too long.

MARY HENRICK, 6 years of age, North avenue, Millvale, ear pierced by bullet from supposedly blank cartridge.

JOHN CROZIER, Warner street, Allegheny, two fingers shot away by premature explosion of cannon.

THE WEDDING RING.

Not a Fetter, a Relic of Barbarism, but a Symbol of Eternity.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Fame some university professors fail to acquire by learning they are liable to strain after by sensationalism.

A class in anthropology was informed the other day by a professor attached to the staff of a university that the wedding ring is a relic of barbarism. He alleged that it represents the nose ring, the fetter on the ankle or the wrist, by which in past ages the sold slave was led away from the mart by his new master.

The proverbial "little learning" was never more erroneous. It is true every chain is composed of links which are frequently circular, but it is also true that the circle possesses an ancient symbolism both sublime and beautiful. The firmament itself bent circular over mankind, suggesting to their minds infinity and eternity. Every star in the heavens was outlined in a ring form the time the stars sang together.

As early as the age of Ptolemy there was a belief in the sphericity of the earth itself. Copernicus held that the universe is spherical, basing his theory upon the accumulated deductions of numerous predecessors. The ancient Romans found by experience that the circular arch is the architectonic form which is the most enduring and supports the greatest proportional weight.

The circle repeats itself infinitely throughout nature, sparkling on the tiniest drop of dew and resplendent wherever the heavens visible arch the earth. The horizon in nature, as in art, is the horizontal base of an aerial arch encircling the vista.

Christianity adopted the ring as a symbol of eternity. It was first placed by Christianity upon the cross, thus blending the foundation of the Christianchurch with a prophecy of its endurance to the end of time. The cross itself was older than Christianity, and the circle placed upon its arms was intended both to crown it with a halo and to suggest the eternity of the sacrifice it typifies.

In the marriage ceremony the early Christians introduced the ring in a manifold symbolic role. It represents not merely an earthly indissolubility of the marriage tie, but also an eternity of love between those united according to the Christian rite.

Prof. Starr should read more broadly on symbolism before he lectures on the significance of the wedding ring.

LONDON WOMEN

From the London Chronicle.

An American lady who was watching the church parade yesterday between the statue of Achilles and Stanhope Gate pronounced it to be as good, if not better, than anything that New York could produce. "Possibly," she said, "Fifth avenue on some special occasion might turn out a few lovelier dresses, but the London average is above the New York average. You see fewer absolute failures here among the women, while the men are quite unapproachable—surely Londoners are the best dressed men in the world. But the days when the London girl was really badly dressed are dead and gone. We have educated her, we Americans, until she has all but reached our standard.

Just think what the London shops were 15 and even 10 years ago! But now I can buy in them everything I want just as easily as though I were in Paris or New York. I don't know whether the supply of pretty dresses and dainty eateers made the demand, or whether it was the other way about, but at any rate there has been a change with the last decade that is almost a revolution. The London girl of today dresses quite as well as her sister across the Atlantic or the channel."

GIVING MILLIONS FROM A WOODSHED

THIS IOWA MAN'S PHILANTHROPY RUNS TO HOSPITALS.

He Ridicules Carnegie's and Rockefeller's Methods of Getting Rid of Superfluous Wealth—Eager to Teach Them a Lesson.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WAVERLY, IA., July 5.—Abraham Slimmer, a resident of this town, who is reported to be worth $10,000,000, made in the cattle and lumber industry, intends to retire to his woodshed, where he is fitting up an office, and spend the rest of his days giving away his wealth. At the age of 73, Mr. Slimmer believes he has found the best method of beneficence, and sharply criticises the ways of Rockefeller and Carnegie.

In the last few years this philanthropist has given many thousands for hospitals and homes for the aged. He has hospitals all over the middle west, and rarely does he permit it to be known that he is the doner.

"My possessions are a trust fund," he says. "I accumulated them from the masses, and back to the masses they shall go; and I make such conditions that what I have to give will be active for good for 1,000 years.

"I find it is a far harder task to give away my money than it was for me to earn it. If it were not for my conscience I could give it away or leave it to some one or to some charitable institution; but I have had a long business experience, and I find I can give it away to better advantage than anyone else. I can do more good with it."

Mr. Slimmer's largest beneficence was the deeding of his $50,000 home in this city to the Sisters of Mercy for a hospital and old people's home. Last week he gave $5,000 to a lying-in hospital in Chicago.

"Carnegie of the west" is a term that has been applied to Mr. Slimmer, but he does not think it complimentary.

"Ah, Carnegie," he says. "He asks a city council to give $1,000,000 and they cheerfully vote it from other people's money. Then he gives a $1,000,000 earned now?—to build some library that is not needed. But all his money given that way will not buy for him the happiness he seeks. He will die a pauper, a pauper in everything but money."

"Rockefeller is foolish." Mr. Slimmer says. "He gives $1,000,000 today to some seat of learning, a contribution to its arrogance, and tomorrow he gets it back by raising the price of the people's fuel and light. They tell me he is suffering and his stomach has failed him. If he will let me get at his pocket for a while I will make him happy. I shall show him where to do some good. Yes, Rockefeller is the greatest pauper I ever knew."

SHAKESPEARE'S FAMILY.

John Shakespeare Was a Glover and His Wife a Yeoman's Daughter.

From the Chicago News.

About 350 years ago—that is to say, in April, 1552—in the town of Stratford-upon-Avon, one John Shakespere, or Shakespeare, "was amerced in the sum of twelvepence," worth rather more then as many shillings in these days, for having accumulated, or allowed to accumulate, before his door in Henley street, a heap of unsanitary refuse, deemed improper even for those not oversqueamish times. Two of his neighbors were similarly mulcted. 'Tis thus, says Halliwell-Phillipps, that the great poet's family first finds entrance on the records of England.

John Shakespere was a glover and probably also a wool-stapler. He couldn't write, but he could count for he evidently audited the accounts of the town chamberlain. Almost exactly twelve years after the fine was levied there was made the following record on the register of the still standing noble church at Stratford:

"1564. B.—April 26, Gulielmus filius Johannes Shakspere."

B, of course, means birth, and the mother's name, equally of course, is omitted. She had been Mary Arden, the gentle daughter of a substantial yeoman of Warwickshire.

It was from Mary Arden the greatest and susceptibility to nature and to humanity—or, as Prof. Spencer Baynes says: "The hereditary culture and courtesy, the social insight and refinement of the mother." It is also, just 286 years ago since, in the same parish register, there was made the entry:

"1616. F. April 25. Will Shakspere, gent."

F. means funeral; the death had occurred, it is believed, two days before. The son of the glover had become a gent, had restored his bankrupt father to a good position, had left London to live in his beloved Stratford, and perhaps while out fencing it had made an immortal Romeo and Juliet, "Hamlet," "Othello" and "Macbeth" would be played in every land and translated into every name. He certainly never imagined that dramatist inherited his fine temperament tongue.

Let the Stratford pilgrim remember, says the London Telegraph, that at the time referred to, in 1616, neither at the birthplace nor anywhere else in England, could he, if then living, have bought "The Works of William Shakespeare." It was seven years later, when his friends, Heminge and Condell—good soules—collected those works, deeming them somewhat worthy of preservation, and produced that first folio of 1623, a moderate copy of which, on the 12th inst., sold for 1,000 guineas. It was only Ben Jonson and a few more who knew what a bright light went out on April 25, 1616.

MEN STENOGRAPHERS SCARCE.

Opportunities Open for Them in the Government Service.

From the Washington Post.

"There is one feature of the government service that puzzles me," said a chief of division in the treasury department, "and that is the lack of men stenographers. I don't see why men who have ambitions to enter government work don't equip themselves along this line. I do not mean to disparage the efficiency of women typewriters, for they do all that is expected of them, and more, too. But there is a limitation to their usefulness, no matter how expert they may be. There are certain confidential relations which a superior must always have with his assistant, which cannot be shared with a woman. Oftentimes we have to rely on the judgment of an inferior, and are not always willing, and, in fact, would be afraid, to trust to the discretion of a woman.

"To any mind the scarcity of men typewriters is largely due to the fact that women have bluffed their masculine rivals or would-be rivals from the field. The latter evidently think that the craft has been monopolized by the women. To tell the truth, there is no field so much open to men, as far as Uncle Sam is concerned, as that of the typewriter, and in few is there held out such prospect of advancement. For instance, Secretary Cortelyou is an ex-stenographer, and not so much of an ex at that, for he was, and always will be, a skilful hand at the typewriter. But he is a cabinet possibility, and he rose from the opportunities held out by his calling."

Fast Trains.

From the New York Tribune.

A good many railway trains in Europe, as well as America, travel at the rate of 54 and 55 miles an hour for comparatively short distances. Two or three years ago the service between London and Edinburgh, on the east coast, and between London and Glasgow, on the west coast—about 400 miles altogether—was performed at a speed lower than 51 miles an hour, but of late this has been quickened slightly. On the whole, the best European record at present is made by the "sud" express, from Paris to Bayonne, which covers 488½ miles at the rate of 54.13 miles an hour. It is exceedingly doubtful, though, whether any of the international railway trains on the other side of the Atlantic travel 500 miles at even 50 miles an hour. Consequently, the new service between New York and Chicago is probably without a parallel in the world. So, too, is that wonderful run between Camden and Atlantic City, 55½ miles at the rate of 56.6 miles an hour.

A little praise is good for a shy temper; it teaches it to rely on the kindness of others.—Landon.

MOB THREATENS NEGRO MURDERER

POPULAR YOUNG MAN KILLED WITHOUT PROVOCATION.

Charles Parker Dies from a Blow from a Neckyoke Wielded by a Colored Man at Buckhannon, W. Va.—Large Crowd Surrounds Jail.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BUCHANNON, W. VA., July 5.—(Special.)—Late last night Warren Carter, colored, without any apparent provocation struck Charles Parker over the head with a neckyoke, in Zinn's livery stable. Parker was rendered unconscious and died about noon today. He was the son of a very prominent merchant and was a popular young man.

The negro was arrested and after Parker's death was given a hearing. He waived examination and was remanded to jail. The news of the murder worked the public up to a high pitch of excitement and a lynching was expected tonight. The negro is much excited and threats have been made that he would not live till morning. The guards around the jail have been strengthened and every precaution will be taken to prevent a lynching.

Preacher-Journalist Died.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 5.—The Rev. Dr. Edward Oakes, a Presbyterian minister, who was taken from a Louisville & Nashville railroad train in an unconscious condition a few nights ago, died at the City hospital today without having regained consciousness. Dr. Oakes formerly had a church in Boston, but recently gave it up to enter the journalistic field.

Vacation Week Afloat.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line steamers for Cincinnati — Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Write for booklet.

TAKE **VEG-O-ZON** SAFE AS SLEEP

For the **Painless Extraction** OF **TEETH**

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New York Dentists,

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Open nights till 9. Sundays 10 to 3.

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The Fidelity Title & Trust Co.,

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Makes Special Sale, commencing Tomorrow, Monday, July 7th, of the remainder of the stock of the

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.,

At the stores, Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

These goods are largely from the reserve stocks, and offer rare inducements to economical buyers.

Summer Wash Cottons. Imported SCOTCH MADRAS; best goods and choice colorings—60c and 65c grades—35c. Also FINE FRENCH DIMITIES—worth from 50c to 65c a yard—at 25c and 35c.

EMBROIDERED SWISSES, in newest and daintiest summer styles—worth $1.00 to $1.25—now 65c a yard. Two-Toned ETAMINES at the Dress Goods Counters—all popular shades—$1.00 goods at 50c a yard and $1.20 grades at 60c.

Imported individual dress patterns—choice, elegant goods—the $15.00 ones now $7.00—$20 ones now $9.00 and $25.00 ones now $10.50.

DRESS AND SKIRT LENGTHS—a large variety—in all kinds of goods that have accumulated from this sale—will be closed out at less than half prices.

The Linen Department offers some big drives. A large lot of BATH TOWELS will sell at 10c to 25c each that are worth almost double—while good CRASH TOWELINGS are half priced at 3c, 5c, 8c and 14c a yard.

Some extra fine TABLE CLOTHS AND NAPKINS in sets still remain—not many, but you can buy them as follows:

TWO CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE OF PAPAL DELEGATE

Either Bishop Sbarretti or Mgr. Merry del Val to Go to Washington.

DEPENDS ON FRIARS' SALE

If Governor Taft's Negotiations for the Purchase of the Philippine Church Lands Is Successful the Delegateship Will Soon Be Settled

Washington, D. C., July 5.—The reason for the conflicting reports as to Cardinal Martinelli's successor as papal delegate at Washington lies in the Philippine land situation. If negotiations between Gov. Taft and the papal commission at Rome come out all right for the vatican, one man will be appointed to Washington; if they do not, another will be. In no event is Monsignor Falconio of Canada to be reckoned a likely selection. The two men under consideration are Bishop Sbarretti, formerly of Havana and consecrated in St. Aloysius church, Washington, a couple of years ago, and Monsignor Merry del Val, the prominent ecclesiastic who came over to Manitoba a few years ago to settle a school question.

Monsignor Merry del Val is a strong personal favorite with Pope Leo, who has by the way as few personal favorites as any pontiff who ever administered the affairs of the Roman church. Merry del Val is an exceptional man, young and engaging, brilliantly educated, and representative of the best blood of aristocratic Spain. That he is so closely allied with Spain and her politics explains why the pope delays the appointment to Washington, pending the outcome of the negotiations about the sale of the friars' real estate. Merry del Val's father and mother lived in England for a time, and educated their son there, but they are not English, in blood or sympathy. The father had some little to do with the influence supposed to be brought to bear upon the Vatican in behalf of Spain, when it was sought to get the United States to desist about interfering in behalf of Cuba.

If there are no hitches over the land negotiations, the sale is made and the dignity of the Vatican in the Philippines be not sacrificed, Monsignor Merry del Val will be sent to Washington. If there should be trouble, and the plans fall through, he will not be named, but it is likely that Bishop Sbarretti will be named. The pope does not expect to live to see Merry del Val a cardinal, but he is said to be anxious to put him in the line, such as delegate to Washington has come to be considered. Thus the Vatican does all it can toward making the Washington post attractive, by promoting its occupant to the college, as is done with similar posts to Spain, to Brussels and to Vienna.

Monsignor Merry del Val is president of the Papal Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics, a position held by Satolli when he was promoted to Washington. Apart from this high place, however, the monsignor stands, on personal grounds, among the most prominent of the younger men in the whole church of Rome. The intention that through his appointment to Washington Spain would again be in practical control of Roman Catholic matters in the Philippines has been urged, but is scouted by those who really know the situation, and the character of the monsignor.

If the Taft errand progresses satisfactorily, news of the appointment of Del Val may be looked for at once, and with it is likely also to come news of the naming of Bishop Farley as archbishop of New York, and at the earliest consistory, the raising of Archbishop Ireland to the Sacred College, the third in the number of American cardinals.

MGR. MERRY DEL VAL.

COURT REFUSES AN INJUNCTION AGAINST BANK

Mellor Loses Preliminary Suit Against Farmers' Deposit National.

MORE FACTS ARE WANTED

Judge McClung Rules That Steel Frame Structures Cannot Be Defined as Party Walls and Work on New Building Can Go Ahead.

Judge S. A. McClung yesterday handed down an opinion refusing a preliminary injunction in the case of Charles C. Mellor and others against the Farmers Deposit National Bank. The court asks for more facts in the case before rendering a final decision. The action was to restrain the defendant from constructing a party wall at the building at Fifth avenue and Wood street.

The court says the primary conception of a party wall is that of a solid weight bearing wall, to which the second builder can attach his building. The supporting structure of a steel frame building is not a wall at all, but pillars, which are part of the frame, and therefore the court is not compelled to apply a party wall law to these structures. The court says further:

"It is scarcely conceivable that the plaintiffs should ever desire to build above the defendant's 24-story building, although only a comparatively few years ago this might have been said of a 12-story building. But the applicability of the law does not depend simply upon the present case. Suppose the plaintiffs had built, say, a 15-story steel frame building on either lot, with a party wall, such in method of construction as is now proposed, resting partly on the defendant's lot. If the defendant had found this wall insufficient for the support of its proposed building, would it have been possible for the bank either to take it down and build another without ruining the plaintiffs' building, or to adapt it in any way to the purposes of their new building? If not, it would seem that when the lot owners wish to build so high that they must use steel frames instead of walls for support they must forego the use of party walls; that is, that the party wall law does not apply. If the preliminary injunction is granted, then it is plain that the plaintiffs may in the end be subject to a heavy responsibility on the bond."

PETITION TO KEEP OPEN.

McKeesport Business Men Wanted Saloons' Closing Hour Extended During Carnival Week.

A petition was presented in criminal court yesterday to amend the rules of court regarding the closing hour of the licensed houses of McKeesport during the week beginning July 14, of the merchants' and business men's carnival in that city. The petition was not filed, as the court said it could not see how such a request could be granted. The attorney who presented the petition refused to have his name or those of the petitioners published.

The petitioners asked that during the week of the coming carnival the hour of closing for licensed houses be extended from 11 o'clock p. m. until 12 o'clock midnight. The reasons set forth are that it is impossible to purchase a meal in McKeesport after 11 o'clock at night, owing to the ruling of the judges during the last license court. The principal restaurants of that city are in licensed houses, which are compelled to close both bar and dining room at 11 o'clock. The petition was signed by 40 business men of McKeesport.

In the same court Frank Smith was appointed constable of the Fourth ward of Homestead.

Judge J. A. Evans made a final order approving the proposed improvements of the following roads:

Nobles lane, Baldwin township, one mile; Evergreen extension, Ross township, three miles; Coulterville, South Versailles township, one mile; Bull creek, Harrison and Fawn townships, three miles; Freeport, Natrona extension, Harrison township, three-fourths mile; Glenfield, Aleppo and Ohio townships, four miles; Brownsville, Baldwin township, four and one-half miles; Lowries Run and Mount Nebo, Ross and Ohio townships, five miles.

ASKS $148,000 DAMAGES.

Inventor of a Plug Sues Manufacturer Under Penalty Clause of Patent Laws.

In the United States district court suit was entered by Reinhold Betterman against the Cambria Foundry and Machine Company for $148,000 for the alleged violation of a patent law.

The petition sets forth that the plaintiff is the inventor of a certain article called "Betterman's Improved Boiler Flue Plug," for which an application for letters patent is pending. The plaintiff says that he gave the defendant company power to manufacture this article, which was marked "pat. apt'd for," and that last November the defendants manufactured 1,480 plugs. He says they removed the words 'pat. apt'd for" and affixed the words "Betterman's Pat.," importing that the article was patented, for the purpose of deceiving the public.

The plaintiff asserts that a law governing patents provides that every person who marks any unpatented article with the word "patent" for the purpose of deceiving the public shall be liable to a penalty of not less than $100 for every offense, one-half to go to the person who brings the suit and the other to the United States. He says that 1,480 plugs were manufactured and marked "Betterman's Pat." and asks for a judgment for $148,000, with costs of the suit.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
George Upright	Michael Nauman	Ap.
Bisi & Caprini	Joseph Gianini	Ap.
Eli Hyatt	Leon Eberle et al	Sci fa rev.
Mohn Bros. Electric Laundry	Pittsburgh Railways Co.	Tres.
Daniel Whitmore & Co.	Kissell & Mahaffey	Assp.
Richard E. Edsall et al	Matilda Gable	Assp.
Samuel Adams	Harry C. Marcus	Assp.
John D. Reed	August Auberle	Ap.
Robert J. Feltwell	Caroline T. Feltwell	Sci fa rev.
Mary C. Snyder	The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co.	Tres.
T. H. Donley	Henry Newman	Judgt.
The Standard Realty	W. E. Slangenhoupt	Ap.
L. G. Levine	Jos. Horne Co.	Tres.
Martin Menieska	Chas. Goldstrohm	Ap.
Geo. C. Doyle et al.	Pittsburgh Railways Co.	Tres.
Pietro Maitino	Fortunato Santoni	Ap.
Prudential Trust Co.	Eugene M. O'Neill	Assp.
John P. McIntyre & Co.	The Y. V. Passenger Railways Co.	Tres.
The First National Bank of Pittsburgh	Max Friedman	Assp.
First National Bank of Pittsburgh	Daniel Arbeiter	Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Boggs & Buhl	Brown & Brown	Assp.
Boggs & Buhl	Peter Christisan et al.	Assp.
Edward O'Neil	M. Catesman	Assp.
The Tradesmens National Bank of Pittsburgh	J. W. Kirker	Assp.
The Tradesmens National Bank of Pittsburgh	Robert M. Bowes	Assp.
David J. Thomas use	Ellen Maguire estate	Sci fa mrtge.
T. Lee Hammett	John Kovalcsk	Ap.
Mrs. Rose Wilson	Harry Grimble	Ap.
Bertha F. Kahn	Jane Zacharias et al	Ap.
John Sheffel	W. J. McAdams et al	Ex att.
H. P. Katz	Wilson Bailey & Co.	Ap.
John M. Bartley	The American Glass Works	Ap.
J. W. Bartlett	Wilson Bailey & Co.	Ap.
H. Finklepearl	Benjamine Rothman	Ap.
W. Shisler	The Keystone Hat Co.	Ap.
The Bellevue Nat. Bank	Peter Roeder	Assp.
The Pittsburgh Forge & Iron Co.	De Saverage Refrigerating Machine Co.	For att.
Edward O'Neil	James Howard, Jr.	Assp.
Edward O'Neil	James McLain	Assp.
Milwaukee Electric Co.	Lawrence H. Gibson	Assp.
H. J. Lohman	Joseph Roth	Ap.
Eliza Ridley	Alice Neal	Ap.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

The Birmingham Fire Insurance Co.	A. Semler	Sci fa mrtg.
The Pennsylvania Trust Co. of Pittsburgh	C. C. Dellenbach	Ap.
The First National Bank of Homestead	Flint & Co.	Assp.
Stephen J. Kertesz	P. McK. & Y. R. R. Co.	Tres.
Bindley Hardware Co.	Encaustic Metal Interior	Assp.
Franklin-Homestead L. & T. Co.	John Crehan, Jr., et al	Elect.
City Deposit Bank	Mary J. Hawley	Assp.
City Deposit Bank	Estelle C. Howley	Assp.
W. J. Glass	S. A. Dixon	Assp.
William G. Humphrey use	William Logan	Sci fa mrtg.
John Owen use	Oliver Robertson	Sci fa mrtg.
John Owen use	Thos. M. Hewitt	Sci fa mrtg.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Charters were granted to the Hilton board of trade and the Allegheny County Cooks' Benefical association.

Libels for $202.165 and $980 respectively were filed against the steamboat F. K. Hulings by the Iron City Sand Company.

Executions were issued as follows: Florence Starowesky vs. Joseph Starhalo, $75; same vs. same, $75; William and Edward Harrison, use, vs. Henry Monath, Jr., $1,524.

Stephan J. Kertesy sued the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Youghiogheny Railroad Company for $1,000 damages for a team of horses said to have been killed and a wagon destroyed by a train at Homestead.

The sale of the saloon and fixtures of Samuel Crow, bankrupt, to Frank Smolenski for $7,500 was confirmed by the court. The money is to be refunded in case the quarter sessions court should not see fit to transfer the license. The saloon is at No. 1401 Fifth avenue.

The following were discharged from bankruptcy: William D. Grimes of Erie, Oscar D. Border, Nathan Rosenfeld, Jacob Fitting, Jr., and Frank McGinnis, all of Pittsburgh; Andrew C. Bailey, Braddock; Miss Lizzie Jane Cutler, Somerset; Alexander R. Kinsely, Bedford.

The following liquor license transfers were granted: George Jung, No. 113 South Nineteenth street, to Gottlieb Rappel; Joseph O'Hanlon, Walton street, Haysborough, to George W. Austin; Margaret McAvoy, Brownsville road, in Baldwin township, to William Meger.

William Schutte was given permission to remove his liquor license from Nos. 1 and 3 Carson street to No. 20 Carson street. The building now occupied by Mr. Schutte is owned by the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company, and is to be removed, to make room for improvements.

In the United States court an order was made confirming the sale of the property of the Kane Maloney Iron & Steel Company, bankrupt, for $12,500, and directing the Pennsylvania Trust Company to execute a deal for the same. The sale of the property of Orville F. Keister of Butler was also confirmed.

District Attorney John C. Haymaker yesterday appointed R. L. McMillen special officer for the townships of Scott, Collier and South Fayette, and the borough of Bridgeville, for the term of 30 days. The appointment was made because of the many homicides and other offenses that have been committed in those districts of late, and with a view to preventing similar acts in the future.

NO LAGGING ON ARMOR.

Manufacturers Keeping Up With Progress on Warships.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The armor makers appear to be keeping up a steady pace alongside of ship construction. Today the navy department was informed that the first consignment of armor for the new battleship Nebraska had been shipped.

It is learned that the armor makers are turning out their product at the rate of 10,000 tons a year, with expectations of considerably increasing this rate, so that there appears to be no prospect for complaints on the score of non-delivery of this protective material.

POLITICAL ROW IN CLEVELAND IS UNSETTLED

It Is Not Yet Certain That Congressman Burton Will Stay in the Race.

HOPES FOR ARRANGEMENT

Neither the Representative Nor His Friend, Senator Foraker, Seems to Be Sure That Peace Will Prevail. The Grievance.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
903 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.

Senator Foraker of Ohio came downtown from his home today for the first time since congress adjourned. He has been enjoying a rest from the arduous duties of the past session. He will remain in this city until the latter part of next week, when he will go to his home in Cincinnati.

From what Senator Foraker said to the writer today it is evident that the factional disturbance in the Republican party in Cleveland has not yet been satisfactorily adjusted, notwithstanding much has been printed during the last week that harmony had been arranged.

"Representative Burton will return to Cleveland tonight and he will direct the campaign in his district, or will decline to be a candidate for re-election, as I understand it," Senator Foraker said.

"Then affairs in the party have not been straightened out satisfactorily to all concerned?" Senator Foraker was asked.

"The only thing that I care to say in connection with the subject is that Mr. Burton desires to have something to say about the conduct of his canvass, and it is perfectly right that he should. It is only fair that he should have something to say about a campaign in which he and the party are vitally interested. He is not asking anything other than what is just. Mr. Burton has become a very valuable member of congress. His work as chairman of one of the most important committees of the house has placed him in the front rank. He could not afford to go into a campaign if the management—the chairman of the committee particularly—were not in touch with him."

Representative Burton, when seen later in the day, said he is going to Cleveland tonight and that he would remain there throughout the summer. He said he hoped affairs would be adjusted satisfactorily, but his manner was such as to suggest that he has not yet said that he would make the race for re-election, and that, anyway, if he does, it must be done under the condition primarily that the chairman of the campaign committee in his district be a man with whom he is in perfect accord and whom he may appoint.

From another source it was learned that the candidates on the county ticket in Cuyahoga county, for the most part, are heartily in sympathy with the stand Mr. Burton has taken, and one or more of them has announced a determination to withdraw from the ticket in the event Burton finds that he cannot again run for congress with a managing committee which is distasteful to him.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

STATES FOR ROOSEVELT.

Unusual Expression of Choice by State Conventions Far in Advance of Election.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—(Special.)—Politicians in congress are commenting upon the significance of the action of several Republican state conventions recently held, indorsing President Roosevelt for renomination. Some of the older politicians do not recall instances in the past similar to these. It is unusual, they say, for a president to be indorsed for renomination two years prior to the opening of the fight for the presidency.

These indorsements are not the perfunctory approval of an administration such as would be expected from Republican conventions. They go the length of specifically demanding the renomination of President Roosevelt. This has occurred in four states—Kansas, Missouri, Pennsylvania and Minnesota. Other state conventions have indorsed his administration.

THE PENSION ROLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—Pensions were granted today as follows:

Pennsylvania—Abraham Jacobs, Harrisburg, $6; Oliver P. Quoco, Bradford, $8; George W. Dodge, Shinglehouse, $12; Andrew B. Rosa, West Decatur, $6; James F. Russell, Pittsburgh, $12; Jacob Crouch, Washington, $8; William Sheldon, Waynesboro, $10; John H. Bishop, Harrisburg, $8; John McTurk, Pittsburgh, $8; William Johnson, Boston, $12; Jacob S. Baldwin, Washington, $10; George M. Hess, New Cumberland, $12; Thomas Cartwright, Patton, $12; Edward P. Jones, Port Matilda, $12; David W. Stone, Painter Run, $8; Robert L. Hinchliffe, Corry, $8; John A. Porchfield, Pine Grove Mills, $10; Edward R. Miles, Wampum, $10; Charles Dosbler, Hogue, $10; Mary J. Wood, Mansfield, $8; Margaret Shannon, Pittsburgh, $8; Mary A. Whitehead, Sayles, $12.

Ohio—Thomas Hughes, Lindentree, $8; Eli Garrett, Canton, $10; Elijah J. Pocock, Congress, $8; John W. Parlet, Middleburne, $17; Royal D. Potter, Akron, $8; Lafayette Gourley, Pragueing, $10; Joshua M. Rohler, Lewisville, $24; John W. Farmer, Ashtabula, $10; Mc-Courtney Betz, Union Port, $12; Delilah Pecht, Madisonburg, $8.

West Virginia—Conrad Whitehair, Smithton, $16; Robert Blake, Vinis, $12; George W. Lows, Williamson, $8; Lindsey M. Fowers, Greenshoals, $8.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

The president has issued a proclamation removing discriminating duties upon Cuban vessels entering United States ports.

These West Virginia postmasters were appointed today: Gooseneck, Ritchie county, C. H. Ramsey; Tug River, McDowell county, C. S. Gause.

The Siamese minister called upon Secretary Hay to arrange for the visit to this country of the crown prince of Siam. It is probable the crown prince will reach the United States on or before September 1. It is possible that the king himself will follow the crown prince if he does not come with him.

President Roosevelt has taken action designed to prevent the exercise of "influence" in promoting government clerks, and to make promotions in offices depended entirely on merit. Recommendations of congressmen and others are to be ignored when they affect clerks under the civil service rules.

The dismantling of the White House has afforded an opportunity for relic hunters and souvenir fiends seldom equalled in Washington. So great has been the demand for souvenirs that the authorities have been obliged to exclude everybody from the building except the workmen, but the pile of debris outside has proved a mine of treasure.

Suit for Infringement Against the Ideal Cash Register Company.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

TRENTON, N. J., July 5.—Suit for infringement has just been filed here in the United States district court against the Ideal Cash Register Company of Bound Brook, N. J., by the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, O.

The National company claims the Ideal machine is an infringement of certain of its patents and prays for an injunction against the Ideal company, and an accounting.

The Queen to the President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The president has received the following cable dispatch from Queen Alexandra: "The king is most grateful for kind sympathy. He is, thank God, going on very favorably now."

RIVER INTERESTS

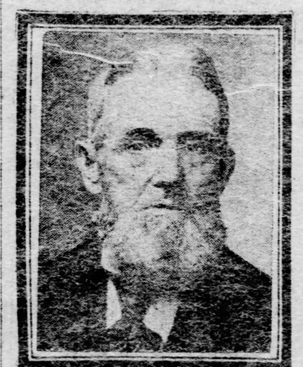
MUCH COAL SUNK AT SEVERAL BRIDGES

The Little Fred Hits the Bridge at Parkersburg and Cruiser at Beaver.

Two Pittsburgh towboats were yesterday reported as having struck bridge piers, sinking much fuel. The towboat Cruiser struck a pier of the Lake Erie railroad bridge at Beaver and sank four coalboats, while the Little Fred, according to a dispatch from Parkersburg, hit a pier of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad bridge at that place and sank two barges and two fuel flats.

One of the coalboats which the Cruiser sank was dropped at Vanport, several miles below the scene of the accident at the bridge. The craft was so badly damaged that it could not be kept afloat. Both towboats are owned by the river coal combination. It is said that the boat at Vanport is in deep water.

The following towboats departed from Pittsburgh yesterday with coal tows: Sam Brown, 7 boats, 1 barge of steel rails; Josh Cook, 5 boats, 7 barges; Charley Hook, 5 boats; Fred Wilson, 12 boats, 1 barge. The Pacific and Dave Wood were preparing to take out tows yesterday. The total shipment for the week up until the time this report closed approximated 404 coalboats, 428 barges containing 16,092,000 bushels of coal. The shipments will run up to 18,000,000 or over before the Ohio river falls below a barge stage of water. There was about 13 feet of water in the Pittsburgh harbor last night and the river was falling slowly. The showers of yesterday may lengthen the boating stage.



Benjamin M. Laughlin.

Every man who ever ran on the Ohio river knows Benjamin M. Laughlin, either in person or by reputation. He is one of the oldest stewards living, is a weather prophet of considerable ability and has a knowledge of steamboats and steamboatmen perhaps not enjoyed by any other living person connected with the river interests. He has boated ever since he was able to work and has a record of every steamboat that ever came to Pittsburgh. He can tell you when and where it was built and every essential feature connected with the career of the craft. If he cannot tell you from memory he has a book that can. "Uncle Ben," as he is familiarly known, several weeks ago predicted a shipping stage of water in the Ohio river. He said that it would rain June 28, 29 and 30, and it did, and the result is well known to rivermen. The veteran mariner has not boated for a number of years and is getting quite feeble. He, however, never fails to make occasional visits to the river front, and if he does not circulate among his friends at least once a week there is inquiry regarding his whereabouts. "Uncle Ben" is at present an inmate of the Old Men's home, where he proposes to round out his remaining years.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, July 5.—River at 6 p. m., 26.8 feet and rising. Clear and very hot. The coal arrivals today were the Jim Moren, Valiant, Alice Brown, Tom Rees No. 2, Jim Wood, Defender, Joseph B. Williams, Joe Walton, Sam Clark, Iron Age, Frank Gilmore, W. H. Flint, Harvester, C. W. Thomas, Ed Roberts and Tom Rees. The Valiant passed down for Louisville. The Alice Brown and Joseph B. Williams go to New Orleans, while the others will turn back light, for more coal before the water falls. The Jim Wood with 32 pieces, the largest tow ever taken through the bridges at this port, made what was said to be by rivermen the prettiest run going through the bridges. Packets in and out on time.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 10.1 feet; falls, 7.5 feet; foot of locks, 24.6 feet. Business good. Clear and hot. Packets in and out on time. The Beaver and tow of three barges of lumber passed up at noon. There will not be falls water for coal tows on the coming rise. All coal tows going south will use the canal.

WHEELING—River 24 feet 3 inches and falling. Clear and hot. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m. Down with coal, Torrado, Cruiser and Nellie Walton, 2 p. m.; Tom Lysle, 3 p. m.

HUNTINGTON—River 25 feet and rising slowly. Down with coal, Boaz, 6 a. m.; Ironsides, 6:30 a. m.; B. D. Wood, 7 a. m.; J. C. Risher, 8:30 a. m. Capt. Fleet Wesse of the steamer Convoy met his boat here at 4 a. m. She had five boats of coal from Pittsburgh and five barges from the Kanawha. George Matheson down at 5 p. m.

GREENSBORO—River 8 feet 8 inches and falling. Fair and hot. Elizabeth and Woodward down Sunday; Gertrude and Cherry up.

WARREN—River 8 feet 1 inch. Fair and warm.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet 4 inches and falling. Clear.

GALLIPOLIS—River 22 feet and falling slowly. Clear and warm.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet and stationary. Clear and warm.

PARKERSBURG—River 22 feet and rising. Clear and warm. Ben Hur left for Pittsburgh, 4 a. m.; Kanawha for Pittsburgh, 2 p. m.; Keystone State for Pittsburgh, 9 p. m.; Valley Belle for Middleport, noon. The Little Fred on her way down with a tow of coal this morning struck a pier of the bridge here and sank two coal boats and a fuel flat. Two miners sprang leaks and were only saved by the assistance of the Darling. All the tow, badly damaged, was landed at Beipre Green. The boats that sank went all to pieces and are a total loss.

MARIETTA—River 22 feet and rising. Clear and hot. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kenawha up, 4 p. m.; Keystone State up, 9 p. m. Valley Belle down, 6:30 a. m.; Greenwood down, 3 p. m. Down with coal, Clifton, Volunteer, 6 a. m.; Little Fred, 8 a. m. Up light, Hornett, 3 p. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.
Elizabeth, Gance, Morgantown.

Departures.

Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Elizabeth, Morgantown, W. Va.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown, 9 a. m.

The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 18 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

The steamer Elizabeth, leaving yesterday for Morgantown, had a good trip of passengers.

The towboat Pacific No. 2 arrived in port yesterday afternoon and returns below with a tow of coal.

The work of removing the old boilers on the Oakland has commenced. The new ones will be in place in a few weeks.

The J. S. Finley passed Paducah Thursday morning and was caught there by Pilot John Pierce. The boat is due at Louisville.

The towboat W. C. Jutte will take a tow of barges south for C. Jutte & Co., if the tow can be loaded before the rise runs out.

Capt. J. M. Hammett, who is building a new towboat at Statesville for White Bros., is in Pittsburgh spending a few days with his family.

A wagon belonging to the Marietta Chair Company was overturned on the Monongahela wharf. Its load of furniture was precipitated into the river.

Navigation is fully resumed in the Cumberland river between Paducah and Nashville, and the Memphis boats can now accept Cumberland river freight and passengers as usual.

Pilots say that the Ohio river is hard to run at the Beaver bridge when there is a big stage of water, which partly accounts for the Cruiser, it is said, striking a pier of that structure.

The towboat Harvester was the flagship to Cincinnati of the fleet of towboats which left here early last week. The boat is two days out from that place with empties on her way to Pittsburgh.

The flags of various nations were hoisted on the steamer Virginia yesterday afternoon prior to her departure for Cincinnati, and she presented a handsome appearance. The boat was crowded with passengers.

Capt. Henry Sykes, of the towboat Raymond Horner, was married several weeks ago to a Miss Ritchey, a sister of Capt. William Ritchey. Capt. Sykes returned from a trip to the Thousand Islands in time to take charge of his boat.

The towboat Titan laid up for a few days. It is said that the firm of Jones & Laughlin, Ltd., anticipating a miners' strike, bought much coal, and that the firm will use up the contract, which necessitates the laying up of the boat for a short time.

Capt. Andrew Axton, the Brownsville boat builder, has been seriously ill for several days and his condition has been such that no person has been permitted to see him. Several days ago he was struck in the face with a pin mall, and may lose the sight of his right eye, although every effort is being made to save it.

The new sand dredgeboat Progress was launched from the ways of A. Axton and Son, Brownsville, Pa., last Wednesday. Mrs. Anna Atherton of Roscoe, Pa., christened the boat as it slid into the water. The boat is being built under the superintendency of Capt. C. W. Posey, who says that she will be one of the finest of the kind ever constructed. The boat is owned by the Iron City Sand Company.

As the mines are shut down in the Kanawha district most of the towboats operating in the Kanawha river left that point for Pittsburgh to bring out tows of coal. Those that have started are J. B. Lewis, Val. P. Collins and Mt. Clare. All three are owned by local owners. Local Kanawha coal dealers will have to depend on the Pittsburgh output to supply their trade. The Kanawha coal in the harbor is nearly exhausted and most of the Pittsburgh companies have any coal loaded in the Kanawha except the Campbell Creek Company. They have about a dozen barges, and these will be brought out on the first rise.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CHINA'S APPEAL TO UNCLE SAM.

Asks Him to Use His Good Offices With the Powers at Tien-Tsin.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The Chinese government has appealed to the government of the United States to use its good offices to cause the allied powers who still retain their soldiers in Tientsin to evacuate that place in conformity with the spirit of the agreement of Peking, which settled the Boxer troubles. The appeal was made today by Minister Wu directly to Secretary Hay in the shape of a cable from Viceroy Yuan Shih-Kai of Chihli, which the minister supplemented with a long verbal explanation.

The author of this message, Yuan Shih-Kai, has taken the place of the late Li Hung Chang to a large extent in dominating Chinese foreign policies and the United States government is the more disposed to head his appeal because of his excellent conduct during the Boxer uprising. He was the principal means of communication between the outside governments and the legationers during their time of peril, and but for his strength of character, the entire province of Shantung would have been drawn over to the Boxer cause.

Secretary Hay will address himself to the various governments, probably through Mr. Conger at Peking, and the foreign ministers there located. The situation at Tien-tsin is peculiar, and, in the view of the state department, the attitude of the foreign military officials there is unreasonable.

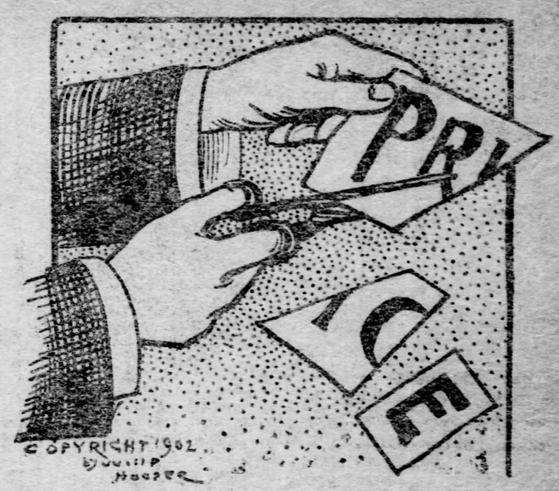
The request is made to have Tien-tsin evacuated at the earliest possible moment by the foreign troops, so that it can carry the Chinese appeal to the governments concerned.

DOCTOR SAID TO BE BOGUS.

Death of a Pittsburgher Investigated by Coroner's Jury.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—(Special.)—Coroner Nevitt held an inquest today to determine the cause of the death of Joseph Patton of Pittsburgh, who died at the Emergency hospital Thursday afternoon. At the time of the death of Patton nothing was developed to warrant this action, but a rumor having been circulated that the deceased had been prescribed for before his admission to the hospital by a person not a physician, it was determined to investigate the case.

The verdict of the jury was declared: "We find that there was a lack of medical attention on the part of one who represented himself as Dr. Taff, and who entered the deceased in the hospital." Dr. Taff could not be found by the authorities.



We Are Clipping the price tags but no diminution in values. Every department is called upon to furnish its share to the sacrifice.

SUIT DEPARTMENT—
$18 Suits for..... $15

PANTS DEPARTMENT—
$3 Pants for..... $2.00

BOYS' $2.00
Washable Suits for $1.50

HAT DEPARTMENT—
$2.50 Hats for..... $1.90

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT—
$1.00 Underwear for 50c

SHOE DEPARTMENT
$3.50 Shoes for.... $2.50

TAILORING DEPARTMENT—
$27 and $25 Suits to order $20

You know our way. It's not necessary for us to fill a newspaper page in order to emphasize this sale.

"Truth for truth and good for good."—Tennyson.

M. U. I. Y. C.

JACKSONS 954 AND 956 Liberty St. Above Smithfield.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days

Follow the conscientious advice of thousands of cured patients living all around you and come to my office and be entirely and forever rid of your Rupture WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH YOUR DAILY DUTIES.

I have years and years of unbroken study and boundless experience back of my Electro Chemic Method to guarantee its efficacy to cure the most aggravated forms of this disease. My method not only has a powerful mastery over Rupture in its most advanced stages, but gives a PERMANENT cure that eliminates all distressing after-effects. Don't waste your money on painful trusses and inexperienced specialists who lack the skill and scientific methods to insure you a perfect cure.

To All Persons Suffering With Rupture:

I suffered with a bad rupture for four years. Trusses did me no good. Seeing Dr. George B. Wix's advertisement that he could cure rupture by his Electro Chemic Method without cutting or danger, concluded to try it. I have been sound and well for one year. Wishing Dr. John well in his noble work, I was examined by their physician, who also pronounced me sound and well. I can therefore recommend Dr Wix's treatment to anyone afflicted with rupture.

W. G. LUSH, Turtle Creek, Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA A CURE GUARANTEED.

Persons suffering with recurring rectal afflictions, who have been cured time and again for only a temporary relief—will appreciate my modern procedure, after they understand the marvelous virtues which compose it, making the return of the disease a thing impossible.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING, 631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

EAST END STORAGE WAREHOUSE
—NEW AND MODERN—
(Center Ave., opp. Euclid.)
Separate Apartments for each lot—rooms clean, dry and well ventilated. Fire proof vaults for silverware. Moth proof rooms for rugs, etc. Household goods packed and shipped. Padded vans for moving.
HUGH & KEENAN STORAGE AND TRANSFER CO.
City Office and Warehouses,
THIRD ST. AND DUQUESNE WAY.
Both 'Phones.

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.
THE HIGHLAND INN,
SOMERSET, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE ALLEGHENY & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR. ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES. LARGE, AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS. PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

MANUFACTURERS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.
OLIVER Iron & Steel Company,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements.
Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.
General Office at
SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.
Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.
MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

RAILROADS.

PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE R. R.
CLEVELAND SHORT LINE.
Schedule in Effect June 15, 1902.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	* 7:00 am	11:15 am
Youngstown & Cleve. Mail	* 8:20 am	5:00 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 8:25 am	8:05 pm
L. Chautauqua Past Line	12:25 pm	* 6:00 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	* 4:20 pm	* 7:45 pm
Cleveland & Chicago Ex.	* 2:30 pm	1:00 pm
Boston Special	* 4:20 pm	6:05 pm
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	† 6:00 pm	† 11:15 am
Buffalo & Cleveland Ex.	10:30 pm	* 6:00 am
Cleve. & Youngst'n Accom.	† 5:25 am	8:10 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 8:50 am	† 9:35 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 9:00 am	† 9:55 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	12:10 pm	† 12:55 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 3:30 pm	† 2:20 pm
New Castle Express	* 4:20 pm	† 5:05 pm
Beaver Valley Express	† 5:25 pm	† 4:15 pm
Fayette City Accom'dation	† 6:10 am	† 7:20 am
Fayette City & New Haven Ex.	† 8:00 am	† 9:00 am
McKeesp't & Fayette City	11:30 am	12:40 pm
Fayette City & N. Haven	† 3:20 pm	† 4:30 pm
Fayette City Express	† 6:20 pm	† 7:30 pm

P., C. & Y. trains for Carnegie, Beading and Beechmont, 10:25 a. m. and 10:15 p. m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
Note—8:00 p. m. train on Sundays to Youngstown only.
City ticket office, 357 Fifth ave., Park bldg.
J. B. YOHE, Gen. Supt. I. A. ROBISON, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

RIVER P

Several Silk Deals

Recently closed by us with manufacturers and importers who were "Stuck" will make lively times here this week. Thus, the backward Summer Season, while it hurts the manufacturer and importer, redounds to your benefit.

Our Entire Stock of All-Silk Liberty Satin Foulards—
Including 228 Pieces just purchased at a big price concession—tomorrow in two big lots at 44c and 59c yd. No matter what the regular prices were—whether $1.00, $1.25 or $1.35—your choice tomorrow at ..... **44c & 59c Yd**

36-in. Guaranteed Taffetas—
Deep, lustrous Fast Black Fabrics—GUARANTEE TO WEAR WOVEN ON SELVAGE—Silks worth $1.50, tomorrow at ..... **$1.25 yd**

New Shepherd Check Silks—
Now very fashionable for making those stylish Shirt Waist Suits, Shirt Waists, Children's Dresses, etc.—18 to 21 in. wide—checks of all sizes—correct and desirable Fabrics—at $1.00, 79c, 65c and ..... **49c Yd**

Several Thousand Dress and Skirt Lengths of Black Goods
Tomorrow at Less Than the Cost of Production.
These Lengths, which range from 3½ to 8 yds., include the latest Foreign and Domestic Weaves, such as French Voile, Mistral Etamine, Batiste, Veiling, Albatross, Henrietta, Silk Sublime, Dust-Proof Serge, Mohair Brilliantine, Cheviot, Sacking Melton and Satin Finished Jacquard—
Choice for ..... 48c Yd

Notice: During July and August Store Closes at 5 P. M.

Daily, Except Saturday, when we will be open until 10 P. M. as usual.

Hosiery.
Special Offer Of Women's
Pure Lisle Stockings—in new drop-stitch or all over lace effect—three thread heel and toe—Regular Price 25c—tomorrow **19c**

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

Initial Ties.
Women's Derby Four-in-Hand Ties—now all the rage—made of Black Peau de Soie Silk—embroidered with a pretty White Silk Initial—(any Initial)—choice for **25c**

$18,000 Worth of Laces Bought for $8,000.

When stock-taking time comes the progressive manufacturer or importer closes out his surplus goods at a big rebate—even at a loss if need be. This explains why several large New York Importers who took stock on July 1st, closed out the above goods to us at such a big sacrifice. Sale starts tomorrow.

Crochet All-Overs
Splendid lot of beautiful Irish Crochet All-Over Laces—full width—just what you want for making those fashionable Lace Waists—positively worth $3.25, choice for ..... **$1.98 yd**

Tucked All-Overs
Special lot of fine White Persian Lawn All-Overs with briar stitching and clusters of tucks—so nice for Yokes or Entire Waists—full width—the regular $1.00 All-Overs, choice for ..... **48c yd**

All Assorted in 3 Big Lots At 5c, 10c & 15c yd

Every imaginable Kind of Lace is included in this sale—Laces for Trimming, Laces for Millinery purposes—Laces for Underwear—Laces for Children's Dresses—pretty Venise Lace Bands—Normandy Val. Laces and Bands—Black Chantilly Laces and Bands—stylish Applique Laces and Bands—fine Oriental Laces—dainty Torchon Laces—pretty Duchess and Alencon Laces, etc., etc.—in white, Butter, Arabian and Black—choice for 5c, 10c and 15c yd.

Val. Laces—
Pretty French Valenciennes Laces with insertings to match—all the new effects, such as Point d'Esprit, Bow Knot, Medallion, etc.—all launder perfectly—sold only by the doz. yds—at 45c, 35c and ..... **25c doz yds**

Embroidered Fronts—
A grand array of those now-so-popular Embroidered Waist Fronts—stylishly embroidered on fine quality Lawn—all late patterns—choice for only 98c ..... **75c each**

All Embroidered Waist Patterns In Lace Dept. at ½ Off Marked Prices.
What a rare chance to get one of those exquisite French or Swiss Pattern Waists! Each Pattern is complete, consisting of Embroidered Front with Bands to match, and enough plain material for the entire waist. Prices range from $5.75 to $8.50. Any Pattern you please at a discount of 50 per cent.

Rare Chances for Women

To save money on Dressing Sacques and Underwear.

Dressing Sacques— Splendid line of Women's nice Gingham or Lawn Dressing Sacques—light or dark colors—at ..... **25c @ 50c**
Women's latest and handsomest White or Colored Novelty [illegible] Sacques—made of finest Imported Wash M[illegible]—worth $4 to $7.50, choice for only **$2.98**

Corset Covers— Women's well-made Corset Covers—worth 15c, at **5c**
Choice from 25 styles of Women's splendid Corset Covers—mostly the new straight front effect—lace or embroidery trimmed—usual prices 25c to 50c, at **25c**

White Skirts— Women's fine White Cambric or Muslin Skirts—deep flounce with lace ruffles and rows of lace inserting—full and wide extra dust ruffles—worth $2.00, at **$1.50**

Children's Drawers— Made of good Muslin or Cambric—tucked or hemstitched—sizes 2 to 10 years—at **10c**

Dresses— Children's 75c and $1 Percale, Gingham or Dimity Dresses—nicely made and trimmed—sizes 1 to 6 years—at **50c**

Hats— Children's pretty Lawn Hats—in White, Pink or Blue—at only **25c**

Gowns— Women's neatly made Night Gowns—at **25c**
Women's fine Nainsook, Cambric or Muslin Night Gowns—in "Empire," "Bishop" or high neck style—trimmed with dainty lace, embroidery or baby ribbon—worth up to $2, at **98c**

Drawers— Women's Muslin Drawers—Umbrella shape—nicely made—at **11c**
Women's hemstitched or French tucked Umbrella style Drawers—trimmed with fine lace or embroidery—worth 40c, at **25c**

Infants' Slips—
Choice from several styles of Infants' Cambric or Nainsook Long Slips—yokes of embroidery, inserting, embroidery ruffle on skirt—at **98c**

Wrappers— Infants' nice Flannelette Kimona Wrappers—in White, Pink or Blue with combination borders—at **50c**

July Clearance of White Goods.
Big reductions all along the line to quickly clear the counters and shelves. A few illustrations:

St. Gall Swiss with colored dots, Figured Madras and Mercerized Damask fashionable fabrics for Shirt Waists and Suits—this season's latest patterns—the regular 50c qualities, reduced to ..... **25c yd**

Manchester Lawn—
50,000 yards of plain White Manchester Lawn for Aprons and Dresses—reduced to ..... **4½c yd**
Fine Striped Madras, Lace Leno Lawn and plain Pique—the regular 25c qualities, now reduced to ..... **10c yd.**
40-in. White Lawn, 36-in. fine Cambric and English Long Cloth—so nice for Women's and Children's Underwear—all reduced to ..... **10c yd.**

Tuckings— Cambric and Linen Batiste Tuckings—wide or narrow Tucks—regular prices $2.00 and $2.50, reduced to ..... **98c yd.**

5,000 Yoke Patterns.
All ready to cut—some worth 50c—all reduced to only ..... **10c ea.**

Pillow Shams— $1,000 worth of White or Colored Pillow Shams, Splashers and Scarfs—on Special Bargain Tables in White Goods Dept. tomorrow—at ..... **25c ea**

Mid-Summer Reduction Sale of Women's Garments.

No description will convey an adequate idea of the extraordinary inducements offered at this sale. We hope, therefore, to have every woman interested in combining the Fine and Fashionable with the Economical, to call and see for herself.

Shirt Waist Dresses—
$1.98 For Women's regular $2.50, $3.50 and $4.50 Shirt Waist Dresses—in Gingham, Lawn, Percale, Duck or other corded wash materials—polka dots or stripes in oxblood, blue, pink, black, etc.—in the new Gibson effect or regular shirt waist style—also sailor collar effect—plain or trimmed—newest flounce on skirt.

$5.00 For Women's regular $7, $8, $9 and $9.50 Shirt Waist Dresses—in finest Linen or French Chambray Gingham—white or colors—newest style waists and flounced skirts—tucked, hemstitched or trimmed with lace or embroidery.

Women's Wash Skirts—
50c For Women's nice Wash Skirts—stylish and serviceable—pretty black or blue polka dots—in the new effects—worth $1.00.

98c For Women's $2.00 Duck, Linen or Chambray Gingham Wash Skirts—choice light or dark patterns—double ruffle or large flounce effect—trimmed with washable braid.

$2.98 For Women's $5.00 extra fine Pique or Linen Separate Dress or Walking Skirts—in the newest side pleat or regular flounced skirt effect—stylishly trimmed with embroidery inserting or plain tailor stitched.

Wash and Silk Waists.
98c For Women's neat Shirt Waists—made of Sheer White Lawn—trimmed with embroidery or lace—also Silk Chambray Shirt Waists—in plain Gibson effect tucked, hemstitched or fancifully trimmed—worth $2.00.

$1.39 For Women's fine Silk Gingham Shirt Waists—in new Gibson or Military effect—gray, blue, pink, green, white or oxblood—newest embroidered dots or small figures—worth $2.50.

Women's All-Wool Skirts—
$1.98 For Women's $3 and $4 Dress or Walking Skirts—neatly made of Cheviots, Homespuns or fancy Mixed Materials—in black or colors—lined or unlined—stitched or flounce effect.

$3.98 For Women's fine Mohair, Broadcloth or Cheviot Dress or Walking Skirts—grey, blue, brown or black—in the new tucked or flounced effect—all sizes—worth $7.00.

$5.00 For Women's $9 splendid Dress or Walking Skirts—in light or medium weight Melton, Homespun, Cheviot, Broadcloth or Mohair—all colors, such as black, blue, oxford or light or dark grey or tan.

3 Great Offers:
$5.00 For Women's swell Fancy Silk Shirt Waists or Fancy Dress Waists—all colors, plain black and white and light evening shades—plain, hemstitched or lace or embroidery trimmed—worth $8.50, $9.50 and $10.00.

Women's Dresses—
$2.85 For Women's $3.50, $4.50, $5.50 and $6.50 Fancy Wash Dresses—Made in fine Corded or Mull Lawn—all colors—buttoned in the front or back or under the arm—lace inserting or embroidery on skirt, or fancifully trimmed with washable braid.

$10.00 For Women's regular $15, $19 and $20 swell Wash Dresses—in Linen, Organdie, Dotted Swiss, etc.—all the most beautiful colors, including plain white and black—the very latest and swellest effects—exquisitely trimmed with lace, embroidery or fancy ribbon.

Women's Summer Jewelry And Side Bags.
Some very special offers for tomorrow, as you can see from the following:

Shirt Waist Sets—
Women's new Gibson Shirt Waist Sets—in Oxidized French Gray or Gilt Finish or with fancy Stone Setting—at **25c**

Bracelets— Misses' Sterling Silver Signet Bracelets—now all the rage—Initial engraved free of charge—at **50c**

Bracelets— Women's Plain or Fancy Chased Oriental Signet Bracelets—made of Sterling Silver—engraved free of charge—sold by exclusive Jewelry Stores for $1.50—Our Price **98c**

Side Bags— Women's Crocheted Cut Steel Bead Side Bags—fancy Floral frames—Suede lining—worth $1.50—at **98c**

Chatelaine Bags—
Women's large size Fish Scale German Silver Chatelaine Bags—fancy French Gray Rose Pattern frames—worth $4.50, at **$2.98**

Most Extraordinary Millinery Offer:

Any Trimmed Hat

In the House, That Has Been Selling for $8, $9, $10, $11 or $12 goes tomorrow for only $4.65

Summer Felt Hats—
New and charming creations—in Plain and Combination Felt—tastefully draped with Fancy Silk and Wings—Hats worth $5.00—Now Reduced to **$3.49**

Broad Brim Sailors—
Nobby Silk Band and Leather Sweat Band—Sailors worth $1.50—Now Reduced to **75c**

Roses— Dainty Black Satin and Silk Roses—3 in a Bunch—worth 50c—at **21c**

That Half Price Sale Of Imported and Domestic Wash Goods

Will be resumed tomorrow, and, as the bargains will be greater than ever, public interest will be increased proportionately. It's not our loss, but that of the several importers and manufacturers who, discouraged by the almost continuous cool weather of the last few weeks, closed out the goods to us at a big sacrifice.

Fine Madras Gingham and Cheviot Shirtings—in all colors, such as Oxblood, Blue, etc.—worth 12½c, at ..... **8⅓c yd**

Printed Dimity and Fancy Lawn—neat stripes or large or small figures—worth 10c, at ..... **6¼c yd**

Fine Printed Mull, English Batiste, Irish Dimity, 36-in. English Cambric and Swiss Mull—in all the late combinations—new printings in Green, Garnet, etc., on White grounds—worth 20c, at ..... **12½c yd**

Stylish Linen Colored Dotted Swiss—the latest for Summer Shirt Waist Suits—worth 35c, at ..... **19c yd**

9,000 Yds. French Lawn and Batiste—
In mercerized stripes and choice printings on white or tinted grounds—same as sold all season for 20c, in this sale at ..... **15c yd**

5,000 Yds. Embroidered Swiss Mull
And Silk and Cotton Grenadine—in various pretty designs—qualities sold heretofore from 35c to 50c, in this sale at ..... **19c yd**

Best Scotch Madras and Zephyr Ginghams—
Now so popular for Shirt Waist Suits—a large variety of the new styles—same as sold all season for 40c, in this sale at ..... **15c yd**

3,000 Yds. Silk Lappet Mousseline—
Plain or in beautiful Dresden, Persian or Floral printings—the most delicate tints—same as sold all season for 50c, in this sale at ..... **25c yd**

Popular Fancy Linen Waistings—in all the fancy stripes—regular prices 40c and 50c, at ..... **25c yd**

Plain Grass Linen and Hopsacking—so very desirable for Outing Suits—worth 20c, at ..... **12½c yd**

Suit Patterns— Of fine Grass Linen—cut and trimmed, ready to sew together—full patterns—worth $3.00, at only ..... **$1.49 each**

Waist Patterns— Silk and Linen Batiste Waist Patterns—beautiful silk embroidered fronts—worth $4.50, at ..... **$1.98 each**

Sweeping Shoe Offer!

Several thousand pairs of Men's and Women's Shoes—all the broken lots and discontinued lines—which HAVE BEEN SELLING FOR $2.50, $3.00 AND EVEN $3.50—go tomorrow at **$1.90**

The Women's Shoes At $1.90 Include Boots, Oxford Ties and Colonial Ties—in Kid or Patent Leather.

The Men's Shoes At $1.90 Come in Kid, Patent Leather or Box Calf—all stylish, nobby shapes.

Girls' and Infants' Shoes—have been selling for $1.25, $1.50 and $2, now go at ... **65c @ 98c**

Boys' and Youths' Shoes—in Kid or Box Calf—have been selling for $2.00, now go at **$1.25**

Opticians

Undersold 50 Per Cent.

All Eyes thoroughly examined, and all Glasses perfectly fitted, by an Expert Oculist, Free of Charge.

Genuine Goldoine Straight or Riding Bow Spectacles—also Eye Glasses—Opticians' Price 75c—Our Price **25c**

Genuine Alumino Spectacles—in straight or curved bow style—also skeleton frame Eye Glasses with Fox Patent Nose Guards—Opticians' Price $1.00—Our Price **49c**

Fine 10-k. Gold-Filled Spectacles or Eye Glasses—fitted to your eyes with best Periscopic Lenses—Opticians' Price $2.50—Our Price **98c**

Extra fine 14-k. Gold-Filled Flexible Bow Spectacles—very light and comfortable on the nose—fitted to your eyes with finest Axis Cut Pebble Lenses—Opticians' Price $3.50—Our Price **$2.00**

Sale Curtain Materials.

15,000 Yds. at About 50c on the Dollar.

A well-known manufacturer and importer closed out the goods to us at a big sacrifice. As usual, you get the full benefit of our under-price purchase. We've assorted the goods in 6 big lots, which will be on sale in the Curtain Dept. tomorrow as follows:

Lot 1— 25 pieces of White Curtain Swiss, Scrim and Muslin—so nice for Sash Curtains—in stripes or figures—40-in. wide—regular price 10c—Sale Price ..... **5c yd**

Lot 2— 27-in. pretty Tambour Muslin, Printed Mull and Dotted Swiss—plain white or with small blue or red dots—regular price 15c—Sale Price ..... **9c yd**

Lot 3— Fine quality Swiss, Embroidered Muslin, Fish Net, Grenadine and Nottingham Laces—36 to 40-in. wide—regular prices 20c to 25c—Sale Price ..... **14c yd**

Lot 4— 40-in. extra fine Swiss with colored stripes—all fast shades—also white or ecru Madras, ruffled Swiss and striped Grenadine—regular prices 35c to 40c—Sale Price ..... **22c yd**

Lot 5— Splendid ruffled Bobbinet with Lace Insertion and Edge, hemstitched Tambour Muslin and plain or ruffled Imported Embroidered Swiss—prices are 60c, 55c, 40c, 35c and ..... **29c yd**

Lot 6— 500 yds. of Real Lace, comprising Real Irish Point, Brussels Net and Arabian Lace—regular price 75c—Sale Price only ..... **45c yd**

20% Off On All Fancy Screen Doors.

All other House Furnishings also go at big reductions tomorrow. We have room here to mention only a few examples.

39c For splendid extension Window Screens—30 in. high 28 in. closed—42 in. extension—worth 50c.

8c For good Steel Ice Picks—worth 15c.

$1.98 For $2.50 Keyless Fly Fans—will run 1 hour.

$1.50 For this "Brighton" Fruit Press—worth $2.50.

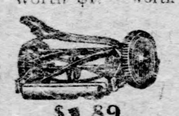
$1.50 For this $2.50 Stone Filter—filters 6 gals. a day.

59c For Plain Screen Doors—walnut stained—worth $1.

$1.25 For this Oil Cooking Stove with 2 cooking places and 4 wicks—worth $2.00.

$2.39 For largest size celebrated "Monarch" Baking Ovens—Asbestos lined throughout—worth $3.00.

89c For this Gas Cooking Stove with 2 powerful gas-saving burners—worth $1.50.



$1.89 For this Lawn Mower with 16 or 18-in. Steel Blades—worth $3.00.

10c For good Steel Grass Sickles—worth 20c.

15c For any 25c Garden Rake in the house.

$1.85 For 3-quart "Peerless Iceland" Ice Cream Freezers—worth $2.50.

All Our Refrigerators 12½% Off Marked Prices. None Reserved or Excepted.

$2.98 For this stationary Go-Cart with steel gear and steel wheels—worth $4.

22c For Hennis' Fruit or Vegetable Presses—worth 40c.

25c For pair of warranted Steel Grass Shears—worth 40c.

$11.98 For this Go-Cart—roll pattern—richly upholstered—Satin Parasol—steel gear—rubber tire wheels—worth $15.00.

Best Groceries Cheapest.

Our Big Grocery is popular alike with the rich and the poor. Why? Because none but the Better and Best Goods can here be found, yet our prices are the lowest in town.

COFFEE—"K. H." brand special blend of high grade Java and Mocha Coffee—the regular 30c grade—at 4 lbs. for $1.00, or per lb **26c**

PEAS—"Oakland" brand Early June Peas—80c dozen, or per can **8c**

CORN—"Snow Flake" brand best Maine Cream Sugar Corn—$1.10 doz., 10c or per can **10c**

LIMA BEANS—"Luxury" brand small Baby Lima Beans—$1.10 dozen, or per can **10c**

APPLE BUTTER—"Old Virginia" brand extra quality Apple Butter—in Stone Crocks ..... 5 lbs for **50c**

CATSUP—"Fort Henry" brand Tomato Catsup—pint bottle **10c**

CATSUP—"Schenley" brand, finest quality Tomato Catsup—made of fresh ripe Tomatoes and pure Spices—quart bottle 25c—pint bottle **15c**

Specials In Candy.

CHOCOLATE DROPS—Old Fashioned Vanilla Cream, Chocolate Drops—strictly fresh goods—sold elsewhere for 40c—25c here, per lb **25c**

MAPLEINES—Chocolate Cream Maplelines—extra fine quality—fresh stock—sold elsewhere for 60c—here, per lb **30c**

CHOCOLATE COATED DATES—The regular 25c grade—Our price, per lb **15c**

MALT VINEGAR—Crosse and Blackwell's finest Imported Malt Vinegar—large bottle **20c**

SARDINES—Fancy Imported French Sardines—packed in Olive Oil—¼ boxes—$1.10 dozen, or per box **10c**

CHEESE—Best quality Domestic Swiss Cheese—per lb **19c**

SALMON—"Albatross" brand choice Red Alaska Salmon—$1.10 dozen, or per can **10c**

OLIVES—Fancy selected large Queen Olives—80 oz. bottle, 55c—20 oz. bottle, 39c—10 oz. bottle, 20c—Manzanilla, or Stuffed Olives—per bottle **10c**

CEYLON TEA—Especially adapted for making Iced Tea—same quality sold elsewhere for 60c—here, per lb **35c**

6,000 Books

On sale tomorrow at 19c each, instead of 35c, the usual price. All are daintily

Bound in Silk Cloth With Gilt Tops.

Hundreds of standard titles to select from, among which we mention:

Washington and His Generals.
Les Miserables.
Reveries of a Bachelor.
Duty of Ladies.
Eugene Grandet.
Napoleon and His Marshals.
Intellectual Life.
Mysteries of Paris.
Views About Death.
Descent of Man.
The Pioneers.
Cloister and the Hearth.
Heart of Midlothian.
Humphrey Clinker.
Wandering Jew.
Prue and I.
Lucille.
Moths.
Very Hard Cash.
Ten Thousand a Year, Etc., etc.

All at 19c Published to sell for 35c

Hot Weather Requisites In Glass and China.

You will be surprised at the big savings you can effect by supplying your needs here tomorrow.

"Climax" Jar Fillers, **at 10c**

Mason Jars— Quart size Mason Jars—Porcelain lined tops—put up in partitioned boxes, **48c per doz.**

Rings— Mason Fruit Jar Rings, 2 Doz. for 5c.

Caps— Porcelain lined Fruit Jar Caps, 20c Dozen.

1½c Each for Crystal Glass Table Tumblers.

25c for 6 Thin Blown Glass Table Tumblers—engraved bands.

1½c Each for Tin Top Jelly Glasses.

19c Each for Genuine American Cut Glass Tumblers.

29c For 2-qt. Blue Stone Jugs—glazed inside—keep contents cold.

25c For 1-qt. Stone Refrigerator Crocks with inside cover to keep contents clean and cool.

$16.50 Dinner Sets— Elegant 112-piece English Porcelain Dinner Sets—rich underglazed Flow Blue Decorations with Gold illuminations throughout—worth $16.50, at **$10.87**

Splendid 112-piece "Alhambra" Dinner Sets—handsome All-Over Blue Decorations—worth $14.50—at **$8.50**

$7 Toilet Sets— Handsome 12-piece Toilet Sets with large Slop Jar—great variety of Tinted and Floral Decorations, all with Gold lines—worth $7.00, at **$4.98**

$2.98 For daintily Decorated Banquet Lamps with large Decorated Globes to match—central draft burners—worth $5.00.

Our Entire Stock of Furniture Now at ¼ Off Marked Prices.

This most extraordinary and sweeping offer applies to every suite or piece of Furniture in the house. Select what you please and deduct one-quarter from the figure marked on the ticket, and this figure, mind you, we absolutely guarantee to be at least 25 per cent lower than the price asked for the same goods at other furniture stores. You thus are bound to save not less than 25 plus 25, or 50 per cent. Was there ever a better chance for buying Furniture?

Underwriters' Sale of Alex. Smith & Sons' Stock of Carpets & Rugs.

The Alex. Smith & Sons' Carpet Co. and the Insurance Cos. failed to come to an agreement after the recent fire at the big New York Terminal Warehouse, and, although only a small part of the goods was damaged, the entire stock, consisting of 5,000 rolls of Carpet and 12,000 Rugs was sold at auction by the Underwriters' Salvage Co. We were one of the largest buyers, and the goods are now on sale here at prices away below the actual cost of manufacture. Another thing: We guarantee NINE-TENTHS of the goods ABSOLUTELY PERFECT, not even the burlaps having been touched, and the other tenth only slightly damaged by water, not at all by fire.

50c Tapestry Brussels— Alex. Smith & Sons' Tapestry Brussels—all new Fall styles—choice Parlor, Hall and Stair patterns—some slightly damaged goods among them—regular retail price 50c—Sale Price ..... **29c yd**

55c Tapestry Brussels— Alex. Smith & Sons' fine quality Tapestry Brussels—all perfect goods—next Fall's styles—pretty designs for Parlor, Hall or Stairs—regular retail price 55c—Sale Price ..... **39c yd**

70c Brussels Carpets— Alex. Smith & Sons' extra fine quality Brussels Carpets—all new designs—very desirable for Parlor, Sitting Room or Dining Room—the regular retail price 70c—Sale Price ..... **49c yd**

80c Brussels Carpets— Alex. Smith & Sons' best quality Brussels Carpets—new Fall designs—a fine variety of patterns—with or without Borders—retail price 80c—Sale Price ..... **59c yd**

$1.00 Wilton Velvets— Alex. Smith & Sons' fine Wilton Velvet Carpets—20 new and choice designs and colorings—suitable for Parlor, Hall or Stairs—with or without Borders—regular retail price $1.00—Sale Price ..... **69c yd**

$1.35 Real Wiltons— Alex. Smith & Sons' Real Wilton Carpets—the best make for durability—in the new Fall patterns for covering the entire room, or making up in rug form—retail price $1.35—Sale Price ..... **79c yd**

$3.75 Moquette Rugs— 36x72-in. Splendid Moquette Rugs—excellently bound—all new and artistic Fall designs—regular Wearth size—a large variety to select from—regular retail price $3.75—Sale Price **$1.87**

Axminster Rugs— Alex. Smith & Sons' elegant Axminster Rugs—will adorn any room—new Oriental or Floral designs—large variety of rich colorings—size 9x10½-ft.—regular retail price $19.00—Sale Price **$13.50**

$32.50 Wilton Rugs— Alex. Smith & Sons' Seamless Genuine Wilton Rugs—exquisite Oriental designs and colorings—splendidly bound with Rubber—grand variety to select from—size 9x12 ft.—regular retail price $32.50—Sale Price **$22.50**

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

BEING DEVOTED TO
Cable and Literary Features

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1902.

HALF A MILLION OF LONDON POOR GUESTS OF KING

Lieut. Gov. Woodruff of New York Is Among Distinguished Table Waiters.

ROYALTY VISITS HALLS

Prince of Wales Carries Greeting to Diners From His Majesty—Several Hundred Music Hall Artists Add to the Entertainment.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, July 5.—Half a million of London's slum-dwellers were King Edward's guests this afternoon. They were scattered in about 400 halls, schools and parks in varying numbers, the great number of the royal beneficiaries being at Stepney, where no less than 45,000 persons enjoyed a dinner such as they seldom partake of. At every gathering was read a message from the king, signed by his private secretary, to the poor, sent through the lord mayor of London, Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, as follows:

"I am commanded by the king to inform your lordship that his majesty and the queen had intended visiting some of his coronation dinners today, and he deeply regrets that his illness prevents their doing so. The king has deputed members of his family to represent him at as many of these dinners as possible. I am further commanded by the king to express his hope that his guests are enjoying themselves and passing a happy day."

This morning's bulletin announcing that King Edward is out of danger was also circulated, so that 500,000 poor persons drank his majesty's health in no restrained enjoyment out of the coronation cups presented to each of them as a souvenir of the occasion.

All Visited in Style.

The prince and princess of Wales traversed the metropolis from end to end in semi-state, the carriages being escorted by a detachment of the horse guards, and appeared at central gatherings in several districts.

The principal dinner was at Fulham, where Sir Thomas Lipton, who organized the whole feast, did the honors of the day to 14,000 of the poor, aided by a host of titled and untitled volunteers, including Timothy L. Woodruff, lieutenant-governor of New York state; Vice Commodore Bourne of the New York Yacht club and other Americans who handed around plates of beef and pudding or filled beer mugs with an enthusiasm emblematic of the whole spirit of the occasion.

The prince and princess of Wales paid their first visit to Fulham. They entered the park of the bishop's palace through a triumphal arch and were received by the rector of Fulham, Sir Thomas Lipton and others. Their royal highnesses were enthusiastically greeted by an immense band of scholars who sang "God Save the King." The prince and princess alighted and walked among the marquees, where the guests were assembled around two and a half miles of tables, evincing the utmost interest in everything.

Cheers for the King.

At the head of the table in the central marquee the royal party stopped and the prince of Wales read this morning's bulletin regarding the king's health. This was the signal for a tremendous outburst of cheering. Before leaving the prince of Wales expressed to the bishop of London, the Right Rev. Arthur Foley Ingram, and Sir Thomas Lipton his great satisfaction at the completeness of the arrangements and emphasized his regret at the fact that the king was unable to be present.

This was a sample of all the other dinners which were followed in every case by variety shows, upward of 1,500 operatic, theatrical and music hall artists and 418 pianists giving their services for the occasion.

During the course of the afternoon a second message from the king was read at the various gatherings, saying his majesty was very glad to feel that they were his guests and hoping that they would all be happy and comfortable and spend a pleasant afternoon.

Accompanying the prince and princess of Wales were the duke and duchess of Connaught, the duke and duchess of Fife, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, the duke and duchess of Argyll, Princess Henry of Battenburg, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and the duchess of Albany.

The prince and princess of Wales were accorded a particularly warm reception in the East End streets, which were gaily decorated. In speaking to the gatherings the prince always addressed the people as "my friends."

Thanks to the King.

The king received many telegrams of thanks and congratulations from the scenes of these festivities, declaring that the pleasure of the occasion was vastly enhanced by the tidings that his majesty was out of danger.

On his arrival at York house this evening, after a long tour of the many dining rendezvous, the prince of Wales telegraphed to the lord mayor of London, Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, that the programs were everywhere carried out without a hitch. The prince in this dispatch commended all the mayors and all others concerned for the excellency of the arrangements for the dinners, and thanked the people for the hearty welcomes accorded himself and the princess.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the general chairman of the dinners, has transmitted his thanks to all responsible for organizing the feasts for their painstaking devotion in carrying out the wishes of the king.

The appearance of Queen Alexandra as she drove out in an open carriage for an hour this evening, accompanied by some of the royal guests at the palace, occasioned much enthusiasm in the park and on the streets which her majesty traversed.

Phinney at Calhoun Today

with his big band. Grand production of the patriotic musical spectacle of "Battlefield to Fireside" in evening. At Kennywood every afternoon and evening during week.

Kennywood today—Post Military band of Kent. Soloists.

Southern today—Lavelle's diving dogs and Helen May Butler's Ladies' brass band. Band there every evening during week.

Oakwood today and evenings all week—Chicago Newsies' band. All free. A trolley ride will cure that headachey feeling after the Fourth.

A good mine is the best investment in the world. The Par Value has right on the eve of production.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

A GARDEN PARTY MAY BE HELD AT WINDSOR CASTLE

Queen Alexandra Expected to Receive Five Thousand Guests.

ENGLISH SOCIETY REVIVES

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, July 5.—As to the outlook for the remainder of the season people are changing their minds, and there is less canceling of entertainments. Whether or not they are beginning to feel ashamed of their affectation of despair over the king's illness, which was so much overdone, there has been more entertaining the latter end of this week than it was at first thought would be the case. It even looks now as if there might be a brilliant finish of the season.

It is expected now that a royal garden party will take place at Windsor, which the queen will attend to receive the guests, who will number about 5,000. There will, of course, be no court balls now, but there is a likelihood of the royal concerts taking place after all.

As the time approaches for the opening of the coronation bazar, which is to be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week at the Botanic gardens, Regents park, it becomes more apparent that this function is to be on a scale that has never been reached in the history of bazar work. It is worthy of mention that at least 60 American women, under the leadership of Mrs. Arthur Paget, Mrs. Adair and Mrs. Choate, will take part in tending the stalls.

The queen on her arrival will proceed along the crimson carpeted aisle, flanked on both sides by coronation guests to the number of 500, to a special dais, at the entrance to which children from the Marylebone orphanage will be grouped and sing the national anthem.

ABSINTHE MUST GO.

Paris Doctors Begin a Crusade Against Appetizers—Frenchmen's Stomachs Ruined.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Academy of Medicine is putting all the weight of its influence into the campaign against the multitudinous appetizers with which Parisians wear out their stomachs in their efforts to create an artificial appetite.

Dr. Laborde has drawn up a sweeping report, the conclusion of which is that the public health demands the prohibition of the sale of all alcoholic beverages except wine, beer and cider. The academy found the report too drastic. All agreed in condemning absinthe and the various concoctions of bitters, but they were not unanimous concerning vermouth. Dr. Laborde finally, in the hope of obtaining some practical result, consented to direct his anathema against so-called appetizers only.

RAN FROM THE KAISER.

Italian Composer Gets More Than Enough of the Emperor's Collaboration, and Goes Home.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—M. Leon Cavallo, the well-known Italian composer, has just left Paris in despair. He came to write the music for an opera dealing with Roland of Berlin, in which he is collaborating with the Emperor William. His majesty has written two acts and proposes shortly to complete the five.

M. Leon Cavallo imprudently let the kaiser know his address, and received so many telegrams daily, making changes and modifications, that in despair he has rushed off to an obscure part of Italy, where the imperial librettist will be unable to reach him by wire. The opera will be produced in Berlin in Italian next winter.

LESSON IN ASTRONOMY.

Gigantic Pendulum to Teach Frenchmen How the Earth Moves.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—The public is anxiously awaiting the installation of the gigantic pendulum in the Pantheon, which is to give ocular demonstration of the earth's rotary movement. The pendulum is formed of a leaden ball, weighing 28 kilograms, and is supported by piano wire some 64 metres long.

The wire already drawn has proved about a metre too short, and after considering whether to lower the dome or elevate the flooring, it was decided to draw another wire. A magnificent lesson in astronomy, therefore, may soon be given to the public.

KING OUT OF DANGER.

Physicians Say the Evening Bulletins Will Now Be Discontinued.

LONDON, July 5.—The following bulletin regarding King Edward's condition was posted at Buckingham palace, at 10 a. m.

"His majesty had another excellent night and he is cheerful and feels much stronger. We are glad to be able to state that we consider the thing now out of danger. The evening bulletins will, therefore, be discontinued. (Signed) Treves, Laking, Barlow."

Lightest Bridge in the World.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—Paris is soon to boast of the lightest bridge of its size and strength in the world. This is to be constructed to carry the Metropolitan railway over the Seine near the Pont d'Austerlitz in one span. It is calculated that the bridge will have to sustain every day the immense number of 700 trains, carrying 200,000 passengers.

Private Executions Hereafter.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—There will be no more public executions in Paris. The clearing away of the Roquette prison and the disappearance of the condemned cell has rendered it impossible to hold them in the Place de la Roquette. Every quarter of Paris is up in arms at the idea of establishing the guillotine elsewhere.

Turners Gather at Davenport.

DAVENPORT, IA., July 5.—The advance guard of delegates to the biennial tagsatzung or business convention of the North American Turnerbund arrived today, coming mainly from the west. The city is decorated with American and German colors. The day was devoted to a reception of delegates. Business sessions begin tomorrow morning.

Remember the Days of Special Excursions via Pennsylvania R. R.

Each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during July and August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to all Chautauqua lake points and return, $6.00.

Each Tuesday during July, August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.45, and to Toronto and return, $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:15 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains.

Sunday is Economy
On steamer Torrance at 8 p. m.

The Par Value Gold Mining Co. now producing ore. See financial page.

KAISER SEEKING FOR KNOWLEDGE FROM AMERICA

Tells J. P. Morgan Germany Desires to Know Things We Do Best.

SENDING A COMMISSION

Post Councilors Will Investigate the Workings of the System of the United States—Baron Steuben Remembered on the Fourth.

Berlin, July 5.—"I am not one of those who believe that we can learn nothing from other countries. I think we can learn something from all people and most from the Americans. We desire to know the things you do better than others and make them our own," said Emperor William to J. P. Morgan.

"The United States has long been the debtor of Germany in science and German methods," replied Mr. Morgan. "I should be sorry to think we could not give something in return."

This is the fragment that began the long conversation between Emperor William and Mr. Morgan while sitting on the deck of Mr. Morgan's yacht, Corsair, Thursday. The talk took a wide range from yachting, a congenial subject to both, to business. His majesty saw Mr. Morgan three times during two days.

Mr. Morgan, P. A. B. Widener, Clement A. Griscom and party of 21, including eight ladies, went to Hamburg yesterday. Herr Albert Ballin, director general of the Hamburg-American line, with several prominent citizens, met them at the railroad station, took them to the Hamburger hof and showed the travelers various other objects of interest in the city.

Herr Ballin also gave the Americans a luncheon at the Restaurant Prorde, at which 30 guests sat down. Later Herr Ballin entertained the party at his villa.

Things Kaiser Would Learn.

In pursuance of Emperor William's desire to adopt good American things the Prussian railroad minister has ordered the extension of the American baggage check system, which has been experimented with on the Hamburg-Berlin line, and the imperial postoffice has just appointed a commission to go to the United States and study American postal, telegraphic and telephone arrangements. Special attention will be given to the tubular mail service. Germany, at present, is using only small tubes for individual letters and contemplates introducing the American system of transmission in bulk by mail to and from the branches of the central postoffice.

The commissioners are Post Councillors Wernecke of Leipzig and Bramm of Hamburg. They will be accompanied by a telegraphic engineer and another engineer of Berlin.

The Fourth in Berlin.

A feature of the celebration of the Fourth of July at Grunau by the American colony of this city was the receipt of a telegram from Baron von Steuben, a retired colonel living at Eisenach, a lineal descendant of the revolutionary Baron von Steuben. It was as follows:

"In grateful remembrance of the magnificent hospitality extended to me by America years ago in honor of my progenitor, I send the American colony of Berlin on its national holiday, greetings and congratulations."

The colony replied recognizing the splendid services of the baron's illustrious progenitor.

A party of Americans who banqueted at Bad Nauheim, July 4, sent Joseph Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary, a telegram expressing sympathy in consequence of King Edward's illness and wishing the king a speedy recovery. Mr. Chamberlain replied:

"I thank you for your friendly sympathy and good wishes, which I value as an expression of the common feeling which bind the two nations together. I am happy to state that the king continues to make satisfactory progress."

Two Souls With Single Thought.

Singularly, Humperdinck and Siegfried Wagner have both taken material for new fairy operas from precisely the same sources. The two composers maintained great secrecy regarding the story of their operas but, meeting the other day, Humperdinck inquired of his former pupil how his opera was progressing and Wagner replied, "Very well. It is a fairy opera." Humperdinck answered, "And mine also."

Then Wagner added "Mine combines the German popular fairy story of the sleeping beauty."

"Why, so does mine," replied Humperdinck, with amazement.

Upon a further exchange of confidences it was found they had both used the same material.

The papers here are laying stress on the success of the American yachts in the regatta at Kiel.

Die Woch says:

"As in many other spheres America triumphs in this year's regatta."

In discussing the Meteor's performances, the writers surmise that the emperor's yacht was not rigged in a satisfactory manner while in England.

Death of a Famous Rider.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—The death of Jockey Basden brings to an end the career of the greatest steeplechase rider in France. He was found dead in bed Monday morning. Basden had a reputation for sterling honesty and earned in his day more than $200,000. He died, however, almost in poverty.

PEERS PLEASED WITH THE DUTY ON BREADSTUFF

Lord Goschen Gives Them a Sample of His Financial Sophistry.

INCOME TAX NOT WANTED

Unique Test of a Protective Tariff. Effect of the New Grain Law on the Value of Farm Lands—Consumers Will Suffer.

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 5.—Lord Salisbury expressed the other day, and very unlike himself, the most enthusiastic gratitude to Lord Goschen for having demonstrated the solvency of Great Britain, which nobody doubted. One good turn deserves another.

On Thursday, in the house of lords, Lord Goschen defended the corn tax. The house of lords is not quite the best place for a financial debate, inasmuch as the peers cannot constitutionally amend a money bill, and to throw out a finance bill without changing the government would bring the machinery of the state to a full stop. Nevertheless, the house of lords contains a few expert financiers whose opinions are worth having.

Besides Lord Goschen, there is Lord Welby, who for many years was the permanent secretary of the treasury. Lord Welby is a moderate Liberal, trained by Mr. Gladstone, and is chairman of the Cobden club. He condemned the revival of the duties on foreign corn, and reminded the peers that at the close of the Crimean war the income tax was higher by a penny on the pound than now. He drew an inference that it would have been better to raise an income tax than to raise the price of bread, though that, of course, was not the only alternative. His appeal fell upon deaf ears, for the lords dislike the income tax and care nothing about the price of bread.

Lord Goschen's Opportunity.

Lord Goschen saw his chance, and accompanied by a gentle murmur of sympathetic applause, he proved to the com-

GUSKY'S

300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

Commencing Monday, Store Closes 5 P. M.
SATURDAYS AT 10 AS USUAL.

ON THE WOMEN'S FLOOR

Very tempting prices on the very things you need during weather like this. Great interest now in Waists and Shirt Waist Suits. We are offering some saving, striking, remarkable values in each.

Women's White Lawn Waists, tucked and hemstitched, lace insertion, stock collar and tie, new cuffs—regular $2 Waists, for **$1.25**

Women's White Lawn Waists, fine embroidery trimming, open front and back, tucked and hemstitched, regular prices $2.25 and $2.50, for **$1.60**

Choice of our Best Colored Shirt Waists, tucked and hemstitched, and fancy trimmed, in silk Ginghams, Madras and Linen, all our $3, $3.50 and $4 Waists, at **$1.50**

Women's Colored Shirt Waists, in Lawns, Madras and Ginghams, open back and front, Gibson style and plain, regular $1.50 and $2 Waists, for **89c**

Shirt Waist Suits.

Women's Colored Wash Suits, in Lawns, Ginghams and Ducks, trimmed and tucked Waists, full skirts, in black and colors,
$2.50 VALUE FOR **$1.89**

Women's Shirt Waist Suits, in Gibson, plain and tucked Waists, full skirt with graduated flounce, in Chambrays, Ginghams, Linens and Silk Batiste; regular price was $7.50,
ON MONDAY FOR **$5.00**

FROM 9 TO 12.
Misses' Cloth Skirts, plain and trimmed, all colors, regular prices $4 and $5, Monday 9 to 12 only.. **$1.98**

Women's Furnishings.

Women's 25c ribbed Vests, with special lace trimming, now only **17c**
Women's 15c Lace Stockings, colors red, blue and fast black, full seamless, Monday.. **10c**
Women's 34c and 50c fancy striped and figured Stockings, odds and ends, Monday only **19c**
Women's 19c Washable Summer Neck wear, in white or fancy Lawn Automobile Ties, Monday only **13c**

WOMEN'S BELTS.
Women's 25c Corded Silk Belts, in black or white, Monday **13c**
Women's black Silk or Satin Belts, plain or pleated, newest style buckles and ornaments. Prices $1.50 down to **25c**
Women's Washable Belts in Grass Linen or white Pique, with fancy embroidery, choice only.. **50c**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.
1,200 Women's 13c Ribbed Vests, seamless or with wing sleeve, choice from 9 to 12..... **6c**

Boys' Clothing.

The bargain Tree in the Boys' Department is dropping plums right in to your lap. It will have a good shaking again tomorrow. Prices reduced all along the line.

Boys' Double-Breasted, Norfolk and Blouse Suits
In black and blue Cheviots, and fancy Cassimeres; the blouses are braid trimmed; sizes 3 to 16, regular prices $3, $3.50 and $4, choice on Monday **$1.85**

Young Men's Suits.
A line of Young Men's Suits in imported Worsteds and Blue Serges. In the Worsteds the colors are light and dark, these suits are well made and tailored and cut in the late style. They sold in the regular way for $8.50, $10, $12 and $15; Choice now for..... **$4.80**

Wash Suits at Half Price.
Choice of any and every Wash Suit in our entire stock, from the cheapest to the finest at ½ price.

Boys' Double-Breasted, Vestee and Norfolk Suits,
In cheviots, plain colors and fancy stripes, sizes 3 to 16, regular prices $1.50 and $2; Choice Monday for..... **90c**

Novelty Suits.
Choice now of any and every Boys' Novelty Suit in our entire stock. Some 500 Suits from which to make selection, in Russian, Sailor, Norfolk and Vest Suits, some silk collars and cuffs, sizes 3 to 19; Sold at $8, $10, $12 and $15. Choice Monday.... **$4.95**

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.
Boys' All-Wool Vestee Suits, Blue Cheviot well made, vest open in front, sizes 3 to 7, regular price $2; 9 to 12..... **70c**

Boys' Furnishings

Boys' 34c Waists or Blouses, in Percale or Cheviots, Monday only.. **18c**
Boys' 50c and 75c Star make Shirt Waists, odds and ends to close, choice only..... **33c**
Boys' $1 Star make Blouse Waists, in Madras and Chambray cloth, Choice Monday only..... **50c**
Boys' Outing Shirts in plain or pleated front, latest style in stripes and plain white; special values at..... **50c**
Boys' $1 Madras Cloth Outing Shirts, newest Summer styles; Choice Monday only..... **75c**
Boys 17c Ribbed Stockings, with double knee; fast black and full seamless, sizes 7 to 9½; Monday only..... **10c**

Outing Shirts.

300 doz. Men's Outing Shirts at ¼ to 1-3 off the regular price.

We have closed out from a prominent maker all his small lots of plain and pleated front neckband Outing Shirts; in fancy striped and figured madras, corded madras and plain white madras cloth Shirts; regular prices 75c and 89c, Choice Monday only..... **50c**

Men's $1.25 and $1.50 Outing Shirts, in plain or pleated fronts, of madras, zephyr and linene cloth, in fancy stripes and figures and plain white. Choice Monday only..... **$1.00**

Men's $2.00 Outing Shirts, in Star or Duquesne makes, in plain or pleated fronts, of imported madras and zephyr cloth, in stripes, figures and Jacquard weaves, newest colorings, also plain white. Choice Monday only..... **$1.50**

MENS' BELTS.
An assortment without equal in the city. Among the styles shown are: Seal, Grain, Cowhide, Suede and Kid Belts, mounted with gold-plated, gun metal, oxidized or nickel buckles. Prices $3 down to..... **25c**
Boys' Belts, in all kinds and styles of leather, newest buckles. Prices..... **50c and 25c**

MEN'S NIGHT SHIRTS.
Showing a complete line of the collarless Night Shirts for Men—just the thing for summer wear; cool and comfortable, plain and fancy trimmed. Prices $1.25 down to..... **50c**

MONDAY 9 TO 12.
600 Men's 63c and 75c Outing Shirts, odds and ends, with 2 collars or in neckband style, in plain white or fancy striped Percale and Madras cloth. Choice from 9 to 12 only..... **34c**

UNDERWEAR.

Men's 50c and 63c fancy striped and plain color silky fiber Balbriggan Underwear, odds and ends to close, Monday only..... **29c**
Men's plain Balbriggan Underwear—shirts long or short sleeves; drawers regular or short length for stout men; sizes up to 50-inch; best value in the city at..... **50c**
Men's $1 "Bon Bon" make 2-thread French Balbriggan Underwear, Monday only... **75c**
Men's $1.50 and $1.75 Underwear imported novelty balbriggan derby ribbed, mercerized silk and fancy striped Balbriggan Underwear; odds and ends to close. Choice Monday at only..... **$1.00**
Men's Net Undershirts, cool and comfortable; come in balbriggan, lisle or mercerized silk; in plain colors and stripes. 50c values at..... **25c**
$1.00 values..... **50c**

HALF HOSE.
Men's 25c fancy stripe Balbriggan Half Hose, Monday only..... **13c**
Men's 34c fancy Half Hose, odds and ends, in stripes and plain colors, Monday only..... **19c**
Men's 50c and 75c Half Hose, in fancy stripes, Jacquard weaves and silk embroidered, odds and ends, Monday only..... **35c**

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN WOMEN'S HIGH GRADE LOW-CUT SHOES.

Eight lines of Women's Oxfords and Colonials, in imported Patent Calf, Ideal Patent Kid and Dull Mat Kid; turn or welted soles; close or extended edges; Military or Louis XV. heels. Our regular $4.50 and $5.00 Shoe. Special for Monday, **$3.45**

Misses' and Children's Patent Kid Dress Shoes, in extended and light sole; button or lace style; dull kid tops; made on correct fitting foot form lasts:
Sizes 8½ to 11.. **$2.25 & $2.50**
Sizes 11½ to 2..... **$2.50 & $3**

MONDAY, 9 to 12:
300 pairs of Women's $2 Oxfords, light and medium weight soles; 9 to 12 Monday..... **$1.19**

MEN'S $3.50 OXFORDS AT $2.24—
In Velour Calf, tan Russia and black Calfskin; Goodyear welted soles; extended edges; made on the new flat tread lasts. Choice for..... **$2.24**

MEN'S SUITS SACRIFICED.

Prices have been reduced on over a thousand Suits. They are divided into two lots, one at $8.90 and another at $11.50. Every suit bought at either of these prices is a genuine bargain. See them before you buy and save.

Save Money on These $10, $12 and $14 Suits at $8.90

Stylish well made Suits in Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds and Blue Serges. They are all of them from our own regular stock and have sold at the prices quoted above until the present reduction. You'll not duplicate their value anywhere at the price now quoted **$8.90**

Save Money on These $15, $18, $20 and $22 Suits at $11.50

Among this lot are many of the finest suits we sell, the fabrics are of fine foreign and domestic makes and include many fine novelties of the present season. Imported Cheviots and Worsteds, Tweeds and Clays, all handsomely tailored; choice now **$11.50**

PANTS
400 pairs of Men's Pants in striped Worsteds, light, medium and dark effects, some slightly soiled; the regular selling prices were $3, $3.50 and $4. Choice now for..... **$2.50**

OUTING SUITS
It will be hot now and you'll need one. We are ready with a large line in all popular fabrics, Homespuns, French Flannels, Serges and Worsteds, colors light, dark or medium, with a range of prices at **$5, $8, $10, $12 & $15**

PANTS
350 pairs of fine Dress Pants in worsteds, nobby stripes and small, neat effects in checks; regular prices of these were $4.50, $5 and $6. Choice now for..... **$3.00**

STRAW HATS.

Men's Straw Hats in the fashionable wide brim Yacht shape, in the popular Sennett, Split and Rough braid straws. Special values at **$3, $2, $1.50 and $1.00**

PORTO RICAN AND FRENCH PALMS.
Money-saving chances in Men's finest Porto Rican and French Palm Hats; small lots to be closed out at a big sacrifice—
$5.00 ones..... $3.98
$4.00 ones at..... $2.98
$3.00 ones at..... $1.98

PANAMAS.
Choice of any $12 or $15 Panama in stock..... **$10**

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S STRAW HATS.
Choice of any Misses' or Children's Straw Hat in our entire stock at Half Off the marked price. This offer includes everything in the Boys' and Children's stock; nothing reserved.

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:
Misses' and Children's 34c and 39c washable white duck Tam O'Shanters, plain or fancy embroidered; 9 to 12 only.. **19c**

TRUNKS AND VALISES.
Sixty styles to choose from in Women's Dress Trunks, Men's Dress Trunks, Wardrobe Trunks, Steamer Trunks, Hat Box Trunks, etc.; the best value in the city. Prices $35.00 down to..... **$2.75**
$1.25 Rubber-Covered Dress Suit Cases, with brass lock and catches. Special Monday. **89c**
$4.50 Leather Dress Suit Cases, with best lock and catches. Monday only.... **$3.39**
$6.00 Leather Dress Suit Cases, leather lined; best brass lock and catches. Monday only..... **$3.98**

HAMMOCK SPECIAL:
$1.50 Woven Pillow Hammock, with valance; large size and best make. Monday only..... **$1.00**

Gaiety Revives in England and London Beholds Many Spectacles

plete satisfaction of his audience that the more indirect the taxes were the better. His ideal, apparently, would be the tariff before 1842, under which no fewer than 1,200 articles were liable to customs duties. The great work of Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Gladstone was to reduce the number, roughly speaking, from 1,200 to 12. Lord Goschen is for broadening the basis of taxation, or, in other words, returning to the finance of Lord Liverpool and Mr. Vansittart.

It is not only in medicine that there are quacks, and by an elaborate and extremely sophistical argument, Lord Goschen endeavored to prove that a duty of a shilling and a quarter on foreign wheat flour could not be protective, because it is not high enough to bring more land under the plough.

To that there are at least two obvious answers. In the first place, it raises the value of agricultural land by raising the price of British corn, which does not pay a duty. In the second place, the true test of a protective duty is whether it makes the consumer pay money which does not go into the treasury but into the private pockets. This duty undoubtedly does so.

The Speaker's Strange Career.

Lord Goschen was responsible as a cabinet minister in 1860 for taking off the very duty he now asks to be re-imposed, on the express ground that it is what he now denies it to be.

The rest of his speech was devoted to showing how small the tax is, and how little it will be felt. The peers were delighted, no doubt, and thought how good it would be for the working classes. Really, according to Lord Goschen, it is too small, so a universally-beneficial import duty ought soon to be enlarged until the height of financial wisdom is reached, with the return to the good old sliding scale abolished by those bad men, Cobden, Bright and Peel.

Lord Gaschen has had a strange career since the days when he was a Radical member for the city of London, and Lord Russell was thought very bold for putting him into the cabinet; but he has seldom done anything stranger than his performance on Thursday afternoon.

MANY DEMANDED THE RETURN OF THEIR GUNS

Numerous Claimants for Confiscated Revolvers Appeared—Fire Chief Hannigan's Narrow Escape.

Scores of citizens went to the central police station yesterday to try to get back the revolvers that had been taken from them by the police the day before. There was a whole barrelful of revolvers, most of them cheap pistols, but some weapons that had cost from $8 to $10. The citizens wanted their "guns," but it will be a day or two before the police finally decide what to do with the requests.

Superintendent of Police John McAleese said that the police probably would be lenient, as the occasion on which the confiscation was made was the Fourth of July. If a man, whose revolver was taken because he was firing it in a crowd, can show that he is a reputable citizen, the weapon will probably be returned to him, if he hasn't a good record he had better keep away from Mr. McAleese's office.

It was hard for many of the victims of the police to understand why they were not allowed to celebrate the Fourth by shooting revolvers. They knew there was a law against that amusement, they admitted, but they thought the police had decided to overlook for the day infractions of the law. It is probable that but for a bullet that came within four inches of killing Assistant Fire Chief Michael Hannigan the police might not have interfered with revolver firing. The shooting was promiscuous on Thursday night, but on Friday the police adopted a different policy.

Chief Hannigan was standing next to the water tower house on Smithfield street, near Second avenue, on Thursday night talking to some firemen. All evening long there had been pandemonium from shooting crackers, torpedoes and revolvers. Suddenly a man across the street pointed his revolver toward the water tower house and fired five shots in succession. The chief felt a bullet whiz by his ear and go through the plate glass window against which he was leaning. He and his friends were so stunned by the narrowness of the escape that the offender got away.

Superintendent McAleese said yesterday that many loaded cartridges were fired in the crowd in Schenley park on Friday, and he thinks it was a miracle that nobody was killed. Many persons think that a bullet fired into the air cannot hurt the person on whom it might fall, whereas, as Mr. McAleese said, a bullet fired into the air falls on the ground with the same force with which it left the muzzle of the weapon.

Hammer and Knife in Suicide Case.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., July 5.—J. W. Fassett, a prominent cattle breeder, attempted suicide today and is not expected to live. He took three grains of morphine. Then, procuring a dirk and a hammer, he went to an orchard and, placing the knife against his breast, drove it into his body with the hammer.

Little Girl Kills Her Uncle.

PADUCAH, KY., July 5.—Susie Frazier, aged 10, was arrested today charged with killing her uncle, George Jones, last night. The child, it is claimed, saw her uncle beating his wife and, obtaining a pistol, shot him in the stomach.

LONDON SEES ODD PEOPLE FROM AFAR

Many Grotesquely Costumed Subjects of the Empire.

BAREFOOT FIJIS AND TALL HINDUS

Indian Princes Surpass All Others in Their Gorgeous Raiment.

THEIR COSTLY SILKS GLITTER WITH GEMS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 5.—Never did the streets of London present so cosmopolitan an appearance as has been the case during the past week. The guests of the nation from the furthermost quarters of the earth have been exploring the empire's capital. Black, yellow and brown faces, surmounting gaudy, fantastic costumes, are met everywhere.

At the London hippodrome yesterday was to be heard a muffled gibbering and a soft, monotonous pattering of feet. Along the tiled corridor came a big, burly figure in a short, heavy blue coat, under which was suspended a kind of linen apron drawn close around the hips and reaching to the knee, while below—oh, prudish London!—were a pair of ebony shins and huge, bare feet. After him came some 20 more, all smiling and chattering and all similarly attired. Each of them was carrying a small rattan cane tucked under the right arm, in the fashion popular with Tommies. Their hair stood upright like a stiff brush. While dark at the roots, it shaded off at the ends into a dark tan. These picturesque men were the Fiji police, come to London to do honor to their emperor.

Brown Soldiers From India.

In Piccadilly half an hour afterward was to be seen a body of those splendid native Indian soldiers in their picturesque turbans or puggarees and glittering buttons. With black, shifting eyes, they strode along like kings; and, to tell the truth, the average London man who walked near them seemed ridiculously insignificant. These fighting men, devoid of much that civilization is supposed to bestow, were superb in their indifference to the gaping crowds.

There have been seen little men from Japan in top hats; frocked men with round, buttonlike hats, from China; skirted and coiffured men from Ceylon; spectacled and much withered men from the remote Straits settlements; mild-looking, tawney-complexioned Hindus in snowy, white robes and pink or red turbans; stout, black-frocked Bengalese, with no head covering at all, and men from every British colony or dependency, as well as almost every other nation.

The Indian princes, however, have given London its greatest treat. Swathed in costly silks and satins, wearing beautiful turbans bedecked with priceless jewels, they have been the sensation for London's highest as well as its lowest society. Never has a more glittering body of men been seen on horseback than the group of princes who rode behind the prince of Wales Wednesday when he reviewed the military contingents from the Indian empire and rode through their stolid, impassive ranks. Only quick, stealthy glances betrayed the fact that they were alive and not automatons.

The Potentates a Sociable Set.

These princes were seen to better advantage at the reception give in their honor by Earl and Countess Roberts on Thursday. The scene was brilliant, the dresses and jewels worn by the princes far outshining the lovely dresses and tiaras of the ladies present. A most delightful air of friendliness prevailed, rajas conversing most willingly, when possible, with the guests, among them many Anglo-Indians, renewing happy acquaintances and recalling pleasant associations in that delightful land, India.

The most impressive figure, perhaps, was that of Col. Sir Pertab Singh, in a uniform of white, laced with gold cords, wearing turquoise blue turban with a fawn aigrette. The most impressive group, certainly, was that of the Maharaja of Jeypore and his followers, whose velvet robes were gold-trimmed and from whose turbans hung bunches of jewels. Their dignified bearing suggested something distinctly biblical.

The historic Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior wore a white frock narrowly edged with red. His quaintly shaped turban was red. His necklaces of pearls were worth an emperor's ransom. There were four rows of big, round pearls, then a row of long, pear-shaped beauties, some more than an inch long and shaped in proportion. The Sultan of Perak wore a dark blue cloth uniform with the ribbons of various orders. His black satin headdress blazed with the finest diamonds set in a most graceful design. In short, the gaudy rajas, nawabs, maharajas and other oriental potentates were too numerous to describe in detail.

The Guests at the Theater.

After this reception all the princes drove to the Lyceum theater, where Henry Irving received them, and the numerous company there can hardly have seen a more brilliant assemblage of famous people than that which came to shake hands with the chief English actor. Many of those who had witnessed the evening's performance stared in amazement to find the theater, stage, orchestra, stalls and pit transformed into a spacious, comfortable salon in 25 minutes. It was a perfect feat of rapid organization, and makes a record even for the Lyceum.

The motive of the whole affair was timely in the extreme. It was to give notable English people a chance of meeting the colonial premiers and others visiting the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton and Mr. and Mrs. Seddon and daughters were conspicuous in the colonial section. In the long list of arrivals came the Sultan of Perak, a dozen maharajas and rajas, a throng of representative Indians and political officers from all parts of the empire. Then came a long and remarkable train of military men, Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell among the rest.

Probably better known, certainly more at home in the surroundings, were Irving's comrades in the drama. Sir Charles Wyndham, Sir Francis Burnand and Sir Conan Doyle received many warm congratulations on their coronation honors. In the company were Ellen Terry, M. Coquelin, and many younger actors and playwrights who have come to the front rank in recent years.

VARIED BILLS AT THE TRACTION PARKS TODAY

Their Excellence Is Such That Crowds Are Expected, Though People Are Still Tired.

While as a general rule there is a marked falling off in the attendance at traction resorts on the Sunday following a big holiday, such as July 4, the big bills offered for today at Calhoun, Oakwood, Southern and Kennywood parks will doubtless draw many thousands of people to those popular resorts. Two bands from Chicago, one from Ohio and a fourth from Providence, R. I., and composed exclusively of young women, are programed. Frederick S. Phinney and his big United States band will give the two concerts at Calhoun, the evening portion including the famous military spectacle and pyrotechnical display, "From Battlefield to Fireside."

At Southern park there will be the Helen May Butler Ladies' military band, the only organization of the kind. At Oakwood park the Chicago newsies will continue to please visitors, while at Kennywood, Post's military band from Kent, O., will be the attraction. Whatever the weather may be, there will be no alteration in the program, for the enclosed pavilions are cool and furnish ample protection for all who go.

The Chicago Newsboys, who have won hosts of admirers, will render an exceptionally good program at Oakwood park. There are a number of instrumental solos on the program today, for these lads are all solo players.

The Helen May Butler military band will play for Southern park crowds today, and the fair directress of the bevy of musicians has prepared an exceptionally good program. Miss Wollerscheid will play "The Palms" as a cornet solo and Miss Sanfirx will render "Beyond the Gates of Paradise" as a trombone solo. To make the attraction at Southern still greater, Lavelle's famous troupe of acrobatic dogs will be there.

Post and his band at Kennywood will attract big crowds, for there is no more popular bandmaster, and this is a very popular park. The Post band has made the town of Kent known wherever music is admired.

All this week, at Kennywood, Phinney will give afternoon and evening concerts, while at Southern the Helen May Butler band will remain and the Chicago newsies will entertain the Oakwood throngs.

Mayor Jones Has Bronchitis.

TOLEDO, O., July 5.—There is very little foundation for the reports concerning the health of Mayor Jones. He is just now suffering from a slight attack of bronchitis, which keeps him at home, but his physician says his condition is in nowise serious.

You can't give a women a better gift than a certificate for so many shares of [illegible] Par Value Gold Mining Co.

THE FUTURE KING OF ENGLAND.
George Frederick Ernest Albert, Second Son of Edward VII. in the Garden at Sandringham.

LORD SALISBURY SOON TO RETIRE

PUBLIC CAREER EXPECTED TO END WITH CORONATION.

The British Premier Shows an Inclination to Detach Himself from the Cares of Office—Friends Privately Comment on His Absent-Mindedness.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, July 5.—At the earliest possible moment Lord Salisbury contemplates retiring from public life. But that severance from the affairs of the empire, which he has so long administered, is not likely to come until after the coronation and it may possibly be still further delayed by now unseen reasons of state or politics.

During the last few months the premier has more and more detached himself of the cares of the office. With increasing age his dislike of publicity and dread of details which high office-holding involves have been strengthened into an antipathy so strong as to render even the conservative leaders less importunate in their demands that he remain premier.

Those who have recently been brought into contact with the aged statesman privately comment on his absent-mindedness, which is only overcome by great effort when it is absolutely necessary for him to deliver a public utterance on a question of importance.

Peace in South Africa having been procured Lord Salisbury is said to consider the crowning of the king as the moment when his services to the nation may most fitly be ended. One of those intimately associated with the premier throughout his political career, more so perhaps than any other person, said to a representative of the Associated Press today:

"I suppose that no one can have failed to notice that Lord Salisbury lately has seemed to be slipping more and more away from public life. The reports of his failing mentality are largely exaggerated, but far a long time it has been an open secret that he is extremely anxious to retire. I do not know any reason for believing that he will announce his determination in the immediate future, but I fear it is only a matter of a short time, perhaps after the coronation."

Americans Come and Go.

LONDON, July 5.—Many Americans have been leaving town this week, but so many others have arrived from New York and the continent that the number here doesn't seem to be any less than last week. Among the arrivals the other day were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitcairn of Pittsburgh, who are at the Carlton.

Government Buys a Painting.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—The French government has just purchased "La Justice du Christ," a superb painting by Benjamin Constant. The canvas will be placed in the Luxembourg museum. Mme. Benjamin Constant has presented the same museum a portrait of "Tante Ann."

CONSTITUTION OF CAPE COLONY NOT SUSPENDED

British Government Makes Announcement of Its Decision.

STEP IS NOT CALLED FOR

England Satisfied That Colonial Parliament Will Provide for Safety of the Dependency and Discourage Racial and Political Controversy.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cape Town, July 5.—Lord Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, has received the dispatch announcing that the imperial government decided against the proposal to suspend the constitution of Cape Colony. The imperial government has notified the acting premier that the colonial parliament should be assembled as speedily as possible.

LONDON, July 5.—The reply of the colonial secretary, Joseph Chamberlain to the petition for the suspension of the constitution of Cape Colony was published in a parliamentary paper this evening. It says there is no precedent for the suspension of the constitution of a responsibly governed colony.

The suspension could be effected by an act of the imperial parliament and the government believes such a step is not called for unless it is proven that the constitution is a positive danger to the colony's peace or that a great majority of the whites desire that the authority be completely transferred to the imperial government. Such a desire could only be constitutionally expressed by a resolution of the Cape parliament.

It will be necessary to pass an act of indemnity on account of violations of the constitution and it may also perhaps be needful to confer special powers on the Cape government for carrying out the pacification of the colony and the maintenance of British interests.

The government was satisfied that the Cape parliament would take the necessary steps to provide for the security of the colony and to discourage the racial and political controversy which was interfering with its prosperity, and which can serve no good purpose among members of a community having common interests in the peace and prosperity of South Africa.

Sir John Gorden Sprigg, the premier of Cape Colony, was interviewed today regarding the decision of the imperial government not to suspend the constitution of Cape Colony. He said:

"If the petition had been granted it would have caused apprehension regarding the position of every self-governing colony, since it involved the whole question of free constitutional government. The decision will promote peace and reconciliation in South Africa. The suspension of the constitution would have a reverse effect."

TRAVELED AHORSE THROUGH PERSIA

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Griscom Rode One Hundred Miles to Secure Information.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, July 5.—Private advices from Teheran, Persia, announce the return of Lloyd Griscom, the United States minister to Persia, and Mrs. Griscom from a 1,000-mile ride on horseback through Central and West Central Persia. The trip was undertaken to secure information with the view of building up American commerce in Persia.

The great Persian trade routes, the Karun river and the old highway from Teheran to Bagdad, were closely investigated. Mr. Griscom was prevented from entering Turkey owing to the quarantine against Persia.

His journey entailed plenty of hardships and strange experiences, but had excellent results. The Persians everywhere expressed their pleasure at his visit. Mr. Griscom traveled officially and was received with full honors in all the cities.

The governor of Ispahan, who is the shah's brother, accorded Mr. Griscom a great reception. The American missionaries at Hamadan also received, on this occasion, their first visit from an American minister.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

MANY GUESSES ON CORONATION

LONDON BUSINESS MEN WANT IT DELAYED UNTIL OCTOBER.

City Will Be Deserted by the Time King Edward Is Prepared for the Ceremony—Admiral Watson Hopes to Return.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, July 5.—A number of coronation rumors are current. The optimists say King Edward will be quietly crowned six weeks hence.

Rear Admiral John C. Watson, who was to have represented the United States navy at the crowning of King Edward, returns home, however, on July 12, and hopes to come back for the ceremony, the date of which he is quite unable to prognosticate.

The court authorities have been consulting the business world, with the view of ascertaining public interests prior to making any definite arrangements. The proprietor of one of the largest hotels in London urged that the beginning of October would suit the populace best. He pointed out that the king could not possibly be well enough to undertake any ceremony until August, when society will be shooting in Scotland, and London will be deserted. This condition prevails up to the end of September. By October 1 also hundreds of Americans and others, who are now visiting the continent, will be passing through the metropolis on their way home.

Already many of the previously disappointed persons have secured options on rooms for the end of September in anticipation of seeing the coronation. It seems likely that the crowning will occur somewhere about that time, but with little or no pageant, however.

A large number of stands at the instance of the government authorities remain untouched and nothing definite yet appears to have been decided upon. Stripped of their baize coverings these stands once more make the streets hideous and because of their inflammable nature imperil the safety of such historic buildings as Westminster abbey and the National gallery, which are hidden by these obstructions.

Fire Destroys a Fine Salon.

PARIS, July 5.—(Copyright Cable.)—There was a fire on Wednesday night in the palatial residence of Count Felix Potocki in the Avenue Friedland, one of the finest houses with the richest works of art in Paris. The grand salon was almost entirely destroyed, including paintings by Faccarelli, Van Dyck, Ledru and by Rembrandt. The loss was a $200,000.

Conneaut Lake July 19th, $1.50.
Special trains leave P. & W. station, Allegheny, 7 a. m., and Liberty avenue and Thirty-third street, Pittsburgh, 7:15 a. m., city time. Tickets on sale only at office of Duquesne Cigar Company, 431 Liberty street.

FIRST SESSION HAS BEEN LUCKY FOR THE CABINET

New French Ministry Getting Out Better Than Folks Expected.

ONLY THREE PROBLEMS

Delcasse Able to Give Pleasing Assurances Concerning the Triple Alliance—Stern Measures With Religious Orders.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

Paris, July 5.—The first session of the present chamber will come to an end next week, having lasted 40 days, and the deputies will go their ways, leaving some of their colleagues in suspense, not to return till October, when they will devote themselves to the budget, then to the question of the religious orders and to the military service bill. If they succeed in finishing these three big morsels before the close of the year they will have deserved well of their country.

An astonishing thing is that during its first month of existence this chamber has not abused its prerogative of interpellating, for it has questioned the government on three matters of serious import only. The first was the Humbert affair.

The debate gave the minister of justice an opportunity for courageously making up for the fault he had committed when he announced he would sacrifice M. Bulot, the public prosecutor. He took the bull by the horns and declared that, as Mr. Bulot's dismissal was called for by the enemies of the republic, M. Bulot possessed his complete confidence. This bold stroke disconcerted the opposition.

Questioned on the Dreibund.

The second subject of interpellation was the renewal of the triple alliance between Germany, Italy and Austria. M. Delcasse, minister of foreign affairs, replied that he had acquired knowledge that the attitude of Italy in the triple alliance did not preclude that country from meriting, from every point of view, our confidence and our friendship, for it had not entered into any engagement which could lead it to take part in any attack upon us.

The third topic was the closing of 125 religious establishments opened since the passage of the bill dealing with the religious orders, by means of what are called interposed persons. This is how the thing is worded: "A citizen opens a school. He remains the proprietor, and the religious order rent their services to him." In this matter also the ministry was in accord with the chamber.

Lastly, the question of an amnesty in favor of M. Paul Deroulede and M. Marcel Habert gave the premier an opportunity to make a good speech, declaring amnesty inopportune, and of obtaining once more evidence of the chamber's confidence, so that this cabinet, whose first steps revealed an alarming weakness, has come to the parliamentary vacation strengthened. It, nevertheless, contains the germ of dissolution. This is the acknowledged antagonism of M. Rouvier, representing old-fashioned financial methods, and of M. Camille Pelletan, representing the new naval school.

Old-Fogyism in the Senate.

The chief interest of the week has been in the senate, where the partisans of old military traditions are burning their last cartridges. This debate on the military bill has now reached a point where a supreme effort is being made by the suppression of dispensations.

Meanwhile, military men are defending their ideas as best they can and by means of personal arguments. Thus, Gen. De Galliffet has just accused, by a letter written to the Debats, M. De Freycinet of having formerly promised the Duc d'Aumale to defend the church and the army on condition that he got his chair in the academy. Naturally, M. de Freycinet denies this, pointing out that it is not customary to make political promises in order to get in the academy, and that if he had made such promise he would have been reminded before now.

SPRINGS ARE POPULAR.

Two Leading Hotels at Cambridge Springs Continue to Be Filled With Pittsburghers.

During the past week Cambridge Springs has again been the mecca for many Pittsburghers seeking rest and recreation. Among the late arrivals are the following:

Hotel Riverside—M. P. Howley, M. F. Howley, M. G. Conlin, Charles B. Payne, John Russell, John K. Smith, A. M. Langenheim, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Coulson, U. Baird, Henry Baird, James O. Thompson, H. T. Holden, S. D. Huss, George L. Waters, Mrs. A. Fulton, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lyon, Mrs. H. R. Blair, Miss Lindsay, Miss Grace Baird, C. E. Acunnan, James Hay, Miss Ellen T. Kincaid, J. F. Budke, Mr. and Mrs. J. Custer, W. C. Nevin, E. D. Nevin, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Stimple, E. A. Weart, Miss Nellie Weart, Miss Eleanor C. Watt, Miss Ruth S. Wilson, Roger O'Mara, Miss Olive Blair.

Hotel Rider—G. N. Powell, James Hernfield, O. A. Rodgers and wife, D. C. Neeley, Mrs. A. I. Steck, Mrs. N. B. Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Adler, A. F. Sparks, J. D. Sutherland and wife, T. J. Maloney, Charles C. Chalfant, John F. Provost, P. C. Chatrand, J. Smith, E. N. Doty, Stansbury Sutton, J. B. Hornberger and wife, Mrs. H. V. Morris, Mrs. Sarah Cassel, W. O. Murphy, D. Bibald, J. H. Beal, A. F. Burgstin, David Adler, L. Goldman, Edwin Z. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Gordon, Miss Gordon, C. A. Goff, Mrs. M. Gallagher, Willis F. McCook, W. I. Patton and wife, Mrs. Means, C. Ward, A. Lee Weil, Miss Amy Young, L. W. Doty, Mrs. Isabel Nicholas, Paul H. Gaither and wife, J. H. Harrison, H. K. Voelp, Robert S. Frazer, A. Gibilian, J. H. Bricker, B. N. Kearns, Irwin White, A. C. Ross, S. A. Johnson, Charles D. Gillespie, A. G. Thurston and wife, Samuel W. Smith and wife, J. M. Hansen, G. R. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Jackson, B. C. Vaughn, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Way, George C. Riddle, Miss Evelyn Riddle, J. C. Bergheman, N. C. Wilson, John L. High, E. E. Jones, E. C. Chalfant, George H. Calvert, F. C. McGraw, W. F. McCarr, William Macrumm, S. S. Beatty, J. L. McCutcheon.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches. NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't. One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes. NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

The Neuralgyline Co. Wheeling, W. Va. Pittsburg, Pa.

Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.

Respectfully, F. G. PLUMMER, The American Cereal Co. Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.

MANUFACTURED BY The Neuralgyline Co. Wheeling, W. Va. 1B

A Future King of Belgium.
PRINCE LEOPOLD, THE GRANDNEPHEW OF THE PRESENT KING, AND HIS MOTHER, PRINCESS ALBERT.

New Photo of Edna May,
Who is turning the heads of London.

Danderine

will make your hair grow thicker, longer and more beautiful than it ever was in your life.

NONE CAN BE BETTER

DANDERINE is prepared by one of the best chemists in the world, a man who has had some 40 years experience and is perfectly familiar with the medicinal properties of every drug known to medical science, and he says that it is absolutely impossible for anyone to produce a better or more efficacious hair tonic. Its use makes the scalp healthy, the hair strong and full of life and there seems to be no limit to the growth it will produce.

No other remedy ever discovered will give such brilliancy and individuality to the hair. DANDERINE alone produces that dainty softness and lustre so much admired. Just a few applications of it will make the hair fairly sparkle with new life and vigor.

Photographed by Stevens, Hackett Theatre Bldg. Chicago.

Ruth Hardy 81-5 41st Ave. Chicago.

Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, Ill.
Chicago, Jan. 30, 1902.
Dear Sirs:—Two of my girl friends and myself have been using your Danderine for several months. We all commenced using it about the same time, and we are seeing which of us can grow the longest hair. For a month we used it once a day, after that twice to three times a week. All of our hair is much thicker than it was, and mine is fully seventeen inches longer. It seems the longer it gets the faster it grows. Are we using it to the very best advantage? Kindly answer at once. Respectfully,
91 So. 41st Ave., 2nd flat. Ruth Hardy

Miss Hardy the young lady whose photograph we show here commenced with a 25c. bottle, and she says that her hair, when she began with Danderine, was not over 18 inches long and it is now over four feet in length, a gain you see of 30 inches. **Danderine shows results almost from the very start,** and it has been proven beyond any question of doubt (in many thousands of cases) that it will not fail to produce the desired results in every case where the treatment is kept up with moderate regularity.

FREE To show how quickly it acts we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage. (At all druggists in three sizes, **25c., 50c. and $1.00**)

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO.

Danderine Today? MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. The May Drug Co. Pittsburg Pa.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY

SO KEEN is the interest in the uprising of the Rosers in Washington that I have devoted space this week to three leaders of the movement. It is interesting to note that, without being invidious, they are all carpetbag Senators. Elkins of West Virginia, was born in Ohio; Teller of Colorado, was born in New York, and Jones of Nevada, was born in England.

Just what this signifies it is difficult, in view of the intense heat, to determine, but the topic is referred to students of political science for consideration. If, by reaching some conclusion in this matter they may help some aspiring young politician, as yet unborn, to achieve his ambition, it is well worthy of their thought. A hundred years from now some worthy young person may wish to become Senator from Texas, and if, in order to achieve this, he must be born in Connecticut or Wyoming, or some other State, it would be a kindness to him if his ancestors were informed of the fact.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Teller, Henry Moore, or Less—Generally More.

United States senator, obstructor in chief of the independent democratic-populist-republican party. A statesman of many convictions, which he holds at the wrong time. Inopportunist and champion long distance orator. Born, Granger, Allegany county, N. Y., May 23, 1830. More of a Granger than New Yorker, so moved west, where the country could grow up with him, after having studied law at Binghamton, a suburb of Elmira.

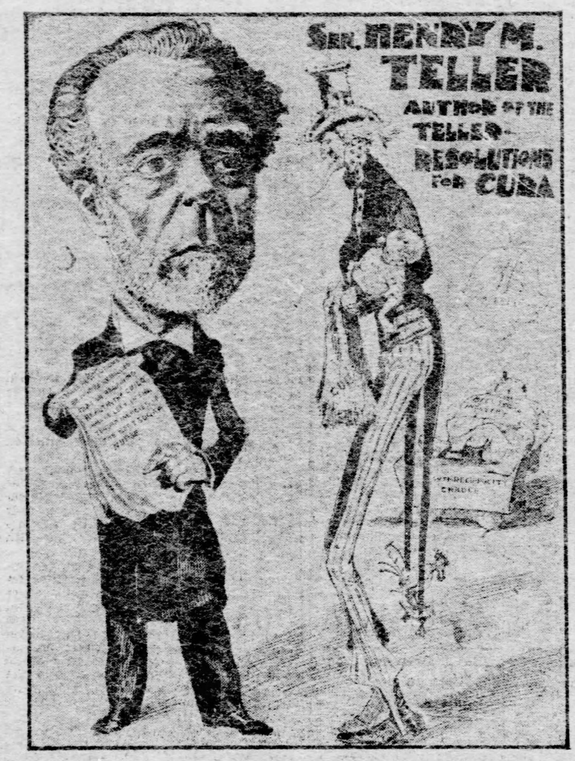
During the civil war served as major-general of Colorado militia, in which capacity he saved that state repeatedly from attacks by bands of guerillas operating in Florida, South Carolina and other neighboring states. By means of his wonderful strategic maneuvers and extraordinary knowledge of tactics the enemy rarely got within a thousand miles of his frontier line, for which service a grateful country has made no acknowledgement. From 1876 to 1882 he represented the state of Colorado in the United States senate, where, through assiduous practice and unremitting study, he became one of the most expert verbal marksmen of congress.

Became known as the Mitrailleuse of Phrases, the Gatling Gun of Paragraphs and the Mauser of Debate. Later he became an expert in the use of the oratorical boomerang, which he is constantly employing, much to the delight of his fellow senators. Inventor of the Teller Sentence, a continuous performance in speechmaking, much used by modern debating societies, by means of which a debater may speak for 11 days without using a period.

Has been likened in oratory to the New York Central railroad, whose terminal facilities are extremely limited. In 1882 entered cabinet of President Arthur as secretary of the interior, during which time the Indians who fell to his care were vastly improved, mentally, many of them deserting their homes and giving up their war paint to enter the professions of plumbing, undertaking, and various other intellectual and more highly civilized pursuits. Upon the election of Grover Cleveland to the presidency was offered secretaryship of the exterior, but chose instead to resume the senatorial toga, to which he had been elected by the state of Colorado. Has remained in the senate ever since as a republican, silverite and semi-pop, and at present represents the Philippine republic in that honorable body.

During the silver fight his principles as a speaker compelled him to advocate the white metal cause, it having come to be an established principle that silence is golden. Withdrew from the Republican party formally in 1896, convinced that it had outlived its usefulness by the large majority of 16 to 1. Had cause later to change his mind, but in making the change he secured in return several minuts of smaller denomination, which in public life he uses one at a time as occasion requires.

Author of the Teller resolution, by which the United States, after nursing Cuba back to health, to abandon her people to the tender mercies of the beet sugar industry, a promise which has been scrupulously kept. As representative of the Philippine republic has spoken early and often, late and frequently upon "Our Manifest Duty," "The Water Cure, or How Not to Quench the Thirst for Liberty," and "The Natural Depravity of the Strenuous Life." Author of many articles on such subjects as "How to Make Sixteen Dollars Out of One," "A Scientific Method of Proving that Fifty and Five Equal One Hundred," and "How to Live on Nothing a Year," the latter in collaboration with W. J. Bryan. Recreation, listening to himself and reading his own speeches in the Congressional Record. Address, Enormous, amounting to assurance.



Elkins, Stephen B.

United States Senator, Commander in Chief of the Washington Boxers and Champion Progressive Politician of America. Born Ohio, educated Missouri, settled New Mexico, offices in New York, Senator from West Virginia, and resides in Washington. So, therefore, a good all around American. Is 61 years old, but is known as the "Bad Boy" of the senate, because of his behavior, which, while not necessarily sinful, is regarded as incorrigible. He is suspected of taking an unholy joy from the pernicious practice of putting pins in the chairs of administration senators, and is known to make frequent raids on the Sugar Bowl.

His motto is, "I may be Best, but I shan't be Beaten." His childhood was passed in the state of Missouri, where it is supposed that he served as the model for Huckleberry Finn in Mark Twain's famous romance, "Under Two Flags." Subsequently moved to New Mexico, where he practiced law with great assiduity during the civil war, rendering the union great service by keeping his eye upon a territory too far removed from the seat of government to be easily watched. Became United States district attorney and later delegate to congress from New Mexico. His studies in Coke and Blackstone interested him in coal properties, and upon the expiration of his term in congress invested largely in the mines of West Virginia, the coal of which is so soft that it is mined with dippers and sold by the gallon. He acquired such wealth in this project that he was soon able to spend his winters in New York and thus qualify himself for the United States senate.

In 1891 was appointed secretary of war by President Benjamin Harrison, in which position he learned the manual and became proficient in guerrilla tactics, which have since served him well on the floor of the senate. Went into beet culture with such success that it has become a national issue, and bids fair to raise Cain with his party while discouraging it with consumers. Entered senate in 1895, where he has since remained. Organized the Boxer wing of his party in 1902, with the avowed object of discouraging a love of sweets among the Cubans, it having been definitely proved that sugar is bad for the teeth, and the senator having the philanthropic notion that the baby republic should cut its molars upon something less detrimental to its health.

Wants Cuba annexed to the United States in time for the next presidential election in order to give the Democrats a chance. Is of genial disposition, and in the redecoration of the capitol will probably be chosen as the model for the painting of "Innocence," to be placed in one of the panels of the senate chamber.

Jones, John Percival.

United States Senator from Nevada. The Rip Van Winkle of the senate, and prominent member of the Boxer society. An Englishman by birth, but American by profession. Born Herefordshire 1830. Came to United States in infancy and decided to Ohio because of the inability of a British baby to secure anything but an Irish nurse in New York at the time of his arrival. Absorbed politics with his food in the city of Cleveland, the home of the free and the Hanna element, and in 1849 went to California as a gold man.

Devoted his attention to gold and politics until 1867, when he moved to Nevada, acquiring shortly a first mortgage upon that state, which he has held ever since. Originally a Republican, he became a silver man during the Bryan agitation, and was elected to the senate in 1873. Has remained there ever since. Is now a beet republican, advocating the free coinage of beets on a basis of 32 to 1. In order to enable the American laboring man to compete successfully with the pauper labor of Havana. Was among the first to recognize the menace of Cuban prosperity of American industries, and has worked unremittingly to protect his own weak and defenseless people from the threatened supremacy of the Antilles.

He takes sugar in his tea, and such is his devotion to his financial convictions that he insists upon receiving his salary in silver dollars. These he melts and puts back into his mines in Nevada, devoting the vacuum thus created to charity.

GETTING A STRANGLE HOLD ON OLD PROFESSIONAL ETHICS

Messenger Boy One Forty-Two Tells Just How Ethics Can Be Treated Kindly Yet Fatally.

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DE dif between a quack doctor an' one of de other kind is dat de quack pays fer all de advertisements he gits. De quack quacks as loud as he kin at so much a line. De other may be jest as much of a bird, but he ain't ready to pay fer the chanst to sing.

Dere's my friend, Doc Jenkinson—he's de guy what helped me ampertate Hogan's goat. A year ago de Doc moved out to the rhubarb of Sunset-on-de-Lake-Shore an' starts to build up a large an'" growin' family practice. One day dis spring I meets de Doc on a trolley car an' he gives me a bid to come out an' see him.

"One Forty Two," he says, when we're settin' up in his offis, "if it wasn't fer dese perfessional et'ics I'd be takin' de long green into town in market baskets. As it is, I'm growin' no richer fast."

"What's dem?" I says.

"Nobody knows jest what dey are," says de Doc. "But you've got to be mighty careful or you'll stub your toe on some of 'em. Dey seem to be lyin' around in chunks an' if a young Doc gits to goin' ahead too fast he's likely to fall over 'em an' land in de frog ponds wid de other quacks.

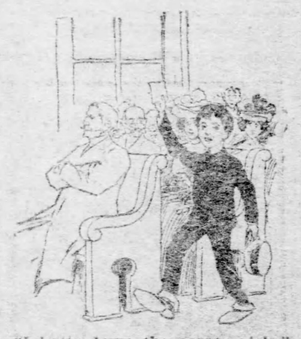
"Since I been out here I've growed dis bunch of whiskers, which is de first t'ing a fambly Doc's got to have. I've joined so many secret societies dat I've got de grips an' passwords all mixed up. My barber is de Supreme an' Exalted High Ruler of de A. P. S. H. O., an' dis mornin' when I went in to git shaved I give him de grip of de G. M. of R. L. P. an' de password of K. G. an' E. B. D. All last winter I spent two nights a week at de Sunset-on-de-Lake-Shore club balls, helpin' to work up a good business in de nervous prostration line. I've joined de church an' I've discovered a anti-toxin fer ping-pong knee. I've got myself elected Perfesser of Toxocological Anatomany in de University of Oklahoma, an' I haven't smiled for six mont's for fear somebody t'ink I was wasn't takin' myself serious enough. I'm doin' my best to duck perfessional et'ics widout gett'in' into the quack class. Tonight I'm goin' to attend a church entertainment."

"Say, Doc," I says, "where's yere seat fer tonight?"

"Way down in de middle of de church."

"All right," I says. "You let me alone an' I'll hand old Mr. Et'ics a crack dat'll put him to sleep. Only when I come into de church you don't want to see me."

"De doc puts on his long black coat an' his perfessional make-up and goes over to de church an' I waits until one of de infant class is right in de middle of recitin' 'Spartacus to de Gladiators.' Den I slams de door of de church an' butts down de center aisle. Everybody in de house but de doc turns around an' pipes me off. I screws down de center aisle, all out of breat', and whispers to de Main Guy on de platform. He gits up an' interrupts de Child Phenom an' says, 'If Doctor Jenkinson is in de auddience, he is wanted at once at de main entrance of de church.'"



"I butts down the center aisle."

De Doc gits up slowly in de middle of de church, wid everybody lookin' at him an' de Child Phenom ready to bawl, an' skates down de aisle, whisperin' to me.

"Well, Doc," I says, "I guess dat'll make Perfessional Et'ics feel a little groggy."

When we gits back to de offis we puts up another job on old Mr. Et'ics. "Doc," I says, "here's what you do. Every patient dat calls on you next week, you tell to be sure to come back an' see you on de followin' Sunday mornin' at 10:30 o'clock."

De Doc takes my word fer it, an' I skates out to his rhubarb right after breakfast on de followin' Sunday. De church bells was all a-ringin' and de streets was all quiet an' deserted. About 15 minutes after 10 o'clock dere was a big percession of people started out fer church. Dey come out of every house along de street, hull famblies of 'em, an' starts down toward de church, all dresst up in dere glad rags. When dey come to de corner where the Doc's offis was about half of 'em stops and commences climbin' up de iron stairs dat runs up fer two stories on de outside of de buildin'. Dey was all de Doc's patients comin' up to keep dat appointment I made fer 'em. It looked like de Doc'd have a bigger congregation dan any preacher in town, an' all de peopul on de streets was talkin' about what a wonderful practice dat new Doctor Jenkinson had.

De Doc hands 'em all a fresh bottle of bread pills, an' fer half an hour he has two rows of peopul on dem iron steps, one goin' up an' de udder down.

"Two rows of people on de dock's steps."

"Well, Doc," I says, when we'd rock down de 'Standin' Room Only' sign, an' turned off de last one of de bunch, "I don't believe Perfessional Et'ics'll be able to come up fer de next round, do you? I guess dat'll hold him fer a while," I says.

De next week I gits a young high brow on de Sunday Whirlwind to go out an' git de Doc's photograft an' a signed statement frum him on, "Why a Physician Should Never Violate Perfessional Et'ics."

"Dat is de knockout," I says to de Doc. "Dat'll smother him. Dat's de way to kill 'em wid kindness," I says.

An' now de Doc has de finest fambly practice in Sunset-on-de-Lake-Shore an' has jest been elected president of de Copenhagen County Medical Society.

Dere are several ways to git a reputation besides buyin' a two col ad. in de Sunday papes.

GEORGIE'S PAW ON EARNESTNESS AND THE GREATNESS OF ANGLO-SAXONS

PAW'S Laid up Becoz he showed me and Little albert how to shoot off a Glunt firecracker Without Lettin' Go of it.

"What you Haft to do," he Told us, "is hold on tite. The grate trubble with people that Get hurt by shooting off Fire Crackers is They don't take a Furm grip, and that's the way it is All thru Life. They are Surmons in stones, the Good Book sez, and they are Surmons in fire crackers, too. People that don't take Fire crackers seriously and Grip tite Get hurt. It's the same way with Everything a purson duz. If a thing is worth doing at All it's worth Doing rite, and if a Fire Cracker is Worth shooting Off it's worth shooting off Rite. That's my motto in Life.

"Give me the Boy that Takes a Hold good and Hard and grits his Teath and Hangs on. He's the one That's Going to Immount to Sumthing in the world. I never was around where Peerpont Morgan and Rockyfeller shot off Fire crackers when they Were Boys, but I'll bet they Didn't tutch them Off and Thro them up in the air or Run away. I can stand rite Here and Amadjun little Johnny Rockeyfeller with Stone Brewses on his feat and Freckles that made his Fais kind of Look like where a Horse is Dapple gray on the Fat part Back of the saddle. I bet you when he Got Hold of a Fire Cracker he got all out of it They was in it. He didn't Let any of it Go to Waist, or put it Down after he got it Lit, and run the Risk of Sum other Boy coms along and get the Fun of holding it when it went off. And so It is all Thru his Bizzie, useful Life. The old Fire cracker habbut sticks to Him and Makes him what He is. When he Lites the Fuse you Can feel pretty sure he's agoing to be There when the Fun happens.

"Grand Old Statsmon that haven't been able to tie up their own shoes for years."

"It's the Saim with Morgan, only mebby it's a Good thing His powers Haddent developt when He was a Boy, or he mite of merged all the Fire Crackers and Sky Rockets so the Other Boys would'nt of Had a Chants to sellabrate.

"So I hope you'll turn the grate Lessun. When you take Hold of a Thing, take Hold with all your mite, and Hang on, no Matter whether it's a Fire Cracker or a Grand Nursing skeem. If you only do It in a Haff harted way you are pritty Sure to Get your fingers Burned."

Then He blew on the Punk and tutched it to the Fews. After the thing Went off we Didn't no For a minit or Two whether paw Had Lost Enny Lims or not, becoz he was Going around So Fast we Couldn't See. But after while when He got Run down we found out that the Worst hadn't Come to worst. His thum nale was Gone and Two fingers Had to Be docktered up, But if it Wasn't for That he would of Been all rite.

After the excitement was Over and the pain commenct to Let up we Could see that paw was Thinking Grand, solium thots, by the way the rinkles looked in his forrid.

"Are you worried about Ennything?" maw ast.

"No," paw anserd, "this is no Time to Be worried. I'm just Thinking about the grandness of the Anglo-Saxon race. It makes me proud to Think I'm connected with It, even tho only by marriage, as you Mite say. Where did the world Ever see Ennything Like it? Look at the Grate men that Belong to it. The Anglo-Saxons rule the world. Of corse the Presadent of the United States is of Dutch dissent and the King of Ingland is a Germun, but what of that? It's the dignity of the Anglo-Saxons that makes me Glad to Be one of Them.

"We've been sellabrating the Gloreyous Birthday of our naishen by Burning up millyuns of Dollars worth of fireworks and Running our otto mobeels over people and doing other grand things to show we Haven't forgot what our Forefawthers did to make us all Free and Eakwell. Hundreds of our proud Sivazuns Sellabrated their Burthrite by mocking their wives Down, when they Got home, to show their Independence; flags Floated from a millyun House tops to let the Hole world no How we prize the Sacredness of Our Institutions, and the Hospitals and Poleas Stations are Full of peeple who Couldn't let the Gloreyous day pass without Doing sumthing to Show how they Prize their splendid burthrite."

"I don't see where that Throws enny credit on the Anglo-Saxons," maw sed.

"You don't?" paw ansered. "We show our Graitnuss by still having Confadunce in Ourselves and Thinking it is Our destunny to Rule the world In spite of a few Idio Sincrecies. It shows our stabilutty of character that we can go crazy over our burthrite on the Fourth of July and be so Bizzie with bizness and trying to Get presented at Court that we don't Think of the Declaration of Independence again for a Year. It shows we are Broad minded and not Tied up to one idea."

GEORGIE.

"Give me that boy that takes hold good and hard."

BOW LEGS and MAJOR BEN

WOLFVILLE STORIES.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Which this yere Major Ben," remarked the Old Cattleman, "taken in conjunction with his bosom pard, Billy Bowlaigs, frames up the only casooity which gets pulled off in Wolfville."

"What!" I interjected; "don't you consider the divers killings—the death of the Stinging Lizard and the Dismissal of Silver Phil, to say nothing of the taking off of the Man from Red Dog—don't you, I say, consider such bloody matters casualties?"

"No, sir," retorted my friend, emitting the while soundry stubborn puffs of smoke, "no, sir; I regyards them as results. Therfore, I reiterates that this yere Major Ben an' Bowlaigs accomplishes jest'em t'em the only troo casooity whereof Wolfville has a record."

At this he paused and surveyed me with an eye of challenge; after a bit, perceiving that I proposed no further contradiction, he went on:

"This Billy Bowlaigs at first is a cub b'ar—a black cub b'ar; an' when he's grown up to manhood, so to speak, he's as big an' mighty near as strong, physical, as Dan Bogga. Nacherally, however, Dan lays over Bowlaigs mental like a ace-full.

"It's Dave Tutt who makes Bowlaigs captive. Dave rounds Bowlaigs up in his infancy one time when he's pesterin' about over in the foothills of the Florldas lookin' for blacktail deer. Dave meets up with Bowlaigs an' the latter's mother out, evident, on a scout for grub. Bowlaigs's mother has jest upturned a rotten pine-log to give little Bowlaigs a chance to rustle some of these yere egreegious white worms which looks like bald catapillars, that a-way, when all at once around a p'int of rocks Dave heaves in view. This parent of Bowlaigs is as bosotted about her son as many hooman mothers; for while Bowlaigs stands almost as high as she does, an' weighs clost onto two hundred pounds, the mother b'ar still has the idee tangled up in her intelligence that Bowlaigs is that small an' he pleas, day-old kittens is self-sustainin' citizens by comparison to him. Actin' on these errors, Bowlaigs's mother the moment she glimpses Dave, grabs young Bowlaigs by the scruff of the neck an' goes caperin' off up hill with him. An' to give that parent b'ar full credit, she's gettin' along all right an' conductin' herse'f as though Bowlaigs don't heft no more than one of them gooseh'ar pillows, when, accidental, she nats pore Bowlaigs ag'in the bole of a tree—him hangin' outen her mouth about three foot—an' while the collision shakes that monarch of the forest some, Bowlaigs gets knocked free of her grip an' goes rollin' down the mountainside ag'in like a bag of bran. It puts quite a crimp in Bowlaigs. The mother b'ar, full of licitoode to save her offspring turns an' charges Dave; thereupon Dave downs her an' young Bowlaigs becomes a orphan an' a p'isoner on the spot.

"Upon'win' the demise of Bowlaigs's mother Dave sort o' feels responsible for the cub's bringin' up, an' so he ties him hand an' foot, an' after peelin' the pelt from the old mother b'ar, packs the entire outfit into camp. Dave's pony protests with green eyes ag'in carryin' sech a freight, but Dave has his way, as he usually does with everything except Tucson Jennie.

"At first Dave allows he'll let Bowlaigs live with him a whole lot an' keep him until he grows up, an' make a pet of him. But as I more than once makes plain, Dave proposes but Tucson Jennie disposes; an' so it befalls that on the third day after the cub takes up his residence with her an' Dave, Jennie arms herse'f with a broom and harasses the onfortunate Bowlaigs from her wickey-up. Jennie declar's that she discovers Bowlaigs organizin' to devour her child Enright Peets Tutt, who's at that epok comin' three years the next spring round-up.

"'I could read it in that Bowlaigs b'ar's eyes,' says Jennie, 'an' it's mighty lucky a parent's faculties is plumb keen. If I hadn't got in on the play with my broom, you can bet that inordinate Bowlaigs would have done eat little Enright Peets all up.'

"Shore, no one credits these yere apprehensions of Jennie's; Bowlaigs would have chewed up Enright Peets than he'd played poker with him; but a fond mother's fears once stampeded is not to be headed off or ca'med, so, of course, Bowlaigs has to shift his camp a heap.

"Bowlaigs takes up his abode on the heels of him bein' run out by Tucson Jennie, over to the corral; that, is, he bunks in that temp'rary at least. An' he shore grows amazin', an' enlarges doorin' the next three months to sech a degree that when he stands up to the counter in the Red Light, acceptin' of some proffered drink, Bowlaigs comes clost to bein' as tall as folks. He early learns throughout his wakeful moments—what I'd describe as his business hours—to make the Red Light a hang-out; it's the nose-paint he's a hankerin' after, for in no time at all, Bowlaigs accoomulates a appetite for rum that's a fa'r match for that of either Huggins or Old Monte, an' them two sots is for long known as far west as the Colorado an' as far no'th as the Nordles as the prize drunkards of Arizona. No, Bowlaigs ain't equal to pourin' down the raw nose-paint; but Black Jack humors his weakness an' Bowlaigs is wont to take off his libations about two parts water to one of whisky an' a lump of sugar in the bottom, outen one of these big tumbler glasses, standin' at the bar an' holdin' the glass between his two paws an' all as ackerate an' steady as the most talented inebriate.

"'An' Bowlaigs has this distinction,' says Black Jack, alloodin' to the sugar an' water; 'he's shore the only gent for whom I so far onbends from reg lar rools as to mix drinks.'

"Existence goes flowin' onward like some glad sweet song for Bowlaigs for mighty likely it's two months an' nothin' remarkable eventuates. He camps in over the corral, an' except that new ponies, who ain't onto Bowlaigs, commonly has heart failure at the sight of him, he don't found no disturbances nor get in anybody's way. Throughout his wakin' hours, as I sug'gests former, Bowlaigs hants about the Red Light, layin' guileful an' cunnin' for divers to drink an' execoots besides small excursions to the O. K. Restauraw for chuck, with now an' then a brief journey to the post-office or the New York store. These visits of Bowlaigs to the last two places, both because he don't get no letters at the postoffice an don't demand no clothes at the store, I attribute to motives of morbid cur'osity, that a-way.

"The first real trouble that meets up with Bowlaigs—Who's got to be a y'ar old by now—since Jennie fights the doxel with him with that broom, overtakes him at the O. K. Restauraw, allegin' as he grows older day by day, he looks more an' more like Rucker. Of course, sech views is figments as much as them alarms of Tucson Jennie about Bowlaigs meditatin' getting away with little Enright Peets; but Missis Rucker in spite of whatever we gent folk can say in Bowlaigs's behalf, believes firm in her own slanders. She asserts that Bowlaigs, as he onfolds, looks like Rucker; an' for her at least, that settles the subject an' she assoomes towards Bowlaigs attitoodes which would have been proper, had her charge been troo.

"Still, I'll say for that most esteemable lady, that Missis Rucker never lays for Bowlaigs or assaults him until one afternoon when he catches the dinin' room deserted an' off its gyard an' goes romancin' over, catfoot an' surreptitious, an' cleans up the tables of what chuck has been placed thar in anticipation of supper, the first news Missis Rucker has of the raid is when Bowlaigs gets a half-hitch on the tablecloth an' winds up his play by yankin' the entire outfit of spoons, tin plates an' crockery off onto the floor. It's then Missis Rucker sallies from the kitchen an' puts Bowlaigs to flight.

"Bowlaigs who's plumb scared comes lumberin' over to the Red Light an' puts himse'f under our protection. Enright squar's it for him; for when Missis Rucker appears subsequent with a Winchester an' a knife an' gives it out cold she's goin' to get Bowlaigs's hide an' tallow an' sell 'em to play even for that dinin' room desolation he's the architect of, Enright counts up the damage an' pays over twenty-three dollars in full settlement. Does Bowlaigs know it? You can gamble the limit he knows it; for all the time Missis Rucker is in the Red Light denouncin' him, he secretes himse'f, shiverin', behind the bar, an' when that lady withdraws, mollified an' subdooed by the money, he creeps out. Bowlaigs does, an' cries an' licks Enright's hand. Oh, he's a mighty appreciative b'ar, pore Bowlaigs is; but his nerves is that onstrung by the perils he passes through with Missis Rucker, it takes two big drinks to recover his sperits an' make him feel like the same b'ar. It's Texas Thompson who buys the drinks.

"For I, of all gents, Bowlaigs, says Texas, as he invites the foogitive to the bar, onderstands what youall's been through. It may be imagination, but jest the same, that's them times when Missis Rucker goes on the warpath when she reminds me a lot of my divorced Laredo wife.' With that, as yeretofore chronicled Texas pours a couple of hookers of Willow Run into Bowlaigs, an' the latter is tharby a heap cheerd an' his pulse declines to normal.

"It's rum, however, which final is the deestruction of Bowlaigs, same as it is of plenty of other people who would have else lived in honor an' died respected an' been tearfully planted in manner an' form to do 'em proud. Excloosive of that casooity which marks his wind-up, an' which as I states, he combines with Major Ben to commit, that's but one action of Bowlaigs which a enemy might call a crime. He does pronounce on a mali bag one evenin' when the postmaster ain't lookin', an' shore rends an' worrits them letter scan'lous.

"Yes, Bowlaigs gets arrested an' the Stranglers sort o' convenes informal to consider it. I allers remember that session of the Stranglers on account of Doc Peets an' Colonel William Greene Steretett entertainin' opp'site views an' the awful language they indulges in as they expresses an' sets them forth.

"'Which I claims that this Bowlaigs b'ar, says Peets, combat'in' a suggestion of Dan Bogga who's sympathizin' with the culprit an' urges that Bowlaigs is ignorant of law an' therfore innocent of offense, 'which I claims that this Bowlaigs b'ar is guilty of rustlin' the mails an' must an' should be hanged. His ignorance is no defense, for does each gent present know of that aphorism of the law, "Ignorantia legis non excusat?"'

"'Dan nacherally is onable to combat sech profound bluffs as this, an' I'm free to confess if it ain't for Colonel Steretett buttin' in with more Latin, the same bein' of equal cogency with that of Peets, the foeture would have turned plenty dark an' doobious for Bowlaigs. As Dan sinks back speechless an' played from Peets' shot, the Colonel, who, bein' edicated like Peets to a feather aige, is ondismayed an' cool, comes to the resco.

"'That law proverb you quotes, Doc,' says the Colonel, 'is dead c'rrect, an' if argument was to pitch its last camp thar, your deductions that this benighted Bowlaigs must swing, would be ondeniable. But that's a element lackin' in this affair without which no offense is possible. The question is—an' I slams it at you, Doc, as a edicated sharp—does this yere Bowlaigs open them legs an' bust into that mail bag 'causa lucra?' I puts this query up to Doc Peets for answer. Every gent knows that Bowlaigs ain't got no notion of money bein' in them missives an' tharfore he couldn't have been moved by no thoughts of gain. Wherefore I assert& that the deed is not done 'causa lucra,' an' that the case ag'in this helpless Bowlaigs falls to the ground.'

"Followin' this yere collision of the classics between two sech scientists as Peets an' the Colonel, we-all can be considered as hangin' mighty anxious on what reply Doc Peets is goin' to make. But after some thought Peets agrees with the Colonel. He admits that this casa lucra' is a bet he overlooks, an' that now the Colonel draws his attention to it, he's bound to say he believes the Colonel to be right an' that Bowlaigs should be made a free onfettered b'ar ag'in. We breathes easier at this, for the tension has been great, an' Dan himse'f is that relieved he comes a heap clost to shedding tears. The trial closes with the customary drinks; Bowlaigs gettin' his forty drops with the rest, on the hocks of which he signalizes his reestoration to his rights an' freedom as a citizen by pullin' up in his corner an' goin' to sleep.

"But the end is on its lowerin' way for Bowlaigs. That's a senile party who's packed his blankets into camp an' who's called Major Ben. The Major, so the whisper goes, used to be quartermaster over to Fort Craig or Fort Apache, or mebby now it's Fort Cummings or some'ers, an' he gets himse'f dismissed for makin' away with the bank roll. Be that as it may, the Major's plenty drunk an' military while he lasts among us; an' he likewise his dinero for whatever nose-paint an' food an' farobank he sees fit to go ag'inst. From the jump the Major makes up to Bowlaigs an' the two becomes pards. The Major allows he likes Bowlaigs because he can't talk.

"'Which if all my friends,' says the Major, no doubt alloodin' to them witnesses ag'in him when he's cashiered, 'couldn't have talked no more than Bowlaigs, I'd been happy yet.'

"The Major's got a diminyootive wickeyup out to the r'ar of the corral, an' him an' Bowlaigs resides tharin. This habitat of the Major an' Bowlaigs ain't much bigger than a Saratoga trunk; it's only eight foot by ten, is made of barn boards an' has a canvas roof. That's the kind of ranch Bowlaigs an' the Major calls home; the latter spreadin' his blankets on one side while Bowlaigs sleeps on t'other on the board floor, needin' no blankets, seein he's got fur.

"The diffe'nce between Bowlaigs an' the Major which results in both of 'em cashin' in, gets started erroneous. The Major—who's sometimes to indolent an' sometimes too drunk to make the play himse'f—instructs Bowlaigs how to go over to the Red Light an' feitch a bottle of rum. The Major would chuck a silver dollar in a little basket an' Bowlaigs would take it in his mouth same as youall has seen dogs, an' report with the liyout to Black Jack. That gent would make the shift, an' Bowlaigs would repair back ag'in to the Major, when they'd both tank up ecstatic.

"One mornin' after Bowlaigs an' the Major's been campin' together about four months, they wakes up mighty wretched. They've had a onusual spree the eventin' prior an' they feels like a couple of sore-head dogs. The Major who needs a drink to line up on for the day, gropes about in his blankets, gets a dollar, pitches it into the basket an' orders Bowlaigs to caper over for the Willow Run. Bowlaigs is nothin' loth; but as he's about to pick up the basket, he observes that the dollar has done bounced out an' fallen through a crack in the floor. Bowlaigs sees it through the same crack where it's lyin' shinin' under the house.

"Now this yere Bowlaigs is a mighty sagacious b'ar, an' so he goes wallowin' forth plenty prompt to recover the dollar. The Major, who's ignorant of what's happened still rolls groanin' in his blankets nursin' his fealin's.

"The first p'inter the Major gets of a new deal in his destinies is a grand crash as the entire teepee upheaves an' goes over, kerwallop' on its side, hurlin' the Major out through the canvas. 'What's happened?' Why, simply this: When Bowlaigs gets outside, he finds he can't crawl under the teepee none, seein' it's settin' too clost to the ground; an' so—bein' a one ideed b'ar, that a-way—he sort o' runs his right arm in an up-ends the entire shebang, same as his old mother would a log when she's grubbin' in the hills. Bowlaigs is pickin' up the dollar when the Major comes chargin' 'round the roolns of his outfit, a bowie in his hand, an' him fa'rly locoed with rage.

"S'core, that's a fight, an' the Major gets the knife plumb to Bowlaigs's honest heart with the first motion. But Bowlaigs quits game; he turns with a warwhoop an' confers on the Major a swat that would have broke the back of a bronco, an' then he dies with his teeth in the Major's neck.

"The Major only lives a half hour after we gets thar. An' it's to his credit that he makes a statement exoneratin' Bowlaigs. 'I don't want you-all genis,' says the Major, 'to get deemin' hard of this b'ar, for what fault thar is, is mine. Since Texas Thompson picks up that dollar, this thing is made plain. What I takes for gratooitous wickedness on Bowlaigs's part is nothin' but his efforts to execoote my desires. Pore Bowlaigs! it embitters my last moments as I pictures what must have been his opinions of me when I lams loose on him with that knife; Bury us in one grave, gents; it'll save trouble an' show besides that thar's no hard feelin's between me an' Bowlaigs over what—an' give it the worst name—ain't nothin' but a onfortunate mistake."

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Mr. Lucy, a working journalist of London, who has reported the proceedings of parliament for nearly 30 years, is one of the few of his profession who have accumulated wealth. He has just given $5,000 as the nucleus of a fund for the benefit of the families of deceased newspaper workers, and $5,000 more for the endowment of a bed in Westminster hospital to be occupied by members of the guild.

Mme. Marchesi has just celebrated her golden wedding, and among those who went specially to Paris to congratulate the great teacher and to sing at the reception was her famous pupil, Mme. Melba. Her husband, Sig. Salvatore Marchesi, or Castrone, fought at Rome in the revolution of 1848, and the two were married in the little church of Reddernheim, in the duchy of Nassau, Heinrich Hankel presiding at the organ.

The Coquettish Poise

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THAT'S what novel makers call the way some women have of putting their heads on one side and doing chorus girl wiggles with their eyes. How many otherwise model young females—who would not think of holding hands on the outside seat of the trolley, and who look upon decollete gowns as immodest—nice, self-respecting girls, with no burning desire to appear ludicrous, have this absurd habit of the bias head.

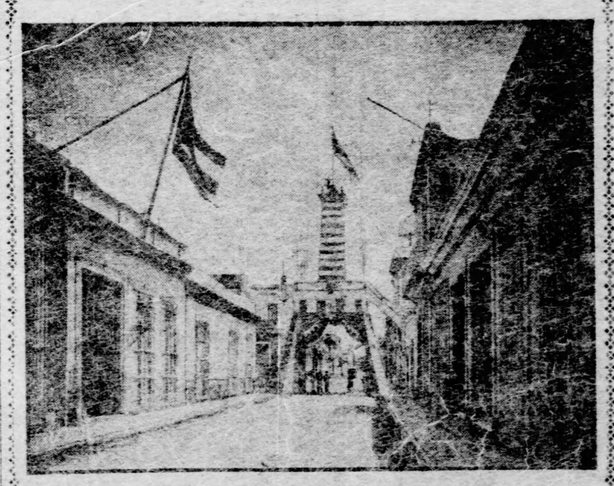
Now if a man, when conversing with a young lady, put his head on one side and tried to look real cute and fascinating, played off his eyelashes to the best advantage, and so on, he would be scorned by his own and the opposite sex. Not that the genus male human does not pose at times. A good-looking young man in his first silk hat is as glaring a specimen of self-advertising as one can find, and there are some men with good profiles who are apt to get in front of effective curtains and arrange their faces for the benefit of the visiting lady, but these are exceptional. They are detected and laughed at, and the satisfaction of displaying a cameo profile is spoiled if the beholder is covertly smiling at the naive vanity of the possessor of said profile.

But few people smile at the girl with the bias head. She ducks her rosy little chin and smiles just enough to show her dimple, but not enough to mark the hard line at the corner of her mouth, and she lifts her eyes, oh, so sweetly, and the man who beholds may understand these tactics, but bless his stupid heart, he thinks it's cute, and is rather flattered than otherwise by the trouble she is taking to keep his attention.

The photographers foster this tendency. Look at the collection displayed in any window. Beautiful women, beautifully gowned—here is one with her head tipped to the left, another with her head tipped to the right, a third with a back profile arrangement palpably unnatural, and others just like them, only more so. Here and there you will find one with clear unconscious eyes and a straight, easy poise of head that is refreshing to look upon. But these are few. What of the bias many?

The illustrators are doing their best to help the American girl to conquer this national vice. No true Gibson girl, more of Mr. Christy's or Mr. Gilbert's magnificent women ever backed a man into a corner and did fancy eye stunts to a finish. Serene, with superbly lifted head and erect torso, they tread the devious paths of flirtation with undoubted success. Men walk beside them, willing captives, hardly conscious of their captivity, so puzzled are they by this change of demeanor. May the day soon come when she of the languishing pose is allowed to languish in a corner with nothing more responsive than a fat sofa pillow for companion. For what doth it profit a woman, though she possess any amount of attraction, if it be not properly appreciated.

It would really seem since the bias head has attained such popularity with shop girls and housemaids, as observed when they walk abroad with their several steadies, that the young woman of society would forget it, cut it out of her mannerisms. Yet, when one reflects that no woman voluntarily relinquishes any possible, (or impossible), adjunct to her charm, it's best to be wondered at that we get the "coquettish poise" thick and sugary in almost every walk of life. There are some little kittenish women whom it does suit, there is no denying it, but, oh, kind Heaven! the coquettish poise as done by a muscular young person who tips the scale at 170, is a thing to see once and pray never to see again. The skinny melancholy one does it, and thereby imparts her melancholy to the beholder—the fat, jolly one does it, and closely resembles a picture from Puck—they all do it, with varying degrees of slant and ogle—but some day, some blissful day, whisper it—the fool-killer may come round!



Gomez's Home, Havana, Cuba.
Where Palma Established His Headquarters Before Moving to Palace.

SOME DAY.

Some day from a distant clime returning,
Thy soul will feel the burning of my love
For thee. Yea, though I die, yet will it live
Unquenched across the waste of years; through
Vistas vast and endless it will return to thee,
My heart's fond idol. Once after back
In the olden days I dreamed sweetheart,
Of thee; when life's sunlight kissed the
Morning of my youth, and I knew not then
Love's loss or gain. I slept, and in the
Visions that my slumbers brought, I saw
Thy face in all its tender beauty, and thy
Hands outstretched to me. Thine eyes, two
Lovelamps, shone to guide my feet through
Dimmish ways to thee.
I love thee with a love unceasing—
Defying life's sad wreckage and e'en the
Breaking of this house of clay; for, know thou
this,
That souls which once have truly spoken,
Never not, but live through time, through
Space, one long unending day.

NEWS OF SEASIDE, LAKE AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS

ATLANTIC CITY GOSSIP

ATLANTIC CITY, July 5.—One of the greatest Fourth of July days in the history of the city will go down as one of the merriest days of the entire summer.

There were people here from all parts of the United States. The greater part of the crowd, of course, came from Philadelphia and New York. There were also excursions from Western Pennsylvania, as well as several hundred people arriving from Maryland and Virginia.

In the evening the grand display of fireworks provided by the Atlantic City Yacht club was one of the great features. Every one of the yachts was gaily decorated with flags and bunting, while at night numerous strings of Chinese lanterns were strung from prow to stern and when lighted they made a most pleasing picture as the yachts sailed out from the inlet, bobbing as they did up and down on the waves. When off from the city proper and almost between the two great piers, the signal was given from Commodore Louis Kuehnley's flagship and the entire fleet sent up a pyrotechnic display that was enjoyed by the thousands of people who witnessed it.

All the beach front hotels also had a display of fireworks of their own for the entertainment of their guests, while at the Hotel Rudolf a grand Fourth of July ball was given, at the intermission of which a great display of specially provided pyrotechnics were set off under the direction of Manager William E. Cochran. The entire day was a great success.

Atlantic City's open air horse show is fast becoming one of the most noted exhibitions of horse flesh in this section of the country. It bids fair under its present management to rival the celebrated horse shows of New York and Wisshickon Heights, held annually in Philadelphia. The association's grounds, situated in inlet park, are now being put in excellent condition for the show, which will open on the 15th inst. and run until the 19th inclusive. The location could not be better. It is within a stone's throw of the ocean and situated at a point where it gets all the breeze blowing, and while one might swelter in another part of the city at the horse show grounds there is always a most refreshing breeze blowing.

The list of premiums prepared this year exceed any of past seasons. They are also the most varied in the history of the association. There are 54 competitors arranged in four divisions, one each for open-for-all, amateur, maiden and local classes. The open-for-all, amateur and maids events are for roadsters, carriage horses, tandems, four-in-hands ponies in harness and under saddle, polo ponies, saddle horses, hunters and jumpers and champion horses. For the local horses there are a number of attractive contests.

The Hotel Windsor challenge cup is a feature of the open-to-all classes. It is valued at $300 and is offered for the best gig horse. It has to be won three times in succession before it can be taken away. Last year it was captured by John L. Wents' Lord Brilliant of New York.

The following well-known judges have been secured:

Roadsters, Francis M. Ware of New York. Carriage horses, George B. Hulme and Francis M. Ware of New York; saddle horses and hunters, Edward Crozier of Philadelphia, and James K. Maddox of Warrentown, Va., and E. C. La Montague of New York. Among the New Yorkers offering special prizes are George S. Nicholas, Schmidt & Peters, George A. Kessler & Co., Roosevelt & Schuyler, Charles H. Stineway, E. Montague & Sons and Charles Graef & Co.

When the people of the city and the visitors here awoke a morning or two ago they discovered that someone had rung in a quiet little surprise on them during the silent hours that they slept. The thing that has caused the great sensation is the fact that the boardwalk in front of the Steeplechase pier was painted the thinnest of green colors. This work was done on the eve of the opening of the "March King," John Philip Sousa, with his celebrated band for the season, and the pier has been extensively remodeled and made one of the most attractive places of amusement in the city.

Councilman "Billy" Riddle, who has lately figured as one of the political bosses of the city, and who is greatly interested in the success of the pier, decided that it would be altogether fitting and proper that the boardwalk be painted in front of the pier, so he ordered the work to be done. Fearing that there might be some after-complications the management of the pier decided that it would be safer to allow local men to do the work, so in order to show that he was not in the least bit worried over the result—for he had not permission to do the work—Councilman Riddle applied the first brush of green paint to the walk and in about two hours the entire esplanade in front of the pier was a livid green. The "boss" looked on as he sat in his rolling chair and smiled.

He is not smiling at present. There are innumerable streaks of green paint that have been carried from the inlet to Chelsea all over the boardwalk. "Mi Lady's" dress was the article of conveyance, and now there are more rumors of suits for damages than there are sands on the seashore. At present writing there will be no more paint placed on the boardwalk.

The baseball season opened at the Inlet park grounds this week, and the result of the first seven days' playing shows that the management has secured quite a competent team to represent the resort.

The Knights of Columbus will have their national meeting in this city next month. It is expected that there will be about 10,000 delegates in the city at the time, and the local order of the Knights is doing everything in its power to make this the most notable meeting ever held. Arrangements have already been made for a reception on the Steel pier August 2 and a banquet at the Hotel Rudolf on the 4th. The local committee has secured special rates at nearly all of the leading hotels for the delegates.

Gen. E. Burd Grubb, former United States minister to Spain, is occupying an Atlantic City cottage with his family for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould of New York city are enjoying their sojourn at the Marlborough house.

The Hon. Charles Emory Smith of Philadelphia, who recently resigned from the cabinet of President Roosevelt, is a frequent visitor to this resort.

Former Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage has secured apartments at the Wiltshire for a long sojourn, and is expected in a few days.

Congressman Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio is among the prominent visitors at the shore.

Among the guests at the Rudolf none are attracting more attention than Dr. J. Takahnoie, the former imperial chemist of Japan, but now of New York. His charming American wife is noted for her handsome gowns. They are accompanied by their two sons, Masters J. and E. Takahnoie.

Among the late hotels to open is the Stickney, situated at the ocean end of Kentucky. This hotel replaces the one destroyed in the great fire last April. It is managed by Mrs. L. V. Stickney and is up-to-date in every respect.

Among the many Pittsburghers at the shore the following are registered at the leading hotels:

At the Seaside House are C. Robinson, R. Eames, Mrs. Dain, Mrs. J. Brachen, M. H. Rea, A. Anderson, Miss Nellie Gibson, S. A. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stoney.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham, W. B. Crosgrave and William M. Orr are registered at the Garden.

C. B. Robbins is at Marlborough House.

James B. McKillips, Frank E. Dean and Walter Thayer are late arrivals at the Savoy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fownes, Jr., C. D. Fownes, W. C. Fownes, Miss Mary Fownes, T. J. Keenan, C. L. Hoorsey and George A. Ormiston are located at the Traymore.

F. Rohrkaste is at the Rossmore.

Joseph R. Tintle has leased a Chelsea cottage.

At the Royal Palace are Mr. and Mrs. J. Raubitschek for an extended visit.

C. Gliger is a guest at the Rudolf.

Mrs. W. Ritchey, Miss Ritchey and Miss Cuddy are sojourning at the Pierrepont.

E. S. Montgomery, Miss Virginia Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. J. Starfel are visiting at the St. Charles.

R. Reid and Mr. and Mrs. Athelo are at the La Shell.

B. Waterson is a late arrival at the Borton.

Miss Correll and Mr. and Mrs. Tyler are at the Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Forster are among the Pittsburghers at the Boscobel.

William Lyons and Mr. and Mrs. Ivins are at Berkshire Inn.

At the Dunlop are Mr. and Mrs. M. Herron, D. King, J. King, Miss A. Sullivan, R. J. Mell, R. A. Goshorn and J. Belleville.

At the Altamont are Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Walther, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Drake, Dr. and Mrs. Theodore G. Davis, Miss L. J. Spencer, Mrs. John M. Spencer, Capt. and Mrs. P. R. Smith, Miss Jennie Smith, Miss Mabel Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, Miss Smith, J. H. Smith, H. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gildersleeve and Dr. N. Gildersleeve.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Brown, A. C. Martin, S. L. Resse, Mr. and Mrs. C. McKeever and J. F. Townsend are among Windsor guests.

Alexander Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ballinger and family are at the Iroquois.

C. Snavely has a suite at Marlborough House.

At the Brighton are Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McCausland, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Torrance and W. C. Reitz.

At the Grand Atlantic are J. L. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Holzheimer, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Erwon, R. C. Rankin, H. Patterson, J. W. Patterson, F. W. Patterson, T. D. Harmen, J. C. Mercer, H. V. Bartram, H. J. Kunze, Miss Hardena Kunz, Miss Carrie E. Mason and H. C. Gon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McKee, Mrs. T. Way, Mrs. Nicholas, H. Howell, Mrs. Howell and maid and R. H. Howell are at Haddon Hall.

F. McCoy is at the Howard.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyle are at the Jefferson.

L. Neberlein is at the Ethelyn.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Reed and E. Sears are at the Fredonia.

H. D. White is at Woolton Hall.

John Boyd is at the Elberon.

E. Stevenson spent the week at Malatesta's.

W. S. Sponsler, Jr., and W. W. Sponsler are at the Wiltshire.

S. N. Williams, N. Roples, S. Sartwell, S. Switzer and M. Moses are at the Raleigh.

Mrs. C. Roth, W. C. Roth, W. Mincein, Mrs. N. Mincein and Mincein are at the Chalfonte.

Rowland Wilson and Robert Munro are at the Runnymede.

M. T. Dean, S. F. McNeil, S. Bailey, Jr., and John W. Herron are at the Dennis.

W. Bailger, H. Ward and Mrs. M. Ward are at the Strand.

Kohn Boscamp, Charles Schrope, Albert Romer and William Gelfuss are at Kuehnle's.

A Wild Animal He Hadn't Known.

"Good morning," said a portly gentleman, as he hurried into a southern book store. "I want three copies of 'The Tiger's Stripes.'"

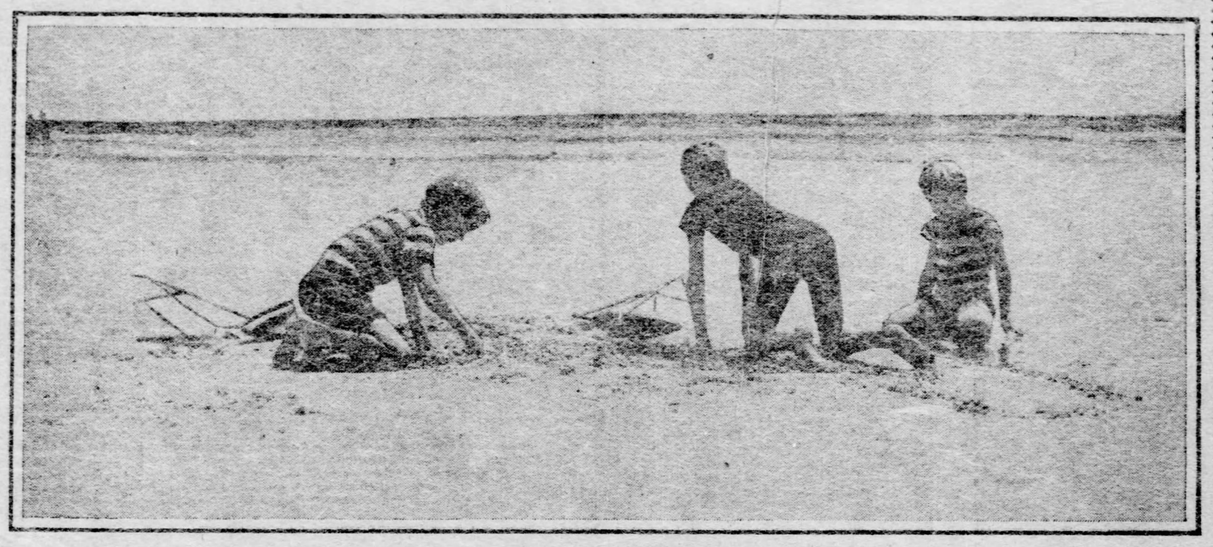
"The what?" asked the puzzled dealer.

"'The Tiger's Stripes'—Tom Dixon wrote it—all about reconstruction, nigger supremacy, southern girls, and all that sort of rot. My wife's had two and wants three more."

Light dawned on the bookseller—

"You mean 'The Leopard's Spots,' he said.

"I guess that is it. I knew it was some wild animal I hadn't known," he remarked as he left the shop with the bundle under is arm.



On Cape May Beach.

Newport.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 5.—While the influx of summer residents and guests during the past week has equaled the record of any previous season, there is the difference that the people were not driven to the seashore by excessively hot weather. At no time in recent years has the opening of the season been attended with such unfavorable weather, yet the results have been all that could be hoped for as far as hotel registers and coffers are concerned.

A new element is springing up this year which has not heretofore been largely reckoned on in the class of summer residents—the furnished house sojourner.

The resort is of such comparatively recent birth that the people who have built cottages contemporaneously with the progress of the city are still alive and occupy them. Very few people ever apply for a furnished house, but the demand this season has exhausted the small supply. Whether this is an indication that families are forsaking the hotels for private cottages cannot of course be determined, but it certainly looks that way.

All the bath houses along the beach from Asbury avenue to Seventh avenue were opened Wednesday for the season and although the surf was choppy and the temperature but 60 degrees a number of the more hardy risked the elements for an initial plunge.

Vaugh Burke, the tall sycamore policeman, has assumed his summer duties as patrolman along the boardwalk. Burke is 6 feet 7 inches tall and very thin. Founder Bradley always has his eyes open for interesting characters.

Governor Murphy opened a bazaar in this city Monday night and presided at the Ocean Grove celebration on the Fourth of July.

Among the Pittsburghers who are at the seashore are William Bennett and wife, who are staying at the Commercial.

Dr. J. F. Sykes and Mrs. T. S. Devon are at Sunset Hall.

Asbury Park.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 5.—The Rhode Island seashore resorts are arousing themselves very slowly owing to the exceedingly low temperature for this season. Much rain and wind have also operated to spoil the bathing and fishing and social activities thus far have amounted to nothing. The last of the hotels at Newport—Narragansett Pier and Jamestown—opened this week, and next Monday will find the grill rooms and orchestra in operation at the Newport and Jamestown Casinos. Improvements at all these places during the winter have been confined to minor betterments, only one new villa, and that unimportant, having been built. Cottage engagements are in encouraging volume and everything points to a fully average season, with tolerably warm weather. The postponement of the coronation is expected to help Newport especially. The North Atlantic squadron is expected here soon, to maneuver in Narragansett bay all summer. President Roosevelt expects to see one of the sham battles of the army and navy here in August, and yachting is to be unusually brisk and all the usual sporting tournaments are scheduled.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Thaw, of Pittsburgh, have been at their beautiful summer home—Beach Mound—near Bailey's beach, most of the time for six weeks. They are often seen at the Casino.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter, of Pittsburgh, have leased Hill Top Cottage from the Rev. Dr. Terry, of New York City. They are Casino subscribers.

Mr. William Foulke, of Pittsburgh, arrived this week at the Cory cottage, Jamestown.

Mr. J. W. Gallagher, of Pittsburgh, is a late hotel comer at Narragansett Pier.

"Oh, doctor," exclaimed a rheumatic patient, "I suffer dreadfully with my hands and feet."

"But, my dear sir," rejoined the physician, "just try to think how much inconvenience you would suffer without them."

Mt. Clemens.

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., July 5.—The Bath City is praying for warm, pleasant weather.

The summer theater at the Avery House opened this week under most favorable auspices. This promises to be one of the principal sources of amusement for the guests at the Bath City. First-class vaudeville performances are booked for every evening during the season.

The following guests from Pittsburgh and vicinity are at Mt. Clemens hotels:

Pittsburgh—Mr. and Mrs. George Malone, Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Heckman, Albert Thomas, Thomas Johnstone, Harry D. Eau and wife, H. H. Carter, C. L. Magee, T. S. Magee and wife, J. P. Conway, Mark Miller, Mrs. Mark Miller, Mrs. George MacKay, Miss E. MacKay, R. S. McCutcheon, Mrs. R. McCutcheon, D. L. Aber, T. E. Hewett, E. F. Sweeney, H. W. Alleson, Mrs. Bridges, C. G. Paul, Mrs. C. G. Paul, S. A. Newman, R. M. Lewis, William A. Ulrich, J. P. Lindsay, Hiram Jugland, A. J. Ward, William Gardner, W. T. Gardner, William G. A. Gordon, John C. Dee, James J. Sweeney, Martin Grady, E. E. Erickson, Mrs. E. E. Erickson, A. E. Church.

Allegheny—George Graeb, Mrs. R. C. Clemens, R. Faulk, Mrs. J. McCarroll, Mrs. M. T. Donovan, Robert Rickenbottom.

Reynoldsville—R. M. Lewis and wife.

Homestead—Albert Walker.

McKees Rocks—S. R. Neely.

Johnstown—M. J. Loris.

The recent heavy rains have done great damage in the Bath City. The river is so high that the pleasure boats have been forced to discontinue their daily trips to the lake, for a few days.

The Manchester Guardian relates the story of a bus driver who inquired of a passenger as to a red-capped Parsee who had just descended from the vehicle. "Why, that's one of them indians as worships the sun," said the fellow passenger. "Oh," said the driver, "I suppose 'e's come over 'ere for a rest!"—London Leader.

Bedford Springs.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., July 5.—The social season was formally opened this week by a grand ball in the spacious ball room of the Springs hotel Friday night.

The Fourth was observed with much more enthusiasm than usual, from early morning until midnight.

One of the most charming events of the season is a house party being given by the Misses Tate at their beautiful cottage here.

W. L. Andrews, Mrs. W. L. Andrews, two children and two maids arrived at the Springs Hotel this week from Pittsburgh.

James Hawkins, of Braddock, Pa., and Reese Hawkins, of Pittsburgh, arrived at the Springs Hotel Tuesday.

J. C. Klein, of Pittsburgh, is a late arrival at the Armdale Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Pitts are guests of Miss Alsip.

A masquerade will be given by Miss Lillian Middleton to a number of her friends at the Armdale, July 15.

The Hon. John S. Weller, of Pittsburgh, is spending his vacation here.

Joseph Reed and daughter, of Oakmont, are sojourning here.

A. B. Bain, of McKeesport, is visiting his sister, Miss Lizzie Bain.

Miss Hartley, of Pittsburgh, is sojourning here.

Lobster Cove the Latest.

Residents of Oyster Bay are upon the point of appealing to the powers for a charter to be granted them under their newly adopted title of Lobster Cove. This is not so much a reflection upon the president as it is a protest against his courtiers. Femininity is indebted to Miss Alice for a revival of an old fashion called by the seductive name of suiva-mol. This is a bow of butterfly shape poised between the shoulders, with long ends that reach to the bottom of the skirt. It is very chic and will be an addition to any style of diaphanous frock. It is best in black.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, July 4.—The summer sports are now in full headway and horseback riding, baseball, boating, golf and all the summer games are on the boards and well patronized.

The legal lights of the state were assembled in our city this week to attend the annual meeting of the State Bar Association, which convened at Hotel Rider. The lawyers had a good time, and the following Pittsburgh attorneys were in attendance: Judge Robert S. Frazer, Edwin Z. Smith, S. A. Johnson, George E. Gordon, Richard B. Scandrett, George D. Riddle, Luzanna S. Beatty, W. A. Way, Charles D. Gillespie, William Macrum, Frank S. McGeer, James S. Young, John L. High, E. E. Jones, E. C. Chalfant, George H. Calvert, R. T. Houlden, Walter Lyon, C. P. Orr and A. P. Burgwin.

The Pittsburgh Legal Quartet: Ernest E. Jones, John L. High, George H. Calvert and Edwin C. Chalfant, entertained the association at intervals with comic songs.

Mrs. James Langdon, soprano soloist of the Emery Methodist Episcopal Church, Pittsburgh, who is a guest at Waverly Cottage, sang two beautiful solos in the Presbyterian church here Sunday morning and evening. Other Pittsburgh people at the Waverly are: Mr. and Mrs. Maddock, James Langdon, William J. Taylor, L. Weed, Mr. Reeves.

The following are all Pittsburgh people registered at the different hotels and cottages.

Fish Cottage—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Renttigers.

Cornell Cottage—Curtis Clark.

Weaver Cottage—H. Logan Weaver, Mrs. Weaver and Miss Weaver.

Shady Lawn—W. G. Gamble, H. M. Saunders, I. E. Seroggs.

Hotel DeVita—R. E. Graham.

Riverside Hotel—Roger O'Mara, Nellie E. Weart, Eleanor C. Watt, Ruth Wilson, Mrs. E. H. Weart, Bessie Weart, G. L. Stimpie, Mrs. Stimpie, E. D. Ngvin, W. C. Nevin, J. C. Custer, Mrs. Custer, John F. Budke, Ellen Kincaid, J. A. Hay, C. E. Ammon, U. Baird, Miss Grace Baird, A. K. Coulson, P. J. Lindsay, Mrs. H. R. Blair, Miss Olive Blair, T. T. Lyon, Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. A. Felton, J. D. Wickenham, S. R. Huss, James Thompson, Robert P. Holden, M. H. Barr, Henry Brand, Mrs. A. K. Koulson, A. H. Langsuheim, R. R. Felton, John H. Smith, John Russell, Charles Haender, M. F. Howley, Joseph McClure, James Walde, Mm. Froman, J. M. Dieterle, A. T. McCohn, Mrs. McCohn, D. F. H. McDowell, M. S. Hawley.

Hotel Cambridge—Charles McCloskey, J. M. Henderson, H. A. Braun, John A. Long, P. F. Dunn, W. P. Sparareve, B. H. Canon, S. J. Snee, D. F. Patterson, J. G. Watt, C. H. Workman, S. Engelman, A. C. Ross, F. C. McCormick, Owen Kitchener, James B. Clarke and daughter, Baird Reed, J. Will Martin, Robert J. Sample, D. F. Patterson, Rebecca M. Doherty, Mrs. S. P. Bromley, Annie M. Caddick, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Gibson and children, S. Weiss, Charles Moyer, Charles O'Donnell, Peter Haberman, Mrs. L. J. Haber and children.

American Hotel—Mrs. Philip Kramer, J. H. Hamilton, Miss Bader, Miss H. L. Rieck, L. H. Sherwood, John Morgan, M. Linden, D. Bissell, James T. Woodward, L. Remmington.

National Hotel—Edward Staley, Mr. and Mrs. Ginsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz, Mr. Marcus, Mr. and Mrs. Lichtig, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Davis, H. A. Alpern, E. H. Crow, Miss Sophia Klein, Mrs. Sada Klein, J. H. Frank, S. Engelman, Joseph Samuel, Mrs. Pearlman, Mrs. Cohen, Max Amdusky, Mrs. Rosenthal, A. Rosenthal, Mrs. L. Crouse, Mr. and Mrs. William Klein and family, J. Miller.

Hotel Rider—J. H. Bond, A. P. Burgwin, David Alder, L. Goldmann, E. E. Kiernan, J. L. McCutcheon, George E. Darlington, Willis F. McCook, O. Wood, A. Leo Weil, J. H. Harrison, James Young, Miss Amy Young, E. A. Reinaman, Robert J. Sample, John L. High, E. E. Jones, E. C. Chalfant, George Calvert, C. J. Gotthart, F. C. McGeer, W. F. McCook, J. H. Merling, William Marvin, S. A. Johnston, Charles D. Gillespie, Baird Reed, J. M. Hansen, G. R. Miller, B. C. Vaughn, Richard B. Scandrett, Mrs. Scandrett, Richard H. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, A. F. Sparks, W. A. Way, Mrs. Way, George D. Riddle, Evelyn Riddle, Edwin Smith, George B. Gordon, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Katherine Gordon, H. K. Voels, Mrs. M. Gallagher, Charles Dentman, Charles Orr, C. A. Goff, J. Fay Hinckley, J. H. Bricker, B. N. Kearns, Robert S. Frazier, A. Gillespie, A. Thornton, Irwin White, A. C. Ross, George Heard, Mrs. Heard, Morris Einstein, Albert J. Barr, Louise A. Barr, Albert McBarr, D. O. Barr, Francis X. Barr, C. D. Fagan, J. J. Miller, S. H. Graham, Joseph Wise.

Mrs. Forest de Iesi and daughters, Misses Grayson and Pauline, of Pittsburgh, who have spent three weeks in this place, have gone to Atlantic City.

K. Bracken, Jacob Backer and J. S. Leeper, arrived in town today and are registered at the Riverside. Mr. Bracken has been buying a considerable quantity of timber land in this section.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, Md., July 5.—Despite the unusual June weather the first of July found many visitors in the mountains and every train is bringing in crowds of people to the different resorts along the Baltimore and Ohio.

Beautiful Deer Park has a larger number of guest than it has had at this time any other year, which shows the growing popularity of the place. All the cottages are rented to September 1. The Naval Academy orchestra is at the Deer Park Hotel for the season.

At Mountain Lake the West Virgina Educational Association was held. It was opened on the evening of July 1. Dr. W. H. R. Sanford was the speaker of the evening. Other speakers were Dr. R. G. Boone, of Cincinnati, and State Superintendent Stephens, of Maryland.

Mountain Lake camp meeting, which is interdenominational and international, opened on Friday evening, July 4, and will continue until July 15. This gathering is under the direction of the Rev. E. I. D. Pepper, editor of the Christian Standard. He will be assisted by the Rev. Charles J. Fowler, president of the National Holiness Association; the Rev. H. C. Morrison, editor of the Pentecostal Herald; C. E. Cornell, lay evangelist; Clarence B. Stouse, editor of the Consecrated Life; the Rev. Gamewell, missionary from China, and others. People from all over the country are here for this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Griffin and family, of Pittsburgh, are among the cottagers who are at Deer Park.

S. P. Hutchison and family are at Deer Park Hotel for the summer.

L. G. Hodge, general superintendent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is spending some time at Deer Park Hotel.

W. H. H. Sheets and family, of Pittsburgh, are occupying their beautiful new cottage at Mountain Lake Park.

William Bacon Schiller and family, of Pittsburgh, have returned to their cottage at Deer Park.

Miss Caroline Baird, of Pittsburgh, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel for several weeks.

W. H. Stewart, C. A. Wolfe, G. M. Shaw, Samuel Ewart and D. C. Shaw, all of Pittsburgh, are at Deer Park Hotel for a short stay.

Mr. George Gelmour and family, of Craig street, are back in their cottage at Mountain Lake for the summer.

Miss Bessie and Mr. Harvy Yoder are at the Mountain Lake Hotel for a short stay.

Narragansett.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., July 4.—With the advent of July and the passing of the Fourth the season has been ushered in at Narragansett. Cool weather has prevailed at the American Trouville the last week, and, while the mornings and noondays have been bright and pleasant, the evenings have been more like the days of early fall than like those of summertide.

One of the pleasant events of the week was a children's Fourth of July dance, given by Mrs. Samuel Welsh at her villa on Ocean road Friday evening. Most of the children of the cottage colony were in attendance.

On the lawn of the new Gladstone the Grecian gardens are again in full sway and at night the scene is particularly brilliant, and with the several hundred electric lights aglow one is reminded of a Parisian garden, and later the bright hued canopies will prove a Mecca for many an after dinner party, and in a measure will take the place of the Casino of bygone days.

Ping-pong out of doors will prove a summer fad at Narragansett and already W. A. Nye of the Imperial has started the innovation by laying out tennis courts on a plot of land just off Central street, and where a ping-pong table with awning overhead has been placed.

A horse show in August will be a feature of life at the Country club and society is already planning for the event.

The polo tournament this year will take place on August 10 and will be continued until the 20th.

William A. Hazard of New York and Narragansett, who is usually here during the polo tournament, is now on a tour with the American polo team abroad.

Needwood, the summer villa of Mrs. Walter S. Chapin of New York, has been leased to Judge Edward D. White of the United States supreme court.

Richfield Springs.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., July 5.—Richfield's season has opened. The pleasure-seekers are coming to the hotels and cottages, and striking summer toilets are brightening the scene on every hand.

Among the interesting cottagers already established are Mrs. George W. Childs of Philadelphia, who has been entertaining Commodore and Mrs. Huneker at Clayton Lodge; Mr. Robert W. Tailer and Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Styles, New York, in a lovely home in Main street; Mrs. Ransom, at Bonnie Brae; Col. and Mrs. E. C. Anderson of New York, at Maple Terrace; H. R. Wilson, New York, at Tarry-a-While; Mrs. F. Groz and daughters, at Beeber cottage; Mrs. T. D. Meesler of Pittsburgh, at St. John's cottage; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kenyon, New York, at Whipple cottage; George A. Beaton, New York, at Standfield cottage; Mrs. C. L. Tronnstine and Mr. S. H. Tronnstine, Cincinnati, at Ingleside; Mrs. George H. Taylor, New York, at Hal Fawn; D. Jones Crain, at Cullenwood; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rhodes, New York, at the Clark cottage.

THERE'S FEELING IN HER VERSE

Poems of Miss Gibbes Show Genuine Inspiration.

DR. EGAN'S PRAISE.

Sonnets Written by a Washington Girl Pronounced to Have the Real Petrarchan Sentiment — Some of Her Nature Poems Compared to Those of Sydney Lanier — Native of South Carolina.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—A New York paper recently contained an editorial under the caption, "The Lack of Southern Humor," in which the literature of the south was discussed. Among other things, the writer said that provincialism in letters prevailed to an amazing extent; that every schoolgirl of a sentimental turn of mind who wrote doggerel had her verses printed in the county paper and was hailed as the "gifted daughter of the south." Consequently, one is apt to be a bit suspicious of poetry written by a southern girl.

A few days ago a publishing company issued a modest but tastefully bound volume which bore the title, "Poems of Frances Guignard Gibbes." As Miss Gibbes is an unknown quantity in the literary world, and as it is the general belief that nobody writes poetry nowadays, the volume attracted little attention. Nevertheless, the opinion may be ventured that not for many years has a woman struck a higher and finer note than this same unheralded and "gifted daughter of the south."

The limited number who have seen the advance copies pronounce the feeling exquisite in its purity, the result of genuine inspiration. Dr. Maurice Francis Egan of this city, regarded as the greatest master of the sonnet in America, and a superior judge of poetry, says that Miss Gibbes in some of her sonnets has manifested the highest type of poetic inspiration.

Miss Gibbes has lived in Washington for two years and she has spent most of that time in hard, earnest work on her poems. She is a native of South Carolina, and her childhood was spent in Columbia, the city of her birth. She is a descendant of Robert Gibbes, one of the colonial governors of South Carolina, and one of her ancestors on the maternal side was the noted George Mason of Gunston Hall, Md. Robert Gibbes, her grandfather, was one of the most noted men of letters the Palmetto state ever produced. In speaking to a Post reporter the other day Miss Gibbes said she had never had a poem published prior to the appearance of her work in book form.

Showed Her Poems to None.

"I suppose I was too sensitive," she said. "Not even the members of my family ever saw a stanza that I composed. It was not exactly the fear of ridicule; it lay deeper than that. I shivered at the thought of sharing my dreams with any one that would not understand and appreciate them. I did not care so much for myself as I did for the children of my heart. Poetry is not a product of the mind, as we commonly understand the term. Intellect is too cold, too critical. It freezes the imagination and the emotions.

"I know that many of my verses have faults of what is known as technique, but that will come later. I believe that I have preserved the rhythm, for my love of music is a safe guide in this respect. But when it comes to a clash between form and feeling I prefer to preserve the feeling, although many will doubtless differ with me there.

"I began writing when I was a little more than a child, but I hid my verses from the eyes of every one. Of course, nature appeals to me more strongly than anything else as a source of inspiration. I love poetry, and have always preferred it to fiction. Next to Shakespeare I care more for Keats, Shelley and Heine. Their poems are better sustained, and their themes are not so Titanic that we cannot grasp them easily."

"Miss Gibbes," said Dr. Egan, "shows deep and sincere feeling and natural power of melody. It is easy to pick flaws in all verse, but we can forgive these in Miss Gibbes on account of so many rare and excellent qualities. Her rhythm is never faulty, but her rhymes show technically some of these defects from which very few woman writers are free. This criticism will apply in a marked degree even to such a poetess as Elizabeth Barrett Browning. But the inspiration overpowers us and the critic is silent. Take this octave from 'Love's Tribute,' for instance:

Play me no songs on wailing violin,
As lovers do in rising serenade,
Sound wooing sighs that with the music fade
And leave a longing where the song has been;
Fling me no lilies, sweet, to weave within
My hair's luxuriance, to grace each braid
A space, then drooping leave a stain that made
A glory once, sad emblem dark of sin.

"This is exquisitely musical and has the true Petrarchan feeling. When Miss Gibbes acquires firmer technique she will be among the foremost of modern sonnet writers. In 'The Mocking Bird' one sees many things as fine as can be found in Sydney Larnier. A sweeter, truer rendering of the impressions made by a bird is not to be found in all American literature. What can be finer than these lines:

A Bird philosopher with sight divine,
To penetrate and hold the great design,
Interpreting as one of intellect.

"In her 'Interpretation of Titian's Assumption' we see an example of the highest poetic inspiration. Other poems are full of what Matthew Arnold called the 'Celtic element,' but which is peculiar to no race of people. I am confident that with closer attention to technique, which comes with time and experience, Miss Gibbes will show herself to be in line with the standard set by Edith Thomas and Imogene Guiney."

Undoubtedly Miss Gibbes may be expected to give us something which will silence the critics who cater so much to form in verse. The high, imaginative type of her work holds forth a brilliant promise. There is nothing cheap about the sentiment, while at the same time there is plenty of warmth. Even if she had done nothing else the following would offer a bright augury:

I heed no count of mortal years, my heart
Is young as yonder song—his first love-song
That bird is singing as he soars, with strong,
Swift wing beats, mighty in his love; my heart
Loves with his, soaring, too, and is a part
Of his deep joyousness. I sit among
The grasses, 'mid the new-blown buds, and long
Till longing makes all sense of self depart.
And I am young and tender with the bloom
Of spring. Out in the world there form debars
Communion. In the night-time, with the sod
For resting place, I soar from spirit's tomb
To feel the grand, hushed stillness of the stars,
And I am youth eternal, one with God.

FRANCES G. GIBBES,
A Pretty Carolina Girl, Cousin of William Waldorf Astor.

Steam Launch of the Girls' Club at Chautauqua.

LESSONS FROM LIFE.

BALANCE.

This is a queer old world, no doubt;
Society and sin—
For every girl that's coming out
There's one that's going in.

"He died very suddenly, didn't he?"
"Very."
"Christian or medical science?"

LOOKED THAT WAY.

Cobble—Has Bilder had any trouble with his wife?

Stone—I infer so. He calls his home Mont Pelee.

A DESCRIPTION.

A little girl upon returning from witnessing her first wedding was asked to describe the ceremony, to which she gave answer: "Why, the man with the book and apron said, 'My God, they are man and wife.'"

IN 1910.

"Did you telephone for a new stomach?"

"Yes. The doctor and two helpers will be here inside of an hour."

Wisdom shuns a painful topic; folly buzzes around it.

THE MAIN POINT.

'She hasn't much of a figure, has she?'

"No, but her father has."

Parke—What system of education are you bringing up your children by?

Lane—Can't say; haven't been home this week.

NO COMPARISON.

"He looks exactly like a missionary."

"Worse than that. He thinks like one."

Mission Teacher—Can anyone tell me his idea of heaven?

Bright Boy—It's a place where dey jest beg yer ter keep on de grass all der time.

Virtue is its own reward—if not too high in the social scale.

The Coronation of King Edward VII.

By ERNEST E. DAVIES.

Within the Abbey walls King Edward's crown
Lay waiting to adorn his kingly head;
Within a palace near the king, nigh dead,
Lay senseless, and o'er all gay London town
With lightning swiftness was poor Joy struck down
By darkest gloom. The cry then quickly spread,
"King Edward will not crowned be," it said;
Vain cry! From tattered rags and velvet gown,
Comes grief that disappointment cannot stem,
Though Feast the Pageant from the town are fled
The King is crowned with Love's great diadem,
Jewsled by tears his sorrowing people shed.

Groetzinger Carpet Co

A Window Sale
of
Carpet Remnants

Wiltons—Velvets—Axminsters, etc. A window display that tells the prices and shows the goods.

It's changing daily—new pieces going in as others go out—They are self selling—Rich picking here for shrewd buyers—every piece a rare bargain.

This Week Only.

627-629 Penn Ave.

Pittsburghers Spending Their Summer Vacation

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 5.—The preliminaries of the Chautauqua season have been well attended to this week. The finishing touches have been put on the grounds; the last brushful of paint has been spread on the buildings and the books of the branch of the circulating library at Chautauqua, which is maintained by the state of New York, have been carted up to the main college building and arranged on the shelves. There has been a swell banquet spread at the Hotel Athenaeum for the hundred odd professors and assistants in the different courses this summer, and the annual reception by the faculty to the students is taking place this evening in the parlors of the Athenaeum.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle is to pursue a course of reading this coming year which will include the history of Russia, and Prof. John H. Findley, of Princeton University, was chosen to start off the program of lectures. He succeeded in doing just what he was expected to do, that is to start a discussion. For instance, the very first jolt we were given was the statement that the czar was honest in his disarmament propositions at The Hague conference. But Prof. Findley supported his views with a good argument. Russia has already made a hearty meal off of Northern Asia, and it will take all her energies for several years properly to digest and assimilate the meal; and if she is compelled to use a large part of her national nerve in warding off the other nations of Europe it may induce a case of acute indigestion.

The Chautauqua Steamboat Company furnished entertainment for hundreds, and jobs as superintendents and extra captains and extra bosses to a score or more of spectators at the Point Chautauqua dock one morning this week. The wind, which was strong enough on shore to break branches off the trees, proved strong enough on the water to blow the City of New York out of her course sufficiently, as she was leaving the dock, to find a firm foundation on the bottom. It took about an hour to get the steamer off, but any one of the extra captains and superintendents on shore could have turned the trick in ten minutes—as they freely informed people themselves. Then to cap the pestiferous climax, when she finally floated free a line became tangled in the propeller, and there was a minute's danger of playing a return engagement.

The boat line made a very remarkable record last year by the way. Over half a million people were carried, without any accident to a single passenger.

The hearts of all the sons of old Isaac Walton were set to thumping last Wednesday when the first large Chautauqua Lake pickerel was brought in. One of the old patriarchs, after a hard struggle, landed a 20-pounder. As the old gentleman came tugging his prize up through the streets from the boat landing to his home, the bend that years have put in his back was missing, and no Pittsburgh cadet ever pranced around the inner court of the Court House with straighter back or prouder step than he. The tradition among the fishermen is that the large fish will not bite until the lake flies come, but if this catch is a specimen, there are at least a dozen men, besides women and children, who would be satisfied with small fish.

There is an almost entirely new deal in matters musical at Chautauqua this season. Mr. Alfred Hallam, of New York, the new chorus director, has not had opportunity to demonstrate his abilities, as yet. If he fills the place, or even rattles around in it to any extent, that Dr. Palmer left, he will fulfill a large contract; but he looks equal to the job. The quartet of soloists, consisting of Miss Sarah King Peck, of New York, soprano; Miss Grace Lillian Carter, of Boston, contralto; Mr. Paul Default, of New York, tenor, and Dr. Carl Dufft, of New York, basso, earned the applause they received at both concerts this week. Dr. Dufft won his musical spurs at Chautauqua last season, and to such purpose that he is this season at the head of the department of vocal instruction. We take more than ordinary interest in him because, like so many other good things, he came from the vicinity of Pittsburgh. The singing this year is a distinct step in advance. On the instrumental side there has been no considerable change. Mr. I. V. Flagler, at the great organ, and Mr. Harry Vincent as accompanist, have passed into the class of necessities, rather than mere ornaments, at Chautauqua, and as the artist of the chimes, Mr. Vincent, is in a class by himself. While some familiar faces will be missed, yet it is evident that the music this year is to be much better, as a whole, than it has been for several years past.

A few of the recent arrivals are as follows:

Assembly Grounds—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward and family, Mrs. M. Forest de Iesi, Miss Grace M. de Iesi, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Cunningham, Miss Lois Cunningham, Mr. Kenneth Cunningham, Master Crawford Cunningham, Miss Catherine Crawford and nurse, Mrs. Crawford, Miss Minnie Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Babst and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. McKee, Frederick C. McKee, Herbert V. McKee, Wallace B. McKee, Miss Mary Stuart McKee, Miss Nisperly, Dr. and Mrs. James M. Thoburn, of Pittsburgh; Miss Cora C. Staples, of Emlenton; Miss Belle Wick, of Butler; Mrs. A. B. Cochran, Master Grant Cochran, Miss Nellie Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Young and family, Mr. John K. Raub, of Vandergrift; Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Hold and family, Mr. George C. Holt, of Franklin; Miss Louise Knox, of Ben Avon; Prof. M. Hooper, of Oil City; Mrs. H. B. Hillis, Miss Mabel Claire Hillis, Mrs. Charles Reisig and family, of Wilkinsburg; Miss Mary J. B. Heydrick, Prof. and Mrs. James H. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Singley and family, Miss Mona Kepler, Miss Sue Kepler, of Meadville; Mrs. James Gilmore, Master James Gilmore, Jr., of Sewickley.

At Point Chautauqua, Grand Hotel—Miss Clara Bessinger, Mr. A. P. Shumaker, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sheets, Mrs. F. J. Rogor, Mr. William Breeden, Mr. Henry S. Stewart, Mr. Chester Hoag, of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Fry, of Rochester.

At Spencer Cottage—Mr. Paul Cunningham, Mr. Springer Cunningham, Mr. Howard Cunningham, Mr. C. C. McCord, Mrs. C. C. McCord, Mr. G. Robinson McCord, of Pittsburgh.

At Barnes Cottage—Miss Minnie Shuster, Mrs. William D. Frew, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Faas, Mrs. G. W. Piper, of Pittsburgh; Miss Anna C. Culbertson, Miss Lillie C. Culbertson, Miss Jean Ross Foster, of Carnegie; Miss Hilda M. Wallace, of New Brighton; Miss Jean Leech, Miss Mame Leech, Mr. W. L. Boyd, of Allegheny.

At Lakewood, Kent House—Mrs. John H. Neeley, Mr. Howard Neeley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johns and maid, Miss Rebecca Jones, Mr. James H. Anderson, of Pittsburgh; Dr. S. N. Burchfield, of Titusville.

At Bemus Point, Lenhart House—Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Boggs, Mrs. Elisha Ebbens, of Beaver Falls.

At Maple Springs—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chandley and family, Miss Verna White, Miss Lucille Hutchinson, of Beaver Falls.

At Light House Point—Mr. and Mrs. James Hill and family, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson and family.

New Consumption Cure.

Garlic juice, inhaled under certain conditions, is the remedy with which Dr. W. C. Minchin of Kells, Ireland, claims to have cured advanced tuberculosis.

Mother (who has been out for the day)—Tommy, did you take that medicine that I told you to, when I was away?

Tommy—No, ma. Willie Jones came in and he liked it so I exchanged it with him for a sour apple.

In their journey through life some go down dry, dusty highways, while others travel through cool, shady lanes bedecked with flowers, while from the foliage of the trees upon either side come the songs of gay plumaged birds.

It is better to attempt suicide in shallow water so that if you change your mind you can wade out.

A collection of curios is all right, but a collection of good manners is better.

FROM THOUSAND ISLANDS HOUSE TOWER, LOOKING WEST.

BREAKERS FROM CAPE MAY

CAPE MAY, N. J., July 5.—This delightful seashore resort is just recovering its equilibrium after one of the most rousing Fourth of July demonstrations known in years. Field sports, baseball games and fireworks, combined with the individual efforts of the local people and the summer visitor, made the occasion one that will be remembered until next Fourth.

The summer march to the sea is on in good earnest. The cottages are filled for the entire season with the exception of a few of the higher-priced ones, which come near touching the note keyed at $1,000 to the tune of two months' occupancy.

All the hotels are now busily engaged in making life pleasant for those whose home in summer is a hotel, at whatever resort they may visit, preferring the change from home life to hotel life for a few weeks, in order that they may the better appreciate the comfort with which they are surrounded at home, when the fall months come. A continuity of even a good thing in life oftentimes grows monotonous and a few weeks' change teaches appreciation of that which is taken for granted.

Mrs. Elliott Rodgers, of Pittsburgh, the runner up in last year's local championship golf event, was here for a few days. She visited the golf links and it was indicated by a turn around the green that she is still playing at the top of her game, and will return to this resort about the 15th of the month to remain until the end of the season.

A. C. C. Martin, of Pittsburgh, recently spent a few days at the shore—a guest of the Chalfonte.

Mrs. Sisanon, accompanied Mrs. Elliott Rodgers on her recent visit here, and is expected to return with the party for the summer next week.

S. W. Taylor and family are occupying a cottage in Jackson street for the summer.

An invitation has been extended to President Roosevelt to spend a little time at Cape May this summer.

It is announced that the Chinese minister, Wu Ting Fang, will spend the greater part of the summer at this resort. Minister Wu was here two years ago, and was one of the most popular visitors during his sojourn.

Rosati's Naval Reserve band, of New York City, opened a nine weeks' engagement on the city pier No. 1 Thursday evening. The music committee is receiving the congratulations of the people—both those who live here during the entire year and those who are sojourning here for the summer months only, for Rosati's is unquestionably the best musical organization that has ever furnished music on the pier at this resort.

Do Animals Help One Another?

Yes; a thousand times yes. Instances of foster-motherhood in the animal world are to be counted by the hundred. From the days of old Assop, when the mouse helped the lion, and, indeed, long before the time, one animal would assist another. Thomas Edwards, the working Scottish naturalist, once wounded a seagull and saw two others lift the stricken bird by its wings and fly with it out of range. The kindness of rats to their old and blind and feeble is almost proverbial. Fanny Kemble mentions a lady who observed a cow actually pumping water from a well for another cow. The creature raised the handle between her horns and pumped whilst the other drank.

WINONA LAKE BREEZES

WINONA LAKE, IND., July 5.—Everything at Winona Lake is favorable for an unusually delightful season. The usual number of improvements have been made and the park is now one of the most beautiful in Indiana. A number of cottages have been erected on the McDonald Island, which is connected with the park by two charming rustic bridges which span the canal.

Summer hats and overcoats have been characteristic of this resort during the last two weeks. The weather has resembled the early winter instead of the first summer month.

Campers who are on the ground are having a hard time keeping warm.

The weather has also affected the fishing, few good catches being made.

The Young People's bible conference, inaugurated by the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, of New York, has been the attraction of the week. The attendance is not large, but this was not expected, as several conventions are now being held in various parts of the state.

The prominent speakers were the Rev. Arthur J. Smith, New York, who will lead the quiet hour service at the state Christian Endeavor convention to be held in Pittsburgh the coming week; the Rev. Clarence E. Eberman, field secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavorer; the Rev. W. A. Sunday, Chicago; the Rev. J. W. Chapman, the Rev. W. E. Beiderwolf, Indianapolis, and S. D. Gordon, Cleveland. The music was in charge of Prof. W. S. Weeden, of New York. This conference is something new, and its nearest approach is a meeting being held simultaneously with it at Moody's old center (Northfield, Mass.) this week. It is intended to make it an annual feature of Winona that, in time, will grow to be as great as the National Bible conference, started eight years ago, with an attendance of 35 bible students, that last year drew over 5,000.

July 4 was a great day at Winona. There was boating, fishing, golf, baseball, fireworks and the usual Fourth of July oration by the Hon. A. C. Harris, ex-minister to Austria. Several thousand people were on the grounds.

The regular summer school opens on Monday. Several hundred students are already here. The first lecture of the season will be made by Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, subject, "The American Navy, Its Traditions and Victories."

The new arrivals this week from Pittsburgh are F. E. Miller, A. C. McKnight, Hattie O. Brown, R. S. Martin, Harry Hare, Mary E. Watson, Netta Taylor, Myrtle Frasier, Fred Wilson, Martin Connor, and Lotta B. White, Butler, Pa.

At the Tree Spring, Winona.

NEW YORK SOCIETY

People at Newport, Lenox and Southampton—Miss Tuckerman's Wedding—Weddings to Come—Summer Plans.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 5.—I have been in Newport for the past week. It is the same old Newport with a few more cottages. There are not many of the strictly summer people here.

Anthony S. Sherman, the cashier of the bank here where so many of the summer residents kept their accounts, was much respected and liked. Well, poor fellow, he robbed the bank, committed suicide and imposed quite a loss on Mrs. Mortimer Brooks and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr. A month or two later and this moral and financial collapse would have resulted in putting Bellevue avenue in mourning for summer incomes gone astray. Reggie Vanderbilt is here dashing about in his automobile. He is a popular young chap and is much like his cousin, Willie K., Jr. Alfred and Cornelius are a little affected by the idea of their importance. Reggie will make his mark when the time comes. At present he has but one idea—a good time. Charlie Oelrichs' daughter will marry Peter D. Martin on July 24. It is a love match with millions behind it. They have been engaged so long that they both have had time to realize and repent if either wanted to do so.

Col. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor will have a villa of their own this season. They have rented Lyndenhurst, on Bellevue avenue, where the stork will visit them. It is to year's since this gay bird called last. Crossways, the Stuyvesant Fish villa is being put in shape and they will arrive about the 10th of the month. I suppose Mrs. Fish and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will be the leaders of fashion. I do not quite understand why Jack has left Beechwood and why Mrs. William Astor is adding a ballroom to the house. Is it not wonderful how this woman hangs on to the gay things of this world? She will shortly be a great grandmother, and yet the gay world with its silly pleasures has its temptations for her. The new ballroom, built during the past winter at a cost of more than $100,000, is approaching completion. It is finished in white and gold in the Louis XV. style. It is said to be the largest and best appointed ballroom in Newport. Mrs. Astor will be coming here pretty soon now, and all society hopes not to be forgotten when her new ballroom is opened for the first time.

Mrs. Audenreid, who has been a recognized leader in Washington, will be here this summer. She is the mother of the Countess de la Forest Devonne who made quite a sensation last year in Paris by her good looks. Mrs. Audenreid is a handsome woman with the grand manner which quite impresses the people with whom she comes in contact. Mrs. Burke Roche, mounted on her brown mare Iris, reminds me somewhat of the late empress of Austria. She looks as young and beautiful as her fair daughter. Mrs. Frederic Bronson is visiting Mrs. Vanderbilt at the Breakers. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorchn have taken possession of their cottage, where they will remain until September. Mrs. Lewis Case Ledyard, who underwent an operation within the past week, is now thought to be improving, though her condition has been such as to cause a great deal of anxiety. Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, having rented Chastellux, their Newport villa, to Mr. and Mrs. Seth Barton French, have gone to New London. Mrs. E. J. Berwind's servants, some 50 in number, went on a strike the other day and upset the affairs of that establishment generally. The house cost a mint of money and is one of the finest in Newport.

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Mrs. Ogden Mills and her daughters will sail tomorrow from England, and will go at once to Newport. The coming entertainments of Mrs. Rich Gambrill are now occupying the attention of the gossips. She is said to have bought the most expensive liveries and is credited with the intention of conducting a notable campaign from her new and beautiful villa on Bellevue avenue, on the site of the old Keene place, and which she is soon to open. Certainly Mrs. Gambrill, who is one of the handsomest women in New York's society, will be one of Newport's leaders.

* * *

Tuxedo is very gay this week. There has been a series of handsome dinners, the chief entertainers being Mr. and Mrs. George Rutledge Gibson, who have had Gen. Horace Porter, ambassador to France, as their guest; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kessler, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Haggin and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt. Mr. and Mrs. John C. Calhoun, who have a cottage at Tuxedo for the season, have also been entertaining largely. They have with them as their guests the beautiful and fascinating Mrs. Andrew Simonds of Charleston, S. C.

* * *

The season at Southampton is also beginning. Southampton clubs are opened and this week there will be the regular Wednesday dinner at the Meadow club. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trevor are among those who have opened their beautiful homes. Elihu Root will be at Southampton in a short time. Mrs. Root has gone abroad, but she will return in August. Mr. and Mrs. James L. Breese are expected next week, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bossevin will open their cottage in August. Others already there are Mr. and Mrs. George Peabody, Mrs. George T. Bliss and Miss Bliss, who have taken the Barnes cottage; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Anthon, Mrs. Henry Day and Miss Laura Day.

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Although Lenox has not been extremely gay it is quite quivering with suppressed excitement on account of the Field-Sloane wedding, which takes place within a fortnight, and to which any number of people are going in private cars. Miss Lila Sloane and Willie Field have been fishing and have caught the largest bass that has been taken from the waters of the lake in several years. Miss Sloane used a light bamboo rod and fished near her father's pier. The bass weighed almost seven pounds. Mr. Sloane, by the way, has leased the old Curtis hotel for the wedding and will entertain 300 guests there. The special train will leave New York and run through to Lenox via the Harlem road. There will be a full choir, assisted by an eminent violinist and harpist, at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt will come up from Biltmore, and Mrs. Twombly and the Misses Twombly will run on from Madison.

* * *

About a week ago I met Bobbie Hargous on the street. He looked so well that I hardly knew him, and I was not surprised to learn that he is at Lenox with his sister, Mrs. Duncan Elliot, and that he gave a large dinner there. Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Bishop are at Lenox. They arrived this week from a very long European trip which took in Asia Minor and the chief cities of the Black sea. Mrs. Bend, Mrs. Bishop's mother, has been at Elm Court visiting Mr. W. D. Sloane.

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House parties are still the fad just now. The Twombleys gave one this week. Mr. and Mrs. Mackay are to have a celebration at Harbor Hill. Rosiyn, today, and little Miss Mackay is to have fireworks set off for her. William C. Whitney also gives a house party at his place at Westbury. The Meadowbrook season really dies hard. There have been practical games of polo this week, and the club house is crowded every day and all the villa owners are at their houses. Mr. and Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Ladenburg and Craig Wadsworth made a flying trip to Chicago last week for the races, but they were home again by Wednesday.

SUMMER DOINGS OF CABINET FOLK

Four Distinguished Foreigners Coming to Visit Uncle Samuel—Interesting History of the Temporary White House—Our Cuban Minister's First Reception Marred by J. Pluvius and a Grand Piano.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The secretary of state, who has been making a sort visit to his New Hampshire summer home—"The Fells," on Lake Sunapee—has returned to Washington. Mrs. Hay and her unmarried daughter are already settled there for the season and the secretary will join them whenever the affairs of state will permit. Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney will be with them in August and a quiet, honey summer is anticipated. Notwithstanding this great wealth and future prospects, and the fortune which his wife will one day inherit, young Whitney is going to work as soon as his year of honeymoon traveling is over.

The secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Shaw are enjoying a visit from their two daughters, the Misses Erma and Enid, for the first time since their father became a member of the president's cabinet. They are bright, vigorous western girls, handsome and full of life, and as yet care very little for society. The eldest daughter has a taste for literature and has written some rather clever short stories and moderately successful poems.

Attorney General and Mrs. Knox have gone to Atlantic City for the month of July. Miss Knox will be with them, and their sons will run over from time to time. Later, the family will make a two months' European trip.

Secretary Hitchcock has a summer residence at Dublin, N. H., which has tremendous attractions at this time of year. The Misses Hitchcock went there a fortnight ago, but have not yet been joined by their parents. The Washington homes of Postmaster General Payne and Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will remain open all summer, while all the rest of the cabinet circle are disporting themselves elsewhere. Mrs. Payne and Miss Wilson both declare that they find Washington particularly enjoyable in summer time.

Mrs. Miles, wife of Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, has nearly recovered from her recent serious illness. She will go to Hot Springs, Va., the latter part of this week, accompanied by her daughters Mrs. Reber, and infant grandson. Mrs. George B. Cortelyou, wife of the president's secretary, has taken her young family to Hempstead, L. I., where she has a cottage for the summer. Mrs. David Payne Hill and family are at Nantucket, Mass., where Dr. Hill will join them later.

The Pauncefotes' Quiet Exit.

A sad commentary on the evanescence of social greatness was the almost unnoticed departure of the Pauncefotes. While Lord Pauncefote was dean of the diplomatic corps, the slightest movements of the family were regularly chronicled; but now that he is dead and his family never to return, Lady Pauncefote and her daughters were allowed to go away the other day as quietly as any other private individuals, with hardly a friend to accompany them to the station. They will probably never revisit the United States.

By the way, four noted foreigners are coming to be entertained this summer. Prince Marshal Komatsu, Japanese representative of the coronation of King Edward, a member of the royal family of Japan, son of Prince Fushimi, uncle of the present Mikado, will arrive in August. He has been in this country before, about 17 years ago. Close on his illustrious heels comes the crown prince of Siam, the worshipful Maha Dapraznch, who is making a tour of the world and will incidentally be the guest of Uncle Samuel for a few days and receive an ovation similar to that enjoyed by Prince Henry. Grand Duke Boris, cousin of the czar of Russia, will arrive in this country July 10, and has promised the splendor of his presence at Newport during part of August. Prince Cheng, related to the present royal house of China, will arrive in Washington, with his suite of eight or ten mandarins and numberless servants, some time in September, and will no doubt arouse as much curiosity as did the late Li Hung Chang, when trotted about our streets in a gilded chair on the shoulders of his servants, yellow jackets, peacock's feather, hundred-year-old eggs and all.

Uncle Sam's New Address.

It is worth going over to 22 Jackson place, the private house opposite the west front of Lafayette square, which has been leased for a temporary executive mansion pending the overhauling of the White House. Mrs. Scott Townsend, who owns it, made the place a rendezvous of the celebrities of society during several seasons, but finding it too small for her entertainments, built a much larger and more palatial home in another part of the city. Only a little of the White House furniture was moved to it, the building being already sumptuously furnished.

Most of the parlor and bedroom furniture of the executive mansion, the historic china, silver, etc., has been placed in storage. The ancient mahogany table, around which so many presidents have set with their cabinet advisers, was carried over and placed in the great dining-room of the Townsend residence. The dining-room, which Mrs. Townsend doubled in size a few years ago, making it one of the most handsomely-appointed in the city—will be President Roosevelt's office and the cabinet room. The adjoining apartment, formerly known as "the back parlor," will be devoted to Secretary Cortelyou's use. The splendid main parlor, facing Lafayette square, will be the general reception-room for callers. The second and third floors of the building will be the living apartments of the president and the various executive offices; while the basement and fourth floors go for storage and general purposes.

This temporary White House is not without some claims of its own to historic memories. James G. Blaine lived in it for a time, and there wrote the first volume of his "Twenty Years in Congress." The grandfather of Amelie Rives, the Virginia authoress of "The Quick and the Dead," owned it many years ago, and later it was occupied by Representative William L. Scott, a millionaire business man of Erie, Pa. Of course the rent of this residence and all its splendid furnishings amounts to a small fortune per annum. This sum, added to the cost of the alleged improvements on the Executive mansion, would go a long way toward building a suitable residence for our presidents, either on the present White House grounds, or in the beautiful Lafayette square opposite; leaving the historic mansion almost undisturbed for offices of the government.

One of the funniest things I have heard in many a day occurred at the Capitol yesterday. A local kindergarten was being shown through the building, accompanied by two young lady teachers. Among other celebrated places, the vice president's room was visited. Mr. White, the handsome young Adonis who acts as clerk to Senator Frye, undertook to play guide for the children, and incidentally for the pretty teachers. "Here," said he, "is the bust of George Washington, the father of his country and first president of the United States. And here is the bust of Jefferson, a late president, you know, children, who died years ago. And this is Henry Wilson, one of the vice presidents. He died right here in this room." A blue-eyed, golden-haired little angel of a girl, who had been hanging upon Mr. White's every word, now gasped with astonishment not unmixed with terror. "My goodness!" exclaimed she. "Did he bust too?"

A Wet-Blanket Reception.

Social life in the new republic of Cuba seems to be attended with difficulties that are disconcerting to the average American diplomatess, so to say. The first at home of Mrs. Squiers, wife of the United States minister, was a revelation to that hostess. Minister Squiers has taken a beautiful "casa" in a fashionable suburb of Havana—the same which Gen. Lee had for his regimental headquarters, seven miles from Havana. The rainy season has begun and on the afternoon of the reception it poured as if the gates of heaven were opened again as at the time of the flood. The guests arrived, swaddled in mackintoshes and packed in roomy, old-fashioned carriages—all together, at precisely the same minute, as prescribed by local fashion.

At exactly the same time, when the fashionable mob was striving to make the quickest possible entrance out of the rain, a huge, black object was brought to the front door by an army of workmen and effectually blockaded it for half an hour. It was a grand piano, which Mrs. Squiers had ordered to be delivered on any day but Thursday afternoon. Mistaking her order, the piano was held in storage for days by the accommodating dealer, that it might arrive simultaneously with the guests.

Meanwhile the callers were drenched with rain in the open patio, while the band played on in the gallery; and then the sweating laborers who brought the piano refused to leave until served with refreshments.

Mrs. Palma, wife of the president of Cuba, sent huge bunches of flowers to the reception. Hardly a dozen Cuban society ladies braved the weather of their own country, but the Americans in Havana turned out en masse.

A TALENTED YOUNG ARTISTE.

MISS DORA RONCO,
Duquesne Garden Company.

Miss Dora Ronco, a member of the Duquesne Garden Opera Company, is a musician somewhat out of the ordinary. Last season she was the leader of the ladies orchestra at the Tivoli Garden in Quebec, Canada, and won much favorable comment upon the way in which she conducted the Tivoli orchestra. Miss Ronco was born in Boston and schooled in that city. At an early age she showed remarkable ability as a musician, and especially on the violin. She was placed under the tutorship of Alfred De Leve, solo violinist of the Boston Symphony orchestra, also teacher at the Conservatory of New England, and the musical conservatory in Boston. When this noted master heard Miss Ronco play he described her as being one of the noted musicians, and without solicitation gave her a letter in which he said: "Miss Ronco has unquestionably the making of a great artiste on the violin. Her fingering is correct and firm, and her bowing is beautiful and brilliant, and I predict a great future for this young musician."

Miss Ronco, who has been a member of the summer stock opera company since the opening, five weeks ago, introduced a specialty in the way of a violin solo in "1492," and met with instant favor. She has also appeared in the Palm Garden. The young musician has several offers for next season, among them being a proposition from Victor Herbert and Theodore Thomas. She, however, prefers operatic work and prefers to continue on the stage in preference to pursuing her work as a musician on the violin.

"IL TROVATORE" TO BE SUNG AT THE GARDEN

The Stock Opera Company Will Give an Elaborate Production of This Fine Old Romantic Opera.

A rare treat is promised to the patrons of Duquesne Garden when the first presentation of grand opera will be made this week, commencing Monday night and with the usual Saturday matinee. The bill selected is Verdi's greatest and most popular work, "Il Trovatore," the tragic opera in three acts. In presenting this tuneful work, considerable care has been taken in giving it beautiful stage environment, electrical effects and all accessories in keeping with this summer's productions at the garden.

Edith Mason, as Leonora, will have ample opportunity to display her rich, sweet voice and fine expression as an actress, as the part requires both voice and action. Mary Carrington, who is already a favorite with the patrons of the garden, will alternate with Miss Mason and will be given an opportunity to repeat her success of the "Carmen" week. Thomas H. Persse will doubtless shine in the part of Manrico, in which he appeared with great success as a member of the original Castle Square Opera Company. Robert S. Pigott, who uses his splendid baritone voice effectively and who has won many admirers during his stay in this city, will be cast to advantage as Count de Luna. There will also be heard Mr. John J. Martin, the comedian of the Bostonians, who has appeared frequently in "Il Trovatore;" Charles H. Drew, the favorite comedian; W. S. Shelley and other members of the company will be cast with care in the parts best suited to them, as it is the intention of the management of the garden to make this production one of the most noteworthy of the season. All of the original music will be sung, including the well-known "Anvil Chorus" and the Miserere, which, of course, are familiar to lovers of opera and which will prove of interest to those not so familiar with this work. A number of inquiries have already been made for seats for this production.

The Dillon Brothers, John and Harry, have been engaged as a special feature for the Palm garden. They will introduce their popular specialty and budget of up-to-date songs and parodies on the same. These artists stand alone in their line of work, and during the past few years have been one of the highest salaried vaudeville teams on the vaudeville stage of America. At the conclusion of their engagement at Duquesne garden they will go abroad for a season of four months.

GREAT DAY OF SPORT AT ORPHANS' PICNIC

Two Days of Sunny Weather Promised by J. Pluvius, and $15,000 in Sight.

It's to be a great picnic—the greatest ever. That's the decision of the several hundred earnest men and women who are working hard for its success. Father Pitt always has opened wide his purse-strings for the cause of the orphans, and St. Paul's orphan asylum has no less than 700 little ones to feed, clothe and shelter. So Pittsburgh does its best and the thousands who participate in the two-days' jollity do so solely for the purpose of swelling the fund devoted to the institution's support.

A special and voluminous petition has been sent up to Ridgway, the local weather man, and Ridgway has promised the best the market affords. With J. Pluvius subsidized, what's to hinder a $15,000 picnic? It's to be at Calhoun park, July 16 and 17.

The chairman on sports has taken up his work vigorously. He has gathered around him a goodly number of expert assistants; not inconspicuous in the list is Barney Dreyfuss—he of the Pirates brave. The fans will enjoy something rich. Barney Dreyfuss never was a figurehead.

J. J. Giltinan, chairman of committee on sports, presents this revised and corrected list: Barney Dreyfuss, Tim Hurst, Martin J. Mullen, Dennis Danehoy, John A. Brickley, T. J. Lawton, F. A. Richards, John O'Neil, Sam McCarty, Joseph A. Crowley, Dr. McManus, Raymond Burns, Richard Caufield, J. G. Hodgetts, James Hamilton, John Morrison, Philip Canfield, James C. Campbell, John Staley, M. F. Hughes, Dr. C. J. O'Neil, Frank B. McCabe, Frank J. Lanahan, James McGarrity, Thomas F. Coyle, Eugene S. Reilly, J. V. Dunlevy.

The women of the various parishes in charge of tables will as usual draw for table locations. Decoration and embellishments of the tables is a matter of keen rivalry; it's a good, healthy competition that results in each table becoming a veritable bower of beauty.

AN ARMY IN ART

History of the West Realistically Told by 1,000 Men and Women. Many Races Represented.

Never was there such a congress of riders as that shown by Buckskin Bill in his newest and greatest wild west. Over 1,000 men and horses participate in this unparalleled exhibition, embracing people from all nations.

Cowboys, Scouts, Indians, Vaqueros of Mexico, Cossacks of Russia, Gauchos of South America, Cavalry from England, France, Germany, as well as a troop of our own boys in blue. A battery of artillery will inspire the vast audiences with enthusiasm and delight.

The stage coach robberies of a few years ago will be faithfully reproduced in all their thrilling romance, the rescue by Buckskin Bill and his fearless band being realism seldom witnessed.

The Indians in their villages never fail to attract large crowds, and are friendly to all.

The military band and the female rough riders band are among the best bands in the country.

Buckskin Bill will be here in Pittsburgh July 9 and 10, and will doubtless have many thousands of people to see him. The grand street cavalcade will take place at 10 in the morning.

Buckskin Bill's Wild West

COWBOYS, COWGIRLS, INDIANS, ARABS, RUSSIAN COSSACKS and NATIONAL ROUGH RIDERS.

TWO DAYS ONLY July 9
Commencing Wed. Afternoon

AT EXPOSITION PARK, ALLEGHENY.

Two Performances Daily, Rain or Shine. 2 and 8 P. M.

Free Street Parade at 10 A. M.

COLOSSEUM MONDAY, JULY 7th,
20 Mile Motor Paced Race
BETWEEN
HOWARD FREEMAN, of Portland, Oregon, and TOMMY HALL, of England.
Two Other Events.
Tickets at A. G. Pratt's and Chas. Black's.

DUQUESNE GARDEN
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY.
STOCK OPERA COMPANY
VERDI'S SUPERLATIVE SUCCESS,
"IL TROVATORE"
THE SEASON'S LYRIC LUXURY.
CONSTELLATION OF MERIT. REFINED, MELODIOUS.
COMEDY MUSIC PALM GARDEN NEW FACES
John—THE DILLONS—Harry
MIRTH, SONG AND JOLLITY.
Week July 14—Victor Herbert's Merriest and Best Comic Opera, THE FOOL'S EYE.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

DUMAS' FAIRY PALACE, "MONTE CRISTO."

IN Alfred Meissner's "Story of My Life," one of the most fascinating books of autobiography ever written, there is a chapter that tells of a visit to Alexandre Dumas, the elder, at his new chateau of Monte Cristo. That famous miniature Alhambra built by this prince of romancers seemed a fairy palace to the exiled German poet, who was Heine's friend, and who, in later years, wrote a series of popular romances which he was accused of manufacturing by much the same method as Dumas himself employed in his "fabrique de romans."

Dumas had the press agent's instinct and kept himself always in the public eye. While he turned out dramas and tales with indefatigable industry, he was always doing something besides to make himself the talk of the town. Now he had a gold medal struck to commemorate the success of one of his tragedies; at another time he was star witness in some cause celebre, or was himself accused and conducted his own defense, to the vast amusement of all Paris.

The publishers of the Constitutionnel and the Presse had just entered suit against him, he having engaged to furnish them 18 volumes of romance for 95,000 francs a year, although he owed other publishers no less than 162,000 lines of print and was head over heels in debt to any tradesman that would trust. Notwithstanding these colossal obligations Dumas had proceeded with building his palace, and also his theater, had bought a second theater to serve as training school and feeder for the first, and had complacently gone off to the royal wedding in Spain and then tiger hunting in Africa, as though he had not an obligation in the world. Hence the suit entered against him by the two publishers.

Everybody was reading "Monte Cristo" just then, and the rumor that Dumas' chateau at St. Germain was to be called Monte Cristo gave rise to many fabulous and fantastic notions. In the popular mind Monte Cristo surpassed Aladdin's palace in splendor, and was built upon a magical island in a magical lake; though some skeptics declared that there was no such villa at all; that it was merely another freak of Dumas' extravagant and not very veracious imagination.

Meissner took the train for St. Germain one day, determined to find out how much was fact and how much fable in the stories current about Villa Monte Cristo. Meissner was amazed. In his home one novelist had achieved renown through the possession of two dozen silver knives and forks; here was a writer that lived in a state befitting royalty.

Furniture of costly carved oak, valuable vases and statuary, Persian and Turkish rugs, candelabra of hammered brass and wrought iron, marvelous old Gobelin tapestries, rare pieces of armor, scimitars with jeweled hilts, daggers formed like flames and studded with gems—everything breathed barbaric splendor and oriental opulence. And in the midst of this luxury sat Dumas in his shirt-sleeves, sans collar, in the most negligent of negligee.

Dumas rose to greet his visitor. "I am always at home now," he said. "I write steadily for eight hours before breakfast, and when my fingers can't hold the pen any longer, I dictate. I've lost my case with 'le Constitutionnel,' you know, and a stupendous obligation rests upon me. But I am always glad to be interrupted. Let me show you Monte Cristo."

He began in that room. He told about the artists whose chefs-d'oevre adorned the walls; he recounted the legend connected with each sword or scimitar; he explained the carvings on breast-plates and shields. Then he opened a drawer and fished out an ebony rosary, from which hung a massive gold crucifix.

"This belonged to the duke of Alva," he said; "I secured it at Madrid last month and there's no doubt of its genuineness. The duke's bloody diversions didn't keep him from being fervent in prayer."

"But come," he added, "you wish to see Monte Cristo. I am residing in this house only temporarily, until the villa is finished." And he led the visitor down from St. Germain into the valley, past verdant vineyards and through alleys of poplars toward the river. On the way he inquired whether it would be possible for him to learn the German language in a few months, all he could spare from his labors, and when told it was impossible, regretted that the language must remain a sealed book to him, although he had said not long before that he was then engaged in translating Schiller and Goethe.

Dumas was still deploring the stupendous obligations to publishers, which would monopolize all his time and energy for years, when the villa was reached. The masons and carpenters had not yet removed their scaffoldings, but the architectural beauty of the chateau was apparent. It was built upon an island, a brook having been diverted from its channel to form an artificial lake, in the midst of which was a garden and in the midst of this the villa. It resembled a temple with its domes, minarets, and pavilions. The walls were of white sandstone; the roofs blue slate. The title of one of Dumas' plays or books was carved upon each block and gilded, making the edifice a monument as well as a habitation. The romancer's workroom was a skyey dome, its blue ceiling studded with stars. There was also a picture gallery, a theater, an aviary and a monkey-house.

Here Dumas with his whole court of secretaries and sycophants was installed within a few months of Meissner's visit. For two or three years he managed to keep above water, or rather to get deeper into it. His visitors were men who wished to borrow money and men who wished to get back money he had borrowed from them, clamorous tradesmen and bailiffs with writs of execution. Dumas would never pay a bill if he could help it, and extraordinary expedients were sometimes resorted to. One dunning creditor got a ducking in the lake through a trap in the drawbridge; another got a vulture from the aviary in part payment of his account.

Nothing ever worried Dumas. Even when his enchanted palace was sold at auction, it is doubtful whether he grieved. He was a big schoolboy, Edmond About has said, and nothing ever disconcerted him or gave him a care for the morrow.

His extravagance and prodigality swallowed large sums and kept him continually the slave of his pen. He would have half a dozen romances going at the same time, as a dexterous juggler will spin so many plates on a sunshade's ribbed expanse. He sometimes produced 50 volumes in a year. About 1,100 books, some one has calculated, bear his name on the title page. Some one else has calculated that writing at full speed all the time, without rest or recreation, he could not have produced one-half the work he has signed. No other author ever had so many titles to his credit except Lope de Vega, the Spanish dramatist.

Literary conscience he had none; he unblushingly appropriated anything that suited his purpose and employed a staff of assistants to write romances for him. It was once said in jest that no one had read all of Dumas' works, not even he himself. The jest might have been uttered as sober earnest.

He was once shown a blunder in one of his romances. I did not write that," he declared. "It was that little Maquet. I must box his ears." While thus ready to acknowledge his methods, he was equally ready to defend them. "I have my collaborators as Napoleon had his marshals," he exclaims. "The man of genius does not steal, he conquers." Which smacks of Moliere's excuse when caught in plagiarism: "That scene was good enough to be my own—so I took it."

That Dumas breathed his genius into the work thus done, cannot be doubted, for none of his collaborators ever afterward produced anything of much value. Edmond About once saw Dumas at work and has left an account of his method:

Dumas wrote his romances with his own hand, in handsome and legible characters, on large sheets of blue-tinted satin paper. He improvised his embellishments on a foundation which was by no means improvised, but was elaborated by his associate worker from his original sketch. In imagination I can still see on the table the first version of the "Compagnons de Jehu." It was a thick bundle of foolscap, cut in slips of four, and covered with a small, clear calligraphy, a capital work even in this state, the action briskly indicated by Dumas, the characters agreeably outlined by Dumas, the style one that would bear being read—in short, an excellent romance which only needed to be written by Dumas. All the author had to do was to rewrite it in his own fashion, scattering the gold-dust of genius with open hands, each little sheet of white paper being transferred on to a large sheet of the blue.

Dumas' novel factory turned out excellent work until his fame seemed secure and his financial necessities became most pressing. Then he paid little heed to the quality of what he signed—publishers and the public fell away from him—he sank from prodigality to penury, and his last years were a sorry mixture of farce and tragedy. He had made millions of francs and literally thrown them away; he died in possession of 20 francs, which his son had given him.

When Paris erected a monument to him in the Place Malesherbes it was said that if each of his readers had contributed but a single centime, the statue could have been of gold.

Dumas in three generations has contributed to the amusement of many millions in many lands, and his vogue will never vanish. One can understand the little Spanish boy in a French boarding school, who was wasting away visibly, while losing sleep and appetite, as if stricken with homesickness. Sarcey, his schoolmate, asked him one day:

"Is it your mother you wish to see?"

"No," answered the child, "she is dead."

"Your father, then?"

"He used to beat me."

"Your brothers and sisters?"

"I have none."

"Why, then, are you so anxious to get back to Spain?"

"To finish a book I began reading in the vacation."

"What is the name of it?"

"Los Tres Mosqueteros."

He who has not felt that same nostalgia may well be pitied and envied. He has missed one of the great pleasures of life, but he has it yet before him to enjoy.

Dumas' permanent place in literature is not very far from the top. In a less degree, what he said of Shakespeare in the drama is true of himself in romance: "All revolves around him, as in the solar system all revolves around the sun—none can be compared with him—for he was as dramatic as Corneille, as comic as Moliere, as original as Calderon, as profound as Goethe and as impassioned as Schiller."

Alexandre Dumas the Elder.
Whose Centenary France Will Celebrate This Month.

NOT A NEW CLASSIC

WHEN one is given to understand by the publishers themselves, who ought to know, that a book is as good as "Paul and Virginia" and "A Kentucky Cardinal," one's first impulse is to feel sorry for Bernardin de St. Pierre and James Lane Allen, while one's second impulse is to read the new masterpiece. Alas, even publishers are apt to be mistaken about their wares. "The Love Story of Abner Stone" opens like a legal document and closes like a funeral sermon.

The hero, a bachelor and bookworm like Adam in the "Kentucky Cardinal," hasn't told a lie yet at 45 years of age, and at 70, when he writes this story of his love, he can see the muscles of a rabbit's nostrils twitching at quite a little distance. Such Washingtonian veracity and septuagenarian keenness of vision may not be incompatible, and would seem to indicate that Abner Stone is a very remarkable man.

His love story is not nearly so remarkable as his veracity and his eyesight. He acquires a yellow dog, which had been run over by a coupe; at about the same time he also acquires a longing for the country air and sunshine. So he quits his Louisville boarding house and lies himself to the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. To his letter inquiring about a boarding place, he adds a postscript: "I much prefer a home where there are no young ladies."

The considerate planter who takes him in for the princely sum of $12 a month has an adopted daughter, a schoolgirl, who comes home during vacation, and of course, Abner Stone falls in love with her. Abner Stone can't help it—he finds her face "fit for a god to kiss"—Abner being built on the silly and sentimental plan. Why Salome should fall in love with him it is hard to see, but she does. And the next day she takes typhoid fever and dies. That's all of the story.

Even so simple a tale could be transfigured into a thing of beauty, which Mr. Litsey strives consciously and conscientiously to do, but fails. His view of nature is conventional, and his efforts at fine writing are sometimes painful. Once, when Abner goes to sleep, he "strolled through a mazy vista of oblivion, surrounded by a dancing throng of seraphs." At another time "an arrow of sunlight breaks through the shields of clouds, and kisses the brown earth with a quivering spot of light." Ordinarily arrows do not "break" through shields—they "pierce" them, but this arrow had an unusual job before him, that of kissing, and a kissing arrow can't be expected to behave like an everyday arrow.

Some common words are put to very queer uses by Mr. Litsey. Thus we read of a dog "tipping along," and of a moon a being "tilted over in the sky,"—and it wasn't a full moon, either, that assumed this risky posture of inclinate obliquity. Again Salome smiles: "How did you rest after your night ride?" Yes, she "smiled" all that—a most expressive smile.

But then Salome is no ordinary heroine. In the first place she does not appear until the story is half through. Then, like the Biblical Salome, she dances, and Abner, like John the Baptist, loses his head. Her falling in love with Abner is strange enough, but her taking typhoid fever the next day is inexplicable upon any theory except that she did it to oblige the novelist, who wanted to wind up his tale.

The story is good in spots, and if Mr. Litsey is a young man, it is a very promising first book. But 'tis a pity that instead of someone to burn his 'prentice work, as Flaubert did Maupassant's, he should have found a publisher to puff it by comparison with classics which it does not approach.

"THE LOVE STORY OF ABNER STONE." By Edwin Carlile Litsey. New York: Barnes & Co. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price, $1.20.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

JULY

6 Simon Dach.

German poet, 1605-1659.

Annie of Tharaw, my true love of old,
She is my life and my goods and my gold;
Annie of Tharaw, my light and my sun,
The threads of our two lives are woven in one.

7 Thomas Ken.

English bishop and hymn writer, 1637-1711.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

8 Fitz-Greene Halleck.

American poet, 1790-1867.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.

9 Matthew Gregory Lewis.

English romancer, 1775-1818.

How soft sleep the stars on the bosom of night!
While o'er the full moon, as they gently are driven,
Slowly floating, the clouds bathe their fleeces in light.

10 Sir William Blackstone.

English jurist, 1723-1780.

Me wrangling courts and stubborn law,
To smoke and crowds and cities draw;
No room for peace, no room for you,
Adieu, celestial muse, adieu!

11 John Quincy Adams.

American president, 1767-1848.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long;"
'Tis not with me exactly so,
But 'tis so in the song.

12 Henry David Thoreau.

American philosopher, 1817-1862.

My life is like a stroll upon the beach,
As near the ocean's edge as I can go;
My tardy steps its waves sometimes o'erreach,
Sometimes I stay to let them overflow.

VERSES WORTH READING

THERE are two kinds of poets—poets that are admired, like Milton, and poets that are read, like Joe Lincoln. His ballads, bubbling over with quaint humor and musical phrasing, represent the apotheosis of newspaper verse. They are something midway between Oliver Wendell Holmes and James Whitcomb Riley. Classify and define it as you will, this verse appeals to something inside of you that goes deeper than distinctions and definitions. Who wouldn't like to go to Sunset Land?

It's a wonderful place, little boy, little boy,
And its city is Sugarplum Town,
Where the slightest breeze through the candy trees
Will tumble the bonbons down;
Where the fountains sprinkle their lemonade
In syrupy cooling streams;
And they pave each street with a goody sweet,
And mark them off in a unique neat,
With borders of chocolate creams.

Eugene Field might have pictured this delightful region, as he might also have portrayed the Story-Book Boy we meet with in another poem:

O the story-book boy! he's a wonderful youth,
A prodigy reeking with goodness and truth;
As brave as a lion, as wise as a sage,
And sharp as a razor, though twelve years of age.
His mother is good, and she's awfully poor,
But he says, "Do not fret, I'll provide for you sure!"
And the hard, grasping landlord who comes to annoy
Is braved to his teeth by the story-book boy.

The attitude of the small boy is a favorite with the humorists, perhaps because humor is the gift of seeing things in their proper proportions, and the small boy somehow has that gift. If "Sister's Beat Feller" saw himself as her little brother sees him, it might result in a mighty change. Even so important a personage as the "School Committee Man" is correctly gauged, though unconsciously, as he addresses the school:

He'll git up kinder calm and slow, and blow
His nose real loud,
And put his hands behind beneath his coat,
Then kinder balance on his toes and look
'round sort er proud,
And give a big "Ahem" ter clear his throat:
And then he'll say: "Dear scholars, I am glad
ter see yer here,
A-drinkin'—er—the crystal fount of lore;
Here with your books and—er—and—er—your
teacher kind and dear,
And with—ahem—er—as I said before."

We have ter listen awful hard ter every word
of his,
And watch him jest like kittens do a rat,
And laugh at every joke he makes, don't care
how old it is,
'Cause his can boss the teacher—think of
that!
I wuster say, when I growed up I'd be a circus
chap
And drive two lions hitched up like a span,
But, honest, more I think of it, I b'lieve the
bestest snap
Is jest ter be a school-committee man.

One could go on quoting and quoting—the volume is a mine of precious ore. Best of all is "The Thanksgiving Dream," in which a turkey gobbler, a plum pudding and a mince pie warn a boy of what they'll do to him if he dares to eat them. Another amusing ballad tells about "Hezekiah's Art," which

Does stagger a fellow that ain't got a conner-
seur's view,
For trees by its reachin' is yeller, and cows is
a shade of sky-blue.

The drawings by Edward W. Kemble fit admirably into the spirit of the book, which is also garbed in very becoming dress, that rejoices the eye as the contents will rejoice the heart. Joe Lincoln's name may not reverberate down the corridors of time, but his rhymes will raise a smile or start a tear, and there may be more satisfaction in that and in knowing your verses are read than in having composed a "Paradise Lost" and knowing you will be extravagantly lauded by future ages and severely let alone.

"CAPE COD BALLADS." By Joe Lincoln. Illustrated by Albert Brandt. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

SOME RECENT BOOKS

BEWARE OF THE STAGE.

"A PASTEBOARD CROWN." By Clara Morris. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

Clement Scott stirred up a hornet's nest some years ago by reflections upon the morality of stage folk; now comes Clara Morris with a novel that might have been written by some fanatical detractor of the theater. Her book is obviously and avowedly written as a warning to stage-struck young girls. The crown of histrionic fame she holds up as a mere bauble—paper, glue, tinsel, a sham and a snare.

Somehow the moral of the story does not strike home. It tells of two sisters, one of whom went on the stage, became the mistress of an actor-manager, and won fame; the other, a model of piety and virtue, gets married and has twins. Somehow the punishment of the one and the reward of the other fail to impress us as they ought.

The book is written in Clara Morris' own sparkling style; the characters are well drawn, especially the humorous; stage life is portrayed with the vivid touch that tells of long familiarity. If only the novel didn't have a purpose and a moral!

A HIGHER CRITIC'S BOOK.

"THE THEOLOGY AND ETHICS OF THE HEBREWS." By Archibald Duff. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, 1.25.

Since the discovery of the Tel-el-Amarna letters, the history of the old Semitic nations has been somewhat cleared of the haze that envelops it. Dr. Duff's work embraces the results of modern research and the higher criticism, results of intense interest to all biblical students, whether they accept his rationalistic interpretation of the Mosaic account or not.

To him Jehovah or Yahweh was merely the Hebrew storm-god or rain-god. The Hebrews, seeing the Egyptians often suffering from polluted water, from malarial flies, from horrible locust-swarms, from cattle-pest and from destructive storms, were persuaded that their tribal deity, the rain-god, was the author of these plagues. The death of the Pharaoh's first-born son, followed by an edict to slay all the first-born males in Egypt, was the probable cause of the Hebrews' flight. Moses and the Levites were not Hebrews, but oppressed Egyptians. The revelation of Jehovah at Sinai was merely a storm of thunder and lightning. The tablets of the law were simply "slabs with strange markings, crystalline, fossil or otherwise."

After tracing and explaining the early tribal history in this vein, Prof. Duff proceeds to trace and explain the religious ideas of the Hebrews in the writings of their prophets, from the herdsman Amos to the singers of the Exile. This part of the work will encounter less opposition than the historic sections, but in it also he treads upon very advanced ground. Almost any page would furnish several counts in heresy against the writer.

BOCKS LIKE RASPBERRIES.

"HEARTS COURAGEOUS." By Hallie Ermilie Rives. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

Hallie Rives used to be known as the cousin of Amelia Rives, but ere long Amelie Rives may be known as the cousin of Hallie Rives. The gorgeous diction and flowing lava style that marked the author of "The Quick or the Dead" have been accentuated and expanded by the author of "Hearts Courageous," which turns out to be a revolutionary romance with Patrick Henry for the central figure. The hero proper, however, is an envoy from the French king, with a message of encouragement to the patriots, the timely delivery of which decides the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

There is a great deal of random talk in the first chapters, but after the story has begun Miss Rives tells it to the end very well. Some of the mannerisms of her early writing have been repressed, but we still read of rocks that look "like raspberries crushed in curdled milk," while the heroine's lips are "soft flames." The fortunes of Armand and Anne, interwoven with those of that "shiftless wag" Patrick Henry, who wore buckskin breeches and married a tavern-keeper's daughter, make stirring reading for sluggish summer days.

A COURTSHIP AT SEA.

"THE MATE OF THE GOOD SHIP YORK." By W. Clark Russell. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

A sea yarn by W. Clark Russell is always a treat, and this time he has spun a tale of especially thrilling interest, as will be obvious from the pivotal situation:

She was alone in a boat with the mad captain of the York, and there was nothing in sight save the everlasting circle of the sea girding a small broken vessel toward which the boat was running. Despair laid the ice cold hand of death upon the poor girl's heart. What could she do? What would he do?

How Julia got into this perilous position and how she got out of it, how she presently found herself with her sweetheart aboard the derelict clipper and how they saved the ship and got the salvage money, enabling them to wed, all this you will find interestingly told.

NAPOLEON AS A VILLAIN.

"IN THE EAGLE'S TALON." By Sheppard Stevens. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

Napoleon is chief villain in this historical romance, the scene of which shifts from Louisiana to Paris and back again. He persecutes the beautiful Adrienne with his attentions, while she turns him down in the approved fashion and tells his sister: "Even with the ax above my neck, better death than the contaminating touch of a Bonaparte."

The real heroine of the romance is a coquettish girl, Felicite, who is affianced to Louis Lefreniere. His rival for her hand persuades a young Indian maiden to claim Louis as her lover, and Felicite accepts the Indian's word rather than that of her betrothed, who then goes to France to rescue his cousin, upon whom the consul has designs. It is the consul who is the "Eagle" of the title, though he displays more of the vulture's attributes.

The way Louis rescues Adrienne is most dramatic. Napoleon has just signed the Louisiana Purchase treaty, which converts 23,000 Frenchmen into American citizens. Louis promptly steps forward and demands Adrienne's release from prison because she is now the daughter of an American, and Napoleon complaisantly does it.

Louis returns to Louisiana, where he finds Felicite properly contrite and humble and ready with a 'request' to "please love me," and all ends happily as it should, except that the author has somehow forgotten to provide the long-suffering Adrienne with a reward in the form of a husband.

JOHN HENRY'S WEDDED BLISS.

"IT'S UP TO YOU." By Hugh McHugh. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 75 cents.

"Clara J.," said John Henry, "months and months ago your image moved into the only furnished room in my heart, and now I want to collect the rent—are you wise?" Clara J. simply murmured "it's up to you!" and the remaining chapters tell about John Henry's wedding and his domestic bliss, all couched in his own, delightful slanguage. His wedding ring idea may be recommended to nervous bridegrooms, by the way. On the day before the event, he bought eight rings, stored one in every pocket and a spare one in each shoe. He wasn't taking any chances of losing the circlet.

SIDE LIGHTS ON TOLSTOY

"ABROAD WITH THE JIMMIES." By Lilian Bell. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie, Bee and Bee's sister have won so many hearts by their doings and undoings on former travels that a large following is assured them in their journey across France and Germany to Russia. They visit Paris, Strasburg, Bayreuth, Vienna and many other places; they see the Passion Play and interview Tolstoy. The glimpse of Tolstoy will give a hint of the interesting character of most of the book:

Tolstoy seemed always in the act of getting copy, and had a way of asking a question and then of scrutinizing both the question and the answer as one who had set a mechanical toy in motion by winding it up. Tolstoy would make an excellent reporter for an American newspaper. He could obtain an interview with the most reticent politician.

His wife evidently does not share his own opinion of himself. She listened with obvious impatience to the conversation, and in spite of his influence on Russia and the outside world the great teacher has been unable to cure his wife's interest in millinery.

It is doubtful whether Tolstoy got more copy out of the interview than the party of the other part did. He is lured into declaring Mrs. Humphry Ward the greatest living novelist, admitting that he has heard of Mark Twain, and innocently asking whether Poe wasn't insane. Then he is shown to be no better than the average American husband, for the countess teases him to allow her to visit Italy with the Jimmies, and he retorts that "it would cost too much."

MEN WHO MAKE OUR MAGAZINES

Richard Watson Gilder,
Editor of The Century Magazine.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

SEVERAL requests have come to me for lists of summer novels—books that may be taken to seashore or mountain and enjoyed—books of entertaining quality combined with real literary merit. So here's a score of recent novels well worth reading:

The Lady Paramount, by Henry Harland.
At Sunwich Port, by W. W. Jacobs.
Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall, by Charles Major.
The Valley of Decision, by Edith Wharton.
The Virginian, by Owen Wister.
Bylow Hill, by George W. Cable.
The Mississippi Bubble, by Emerson Hough.
The Conqueror, by Gertrude Atherton.
Lafitte of Louisiana, by Mary Devereux.
Ranson's Folly, by Richard Harding Davis.
Audrey, by Mary Johnston.
Myra of the Pines, by Herman K. Viele.
The Battleground, by Ellen Glasgow.
Hohenzollern, by Cyrus Townsend Brady.
Red Saunders, by Henry Wallace Phillips.
Lepidus the Centurion, by Edwin L. Arnold.
The King in Yellow, by Robert W. Chambers.
The Misdemeanors of Nancy, by Eleanor Hoyt.
The Cloistering of Ursula, by Clinton Scollard.
The Seigneur de Beaufoy, by Hamilton Drummond.

Life has a humorous account of how Ernest Thompson-Seton joined the staff of the Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Rorer met him on the stair and silently pressed his hand with one finger on her lips.

"The Master sleeps," she whispered. "He has just written his monthly editorial and is quietly resting on his bier."

"What!" murmured Thompson-Seton. "Bok dier! How awful! And I thought this was to be a Sand Hill stag party!"

Mrs. Sangster then took him gently by the hand, and he was led over to the recruiting room and subscribed to the following articles:

(1) I promise to drink nothing but Mellin's Food.
(2) Not to use any gray matter.
(3) To be ladylike all the rest of my life.
(4) To use nothing but bifurcated thoughts.
(5) To read the L. H. J. religiously.
(6) To get all the subscribers I can.

Mr. Bok then woke up and gave Seton-Thompson the glad hand, and he began receiving his salary in pasteurized money.

Gustav Freytag is to have a public monument in Breslau, the city where he lived for so many years, and the scene also of his famous novel, "Debit and Credit."

Edith M. Nicholl (Mrs. Nicholl Bowyer), author of "By Their Fruits," published by the Abbey Press, has a recollection of meeting Tennyson on her third birthday, which was being celebrated upon a haystack in the Isle of Wight, where the Tennysons lived and Mrs. Bowyer's family had a summer home. A gruff voice accosted the mother and children enjoying the birthday feast, demanding to know who they were and how they got up there. On being informed the poet—for it was he who owned the voice—insisted that the little birthday girl should be dropped down into his arms, so that he might take her and show her to Mrs. Tennyson, who was in the carriage nearby with her two small boys. "Little maid, how old are you today?" he said, as he bore her away.

"I'm thwee," she answered.

"Then you and I have a birthday between us. I am forty-five today. Perhaps when you are a woman and I am an old man you will remember that we had one birthday once."

This prediction was, indeed, verified, for from that August day on the close intimacy existing between the two families remained unbroken except by death.

Among new books issued by the Abbey Press are "A Golden Way," an entertaining and well-illustrated volume of travel in Ireland, Scotland and England, by Albert Le Roy Bartlett; "The Iron Hand," a novel of the department stores, by Howard Dean, and "The Girl from Mexico," a collection of short stories by Dr. Miles G. Hyde.

Mr. Marston of the publishing firm of Sampson Low, Marston & Co., gives another instance of R. D. Blackmore's curious jealousy of his one great novel, "Lorna Doone." A cheap paper edition of that story being suggested to him, he wrote to Mr. Marston: "It would not surprise me much if you made a hit with the sixpenny L. D., such is the thick-headedness of the many-headed. (One should like to know what she omitted words are). If the other books, some of which are of a higher order than L. D., could be made to go, I might defy the few seasons yet before me." Blackmore was firm in his belief that his "Springhaven" was a better story than "Lorna Doone."

Onoto Watanna, the young woman who wrote "A Japanese Nightingale," was born at Nagasaki and is one of 14 brothers and sisters. When a mere girl she was a clever parliamentary reporter at Jamaica, in the West Indies, afterward she came to the United States and did newspaper work. Her first oriental story was printed in a western journal. Her mother was a Japanese, educated in England, and her father an Englishman.

An exhaustive study of Count Tolstoy as man, worker, philosopher, prophet and artist has been written by Dmitri Merejkowski, the Russian novelist, author of "The Death of the Gods," "Leonardo da Vinci" ("Resurrection of the Gods"), and the "Anti-Christ." This volume is said to be the first complete study of the work and character of Tolstoy by one who is a fellow countryman, a personal friend and fellow author. Putnam will publish it.

W. Clark Russell, the writer of sea stories, is an invalid, and has seen very little of the sea. In his study is a perfect model of a ship, and aboard this miniature craft all his yarns are worked out. He knows every nook and corner of a vessel as intimately as if he had been a sailor all his days. His latest novel is "The Mate of the Good Ship York."

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Too much novel reading has sent many an unfortunate to the insane ward of a hospital. Novel reading in moderation, however, was recommended to asylum nurses this week by Sir James Crichton-Browne, the great English authority on mental diseases. The scientist who was addressing the Association of Asylum Workers said that were he an asylum autocrat he would make it obligatory on every asylum nurse and attendant to read two standard novels each year, and from moderate excursions into these ideal realms they would return to the ward and work room invigorated as from a trip to the seaside.

Sir James added that he wished some one would draw up a list of "hundred best novels" for asylum consumption, all, of course, to be entirely free from idiocy, but said he feared such a proviso would exclude most modern works.

W. W. Jacobs, the author of "At Sunwich Port," declares that the reputation of being humorous is a very undesirable possession. "People who meet me at tea, wait expectantly for my conversation to scintillate, and it never does. If I could be humorous all the time, I should write a story a day. As a matter of fact, jokes are often born after much tribulation."

George P. Upton, whose volumes on the "Standard Operas," "Standard Symphonies," etc., have become classics, is now at work on a book to be called "The Standard Light Operas," which will be published by McClurg & Co. Mr. Upton expects to devote much of his book to the fine old operas that are never seen in these degenerate days, but in order to be as broad as possible will take up the best of the musical comedies that have swept the country in recent years. He is also at work on a book to be called "Musical Pastels."

J. M. Barrie.
Whose Next Novel Will Be "A Little White Bird."

Catch, then, Oh catch the transient hour;
Improve each moment as it flies!
Life's a short summer, man a flower;
He dies—alas! how soon he dies!

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for?—Romans viii..24.

Sermons in Nutshells

Glorify Your Niche!

A young man, discontented with his lot, dreamed a wonderful dream. He was carried into a beautiful country, and was driven in state through leafy bowers and under arching trees, through groves redolent with orange blossoms. Rare exotics bloomed on every side. The place seemed a perfect fairyland of beauty. After driving for miles and miles he stopped before a magnificent palace. It was built of marble, and the carving was of the finest workmanship. Its minarets and domes were ornamented with rare jewels, which flashed in the sunshine. The doors were of pearls, the floors of gold, and the ceilings, instead of being frescoed, were studded with rubies and diamonds. The building was of enormous size, covering with its wings fully a square mile, and everything was on a scale of rare splendor. Stepping to one side of the palace, his eye rested on a dark brown niche, small, but in such striking contrast to the palace that he asked the guide what it meant and why it was not marble also, and set around with precious stones. Imagine the young man's surprise when he said: "The fault is yours. This is the Palace Beautiful, and this is your niche. You have been unhappy because of your lowly station in life; and, since you could not have a position of prominence, you have spent your time discontented, while others have been improving their time and talents. It rests upon you alone to make this place perfect."—New York Evangelist.

Joy a Feature of Salvation.

The frequency with which the words of joy, gladness and delight occur in scripture makes it manifest that the believer's life is anything but one of sadness and gloom. All that is beautiful in nature has been used by inspired writers to illustrate the joy of the redeemed. The light from heaven—pure, cheering and diffusive and sweetest after gloom—is made an emblem of joy in the soul. Nature's charm when buds are opening, forests smiling in the light and birds singing in well-watered and fragrant gardens is made to illustrate the joy of a soul refreshed by the dew of grace.

In Deuteronomy God warns that failure to rejoice is a sin, and threatens bondage for His people "because they served not the Lord their God with joyfulness and with gladness of heart for the abundance of all things." In the time of Nehemiah, the reformer, after the captivity, Israel was in great sorrow after hearing the words of the law; but Nehemiah met their weeping with the command: "This day is holy unto our Lord; neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength."—Rev. Robert McWatty Russell.

Sect Has Devotees Here.

A new religious sect has been founded in the southwestern province of Russia, according to dispatches from Vienna, the members of which believe in baptism by brandy instead of baptism by water. The baptism, too, is internal instead of external, the convert drinking as much of the liquor as he can. The method of baptism is believed to be the cause of the rapid growth of the sect, which is gaining converts in all directions.

A Terrible Example.

They tell in west Africa of a fine old fellow, a convert to Islam, who came into one of the settlements of Sierra Leone one day with his son, when both were astonished by the appearance of a civilized native arrayed in a swallow-tail coat, a tall silk hat and a standing collar. Turning to his son the astonished old man said: "Look here, boy, if you ever forget Islam and become Nacaza (Christian), you may come to look like that."

Victories of the Soul.

True greatness never happens. Man can conquer physical forces for succeeding generations, but battles of the soul no man can fight for another. There is no greater victory in life than the victorious old age, but it can be attained only by those who have learned to conquer in the years of strength and power. They and they alone can win the "consummate triumph."

With Impious Hands.

"You'd like an expurgated Bible, would you? How about that passage in the Book of Revelations pronouncing a curse upon the man who shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy."

"Well, of course, I should cut all that out."

Fifteenth State Christian Endeavor Convention.

Every effort to make the fifteenth annual state convention of the Pennsylvania Christian Endeavor union, which will be held in this city July 8-10 one of the most far-reaching yet held in the state, has been put forth by the general committee, of which J. C. Reed is the chairman.

In the Allegheny county Christian Endeavor ranks everyone has been busy. There has been no shirking of work, as will be seen the coming week when the members of the various committees are called upon to do their final work.

The big tent pitched in Oakland is now attracting much attention, and hundreds are inquiring what all this means. Although its seating capacity is 10,000, the great tent will not hold the crowds that will attend.

An interesting feature of the convention will be a choir of 200 voices, directed by Hi. C. Lincoln of Philadelphia and Percy Foster of Dashington, D. C. An orchestra of 40 pieces will furnish the music.

Prominent ministers and lay workers from all sections of the state will address the convention. Among the speakers of special note will be the Rev. Clarence E. Ebermann of Moston, Mass., the field secretary of the Christian Endeavor union. Mr. Ebermann is well known throughout the state, having for several years been the president of the Pennsylvania state union. The Rev. John F. Cowan, assistant editor of the Christian Endeavor World, will be a welcome visitor to his old home, Pittsburgh. The Rev. George B. Stewart, president of Auburn Theological seminary, who was also once state president, will be gladly received and welcomed. Among distinguished clergymen in attendance will be the Rev. Wayland Hoyt of Philadelphia, who will address the convention.

George McDonald, who was secretary of state union for a number of years, is a speaker who will receive a most royal welcome.

President William N. Yates will preside. The Rev. John Weidley of Pittsburgh will give the address of welcome; the response will be made by the Rev. W. W. Williamson, Altoona. The convention address will be made by the Rev. J. H. Bomberger of Cleveland. The annual address will be delivered by the president, the Rev. William N. Yates.

The evangelistic committee has arranged for about 20 short, interesting services to be held each day by as many different bands of workers, each band composed of from 15 to 20 persons. The work will be directed by the Rev. Robert J. Young of Pittsburgh, chairman of the committee, and the Rev. Charles A. Oliver of New York, state superintendent of evangelistic work.

The watchword of the chairman of the evangelistic committee is: "Treat all as brothers and sisters; don't be patronizing in manner; close on time, spend last five minutes in hand-to-hand work."

Every mill, factory, public institution in the city will be visited and a short service held it those in charge of such places will give opportunity.

The intermediate rally on Thursday morning will be in charge of Miss Edna C. Righter, intermediate superintendent for Allegheny county. Harry W. Kellar, state secretary, will preside. Theme—"The Boy in the Temple." The program follows:

Song service, Director, H. C. Lincoln, Philadelphia; devotional exercises, George McDonald, Altoona; address, "The Question He Asks," the Rev. C. I. Brown, Shippensburg; address, "The Questions He Answers," the Rev. W. Ja Hafler Norristown; singing; address, "What to Do With Him," the Rev George B. Stewart; singing; address, "C. E. Leadership," the Rev. C. E. Eberman; intermediate conference, in charge of the Rev. William W. Yates.

Pittsburgh is second to no city in Pennsylvania in extending hospitality, so the delegates will be entertained as at no other convention. Every visitor will be looked after by the reception and entertainment committees jointly, and no delegate need have any difficulty in finding headquarters.

The work of seating the large crowds will be looked after by the ushers' committee, in charge of Fred C. Britain, chairman. A force of two chief ushers has been secured and the careful seating of all is assured. Ushers will be designated by caps, chief ushers by caps and badges.

Luther League in Convention

ST PAUL, MINN., July 4.—Young Lutherans in large numbers are coming westward to attend the biennial convention of the Luther League of America, to be held in the Twin Cities Tuesday to Thursday, July 8 to 10. Although more Lutherans live west than east of the Mississippi this is the first time the young people have come west of Chicago with their convention. Until recently the elements which compose the church in the west were indifferent or antagonistic to the league, but on the earnest invitation from the Twin Cities, and in the keen interest throughout the west there is proof of the rapid Americanizing of the foreign element, so strong among the Lutherans of almost all parts of the country, save perhaps the extreme east.

The Americanizing tendency is partly to be credited to the work and influence of the league, which on the basis of the unaltered Augsburg confession, welcomes Lutherans of all tongues and synods, and is the only organization in America that is representative of every phase of Lutheranism. With its official language, English, it holds an important place in the economy of the church as the most important agency for the Americanizing and harmonizing, if not the entire unification, of this great body of American Protestants. Thus is the league more helpful to the Lutheran body than young people's organizations in other religious bodies.

The work of the league during the past biennium has been largely along the lines of extension and education. That the work has been pushed, the new state leagues and numerous district organizations bear witness. Educational work has been thorough and extensive. Reading courses embracing historical, doctrinal, practical, devotional and evangelistic series have been in general use, and with the Lutheran League Review have done much to strengthen the loyalty, deepen the devotion and quicken the activity. Much credit in the literary work of these young Lutherans is due to the Rev. Dr. Fry of St. Luke's, Philadelphia, who is the first and only literary secretary of the league.

Although eastern delegations, because of distance, may not exceed those of former conventions, the west promises large numbers by special trains. There will be new members in attendance, but the numbers will probably be the largest in the history of the league. The perfect local arrangements are chiefly due to the Rev. Dr. A. J. D. Haupt, a former Philadelphian. W. C. Stover, a Philadelphia lawyer, is the national president and F. A. Hartranft, Esq, another Philadelphia lawyer, is the chief speaker at the auditorium mass meeting.

Gov. Van Sant of Minnesota, the Rev. Dr. Swenson of Bethany college, Kansas, who thought so much of his college that he refused an offer of a nomination to the governorship of Kansas; Prof. Andreen, until recently of Yale, now president of the large Augustana College and Theological seminary, and the Rev. Dr. J. B. Harpster, the veteran missionary to India, are among the speakers.

Lutherans not only stand fourth in number of communicant membership among religious bodies in America, but they are growing in membership at a tremendous pace. Their growth beats population growth as six to one. For example, Chicago synod increased in membership during the year ended June 1 last, 20 per cent, and the general council organized last year three new synods.

Band Box Religion.

"What is that now?" Well hosts of people prepare "go to meeting" hats, shawls, coats, dresses, shoes and all sorts of tasty things. They spend much time brushing, dressing and fussing over this body to make it look neat and bobby to our fellowmen. They look from head to foot as if they had just stepped out of a bandbox. Now we ought to go clean and tidy to the Lord's house, but it's main object of our going must not be forgotten and our minds preoccupied with mere incidents to our going. It is just possible that on next Sabbath morning one-half the teachers and adult scholars will waste so much time getting the body ready to go that not one of that half will have looked at the lesson, much less have prayed over it for their own good and that of others.

A Horse's Epitaph.

In the center of a field at Waverhill, Suffolk, Eng., is a large flat stone covering the grave of a mare which died in 1852, inscribed as follows: "Polka. She never made a false step." How many church members are worthy to have this inscription put upon their tombstones?

METHODISTS TO CONSOLIDATE THEIR BENEVOLENCE.

United Brethren Want a Church in Washington---Dean Hoffman's Will a Surprise—Sunday School Lesson Changes and Mennonite Statistics.

THERE is just now sitting a Methodist North commission on the consolidation of benevolences. In common with leaders in some other religious bodies, Methodist leaders have been thinking for some time that their benevolent societies ought to work in closer harmony, with fewer executive officers and less machinery. The four organizations immediately involved are the Missionary, the Church Extension, the Freedmen's Aid and the Sunday school union. Some advocate the formation of a home mission society to take over the work of the last three, and all save the foreign work of the missionary society. They claim there will be a saving in salary and a gain in efficiency.

Those who are of the contrary opinion argue that far more money is secured for benevolent causes because four appeals are made instead of one. The commission consists of Bishops Foss, Walden and Fowler, the Rev. Drs. John F. Goucher, J. M. Buckley, S. W. Thomas, D. L. Rader, E. O. Thayer and A. N. Fisher, and the Messrs. R. T. Miller, G. L. Cochrane, F. W. Tunnell, E. L. Dobbins, J. A. Patten and Archer Brown.

The commission is required to make a report to the next Methodist quadrennial conference, which it is now counted likely will meet in Philadelphia in 1904.

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United Brethren Forward Movement.

United Brethren, especially active and growing in the middle west, and foremost among Protestant bodies in getting into the Philippines and Porto Rico, are now seeking to establish a church in Washington following therein endeavors to secure greater strength in Washington because it is the national capital of Roman Catholics, Episcopalians and Methodists. There is a small but earnest congregation of United Brethren in Washington, and this congregation has agreed to furnish a plot free from debt and $10,000.

The church to be erected upon the plot is to cost $25,000, and appeals are being sent to United Brethren everywhere to give this $15,000 on the ground that it is worth while for the denomination to have a strong congregation, well housed, in the national capital. United Brethren have, like Methodists, Baptists and Congregationalists, the concentration need before them. Talk is beginning among their leaders that educational and missionary efforts ought to be concentrated, to the securing of greater results with less outlay of time and money.

* * *

No Advanced Lessons.

There is to be no advanced international Sunday school lesson course. This negative action at Denver causes surprise. It was brought about largely by the Rev. Dr. Thomas B. Neeley, the recently chosen head of the Methodist Sunday school union and against the united wishes of practically all of the progressive men engaged in Sunday school work under the international committee influence. The beginners' course was agreed to, although with none too good grace, and the temperance lessons remain.

Note was taken of the tremendous loss which Sunday school interests sustained in the death of B. F. Jacobs of Chicago, who "probably did more than any other one layman in America for such study."

In spite of all attacks—and they have been numerous—the international system and idea are stronger today than ever before. Next year's convention meets in Toronto, a strong center for Bible study, and it is practically settled that the next world meeting will take place in Jerusalem. It is recognized that few can attend it if held there, but the sentiment of the thing is believed to be of tremendous advantage.

* * *

Dean Hoffman's Bequests.

Some surprise is expressed that the late Dean Hoffman of the general seminary, New York, left to his will nothing to the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. This is the ambitious Episcopal undertaking which the dean, with others, was trying to put through. The dean, a member of its building committee, leaves $12,000,000, but nothing to it.

Managers of the Episcopal board of missions plead early and always for contributions to the general fund, to be used to meet appropriations. Dean Hoffman was for many years one of these managers. Dying, he leaves $50,000 to the board, but in a special fund, the income only of which may be used.

The general seminary, for which Dean Hoffman did so much, the much consisting not alone in money gifts which ran into the millions, but his own large ability to the very month of his death, is managed by the general convention and is official as are none of the other Episcopal seminaries. It sends into the Episcopal ministry each year about as many trained men as Cambridge, Philadelphia, Berkeley, Virginia, Nashotah and Farribault combined. The position of its dean outranks in honor two-thirds of the bishoprics in the country. A man mentioned in connection with the place is the Rev. Dr. B. B. Nelson of Philadelphia, who lately came near election to episcopal honors in Long Island and Central New York dioceses. Rather stiff in his churchmanship, he typifies the churchmanship of the late Dean Hoffman.

* * *

Statistics of Mennonites.

Statistics of the various branches of Mennonites have always been very hard to get, owing to the conservatism of most members of this religious body in this respect. There is now gathering, however, material for a history of Mennonites in America, which is to contain statistics of membership. The work probably will appear next year. Mennonite foreign mission work grows steadily.

A mission in India, established two years ago, counts 200 native converts, and a new station is about to be opened near it. There are Mennonite mission stations in various other parts of India, in Armenia, South America, Java, and among the Indians in the west. The school question is uppermost among American Mennonites just now, and one outcome of it is the development of the Elkhart institute into a full fledged college, with new buildings probably to be erected in the town in Northern Indiana.

* * *

Augustinian Fathers to Meet.

Augustinian fathers resident in the United States are to meet a fortnight hence in quadrennial session at Villanova, the American headquarters of the order. Among the business to be transacted is the election of a new provincial to succeed the Rev. John J. Fedigan, O. S. A.

Cardinal Martinelli was formerly head of the Augustinians throughout the world, but was relieved of the office in 1898, when the present prior general, the Most Rev. Thomas Rodriguez, O. S. A., was named.

Summer Bible Study

AS THE various summer schools and assemblies throughout the country increase, the study of the Bible increases. The members of the Council of Seventy take a large share in this summer work and the schedule of engagements to be filled by members of the council in the summer of 1902 is larger than ever before. The schools are not alone in this, as all conventions held this year by the various young people's societies have their Bible hour study. It is the thought of many that the study of the Bible is decreasing. This is not true. Never has the "old book" been studied as it is today.

Prominent Bible teachers are being employed by the summer schools and assemblies, and even the Council of Seventy cannot fill the engagements offered.

At Chautauqua, N. Y., July 6-27, Prof. Lincoln Hulley of Bucknell university will give daily class work in "The Minor Prophets." He will conduct a Sunday morning hour on "The Wisdom Books."

From July 28 to August 18, Principal G. M. Grant of Queens College, Kingston, Ont., will give daily studies in the New Testament.

At the University of Chicago, July 17 to August 31, the following members of the council will be in residence and will give courses: President William R. Harper, five courses in Hebrew and the Old Testament; Prof. Ira M. Price, three courses in Hebrew and the Old Testament; Prof. George S. Goodspeed, one course in Old Testament history and one in the history of the ancient east; Prof. H. L. Willett, a course in Isaiah; Prof. James Breasted, one course in Arabic and two in Egyptian; Prof. Ernest D. Burton, four courses in the gospels and the epistles; Prof. Shaler Mathews, two courses in the New Testament; Prof. Clyde W. Votaw, two courses in the New Testament; Prof. E. J. Goodspeed, two courses in the New Testament; Prof. George B. Foster, three courses in systematic theology.

At Grove City, Pa., from August 1 to 10, Prof. George I. Robinson will give daily Bible work in connection with the Bible conference to be held at that place.

During the summer school season at Winona the Bible hour will be in charge of the Rev. W. E. Beiderwolf, the Rev. E. S. Stuesker, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, Robert E. Speer, the Rev. L. W. Munhall, the Rev. James Mursell of London, the Rev. George Jackson and the Rev. H. M. Warton.

At every Christian Endeavor state convention to be held this year the Bible study hour has a prominent place. The Sunday school conventions all give much time to Bible work.

The summer schools and assemblies at Asheville, N. C.; Bay View, Mich.; Devils Lake, N. D.; Delavan, Wis.; Huron, S. D.; Lakeside, O.; Ludington, Mich.; Mount Vernon, O.; Ocean Park, Me.; Silver Bay, Lake George; Winfield, Kan.; and Harvard university. All have engaged prominent Bible students and teachers to take charge of the Bible study hour.

We Pass This Way But Once

We pass this way but once, let us not leave
A trail of thorns behind us as we go.
The thoughtless jest, the angry word, the frown,
Once sour, can never be recalled, we know,
Then let us lift the stones from out the path
To make it smooth for weary feet behind;
And scatter seeds, to bloom with fragrance sweet,
Of loving words and smiles and actions kind.

We pass this way but once. Why should we grieve
That life seems hard, and sometimes days are gray!
This cross shall not again our shoulders press,
This steep, rough road we shall not walk away.
The flowers that bloom, the skies that smile, are brief;
Let us not fail to treasure every one,
The honors life may bring, the friends we love
Enjoy and cherish e're they shall be gone.

We pass this way but once. Then watch with care
For Opportunity has much to win;
Strew no your path with ghosts of vain regret,
Pale shadows of, alas, what might have been.
The Master trod this earthly way but once,
We follow Him, and ne'er our steps retrace;
Then joyous, helpful, hopeful all the way
Press bravely on until we see His face.

What the Minister Needed.

Sermons are commonly supposed to be medicinal to the mind of both communder and congregation; but there was one which, if the minister's servant was right, was an exception. One Sunday morning the late Rev. Duneshat of Connecticut arose feeling decidedly ill. After a futile attempt to eat breakfast he called an old and favorite colored servant to him, and said:

"Sam, go around and tell Simmons"—the sexton—"to post a notice on the church door that I am too ill to preach today."

"Now, massa," said Samuel, "don't you gib up dat way. Just gib him a trial; you get 'long all right."

The argument resulted in the minister's determination to try it. He preached as usual, and after service returned to the house, looking much brighter.

"How you feel, massa? said Samuel, as he opened the door.

"Better; much better, Sam. I'm glad I took your advice."

"I knew it. I knew it" said Samuel, grinning from ear to ear "I knew you feel better when you get dat sermon out o' your system."

COSTLIEST WARDROBE IS WORN BY THE POPE.

As Many Slippers as There Are Days—Fifty Sheep That Furnish the Papal Garments—An Army of Attendants Keeps Wardrobe in Order.

A great deal has been written and said about the gorgeous and costly wardrones of the rulers of the earth, particularly those of the monarchs of the east, whose well-known love of splendor in dress has frequently led them to the acquisition of garments of almost priceless value. But the wardrobe of the most sumptuous of earthly rulers fades into absolute insignificance when compared with that of Pope Leon XIII., the spiritual father and ruler of the church of Rome; for etiquet compels him to wear different garments on every day of the year, says Tit-Bits, and as nearly all of these are adorned with the most costly of gems, their value is such that no millionaire on earth could hope to possess them were they ever in the market.

These magnificent vestments are carefully guarded by a small army of attendants, whose sole duties are to keep them in order and in condition.

The different seasons of the year are marked by the wearing of vestments of special colors. For instance, during Lent nearly every garment—even including the papal shoes—is of a bright red hue. At Easter time white is the prevailing color; on special days of high papal etiquette it demands that his holiness shall don dress of differing colors and magnificence.

The slippers, also, are almost as numerous as the days in the year, and form no small item in the holy father's magnificent wardrobe. On all public occasions, audiences, etc., they are particularly gorgeous. Made of fine velvet, the right slipper is embroidered with a golden cross upon which nearly all his holiness's visitors are allowed to impress a kiss at departing, while the left bears the crest of the Roman church, namely, crossed keys, surmounted by a tiara and draped with a pallium.

The papal gloves are far more costly than the slippers. These are made of white wool, and are richly embroidered with fine pearls in the shape of a cross. The material for these gloves, and indeed for nearly all the woolen garments, is supplied by a family who has had the right to do so ever since 1866. For this purpose the family keeps a special herd of 50 sheep, whose wool is used only in the making of papal garments.

The surplices which are worn by the holy father when giving audiences are composed of the most valuable and beautiful lace, many hundreds of years old.

But perhaps one of the most costly of the pope's dresses is the "cappe magna," which, how ever, is very seldom worn. It is a long cape, hanging straight from the shoulders to the ground, and fairly gleams with gold and precious stones from top to bottom. So thickly indeed are the gems set that its weight makes it almost impossible for the aged pope to carry it.

The Lamb's Wool Pallium.

The most interesting vestment, however, and also perhaps the most simple, is the pallium. This is a narrow long strip of lamb's wool, which is worn around the neck and figure, terminating over the left shoulder, both back and front. It is quite unadorned, save for a golden cross at the two ends.

A large number of the palliums are kept for the pope, each of which, before using, is first laid upon the sepulchre of St. Peter. The wool of the pallia of papal etiquette comes from a few lambs specially set apart for the purpose. Every year, on January 21, a certain number of young lambs are brought to the pope for his blessing, the ceremony being very impressive. After this they are taken to a nunnery near Rome, and kept there for a year, during which time they are fed on the most sumptuous of foods. As soon as the year is over they are shorn, and their wool is spun and woven for fresh palliums by the nuns.

There are, of course, many other garments used for special occasions, but these are too numerous to mention in detail. The rings, however, which are worn by his holiness are particularly worthy of notice, for in his rings, of which he is very fond, are set some of the most valuable gems in the world. Only three, however, can be called "official." The first is the fisherman's ring, so called because of the representation on the stone, of St. Peter fishing, with which the pope seals nearly all his letters. This ring is destroyed at each pope's death, and a fresh one made for the successor. The other two notable features of the pope's two rings is their priceslessness. They are literally ever off the papal hand.

M'LEAN FORCES GIVING JOHNSON PLENTY OF ROPE

Conservative Ohio Democrats Expect Cleveland Mayor to Finish Himself.

PLANS CIRCUS CAMPAIGN

The Exponent of Taxation Fancies Is to Make His Fight Under Cover of Canvas—No Aspirants for Places on the State Ticket.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Columbus, O., July 5.—Tom. L. Johnson will be the leading figure this fall in the greatest political circus that ever astounded the rural districts or amused the urban population of Ohio. He has planned to tour the entire state, speaking from an immense tent. There is no reason why he should prefer the close and sultry interior of a canvas enclosure to the cool and comfortable auditoriums with which every town and city in Ohio is equipped, save that he wants to make his itinerary as spectacular as possible. There is no doubt but that he will succeed.

This is the first time that Ohio will witness such a plan of campaign. There have been flying tours and speaking from the rear of railroad trains. This, in fact, is a very ordinary method, and occasionally there have been large public meetings where the orators showered forth their eloquence beneath a canvas canopy. But never has any political dignitary planned to carry out such a scheme as Johnson has projected. He is scheduled to leave Cleveland as soon as the convention is over and the campaign committee is organized and ready for work, and the torrent of his oratory is not to cease until the entire commonwealth has been inundated and its 5,000,000 people have been brought within hearing range of the fanciful issues which the Bourbon platform will embody.

Platform to Be a Marvel.

The conservative Democrats say that the platform to be enunciated at the state convention, which meets at Sandusky early in September, will be a marvel of strange and startling declarations. Johnson, as temporary chairman of the convention, will deliver the keynote speech. This will be his opportunity to commit the party to the principles of the radical Bryan element, of which he is leader in Ohio, and, he himself, says, the oration will "stir the blood of the delegates into a raging fervor of enthusiasm." Just now Johnson seems to have everything his own way and the conservatives, whom John R. McLean claims with more or less truthfulness to represent, seem disposed to let him have it.

It is reported in Columbus, and in fact in every other political center of the state, that McLean has definitely withdrawn his forces and his wealth from the campaign. He expects Johnson to ride fast and furious since he is in the saddle, and to ultimately gallop into an ignominious fall. This, they say, will end Johnson and his party, and next year the conservatives can easily renew their grasp upon the party machinery and control everything when a governor, legislature and United States senator are to be elected. There will be something to fight for then, and the McLean men will make a determined, and without doubt, a successful contest for supremacy.

No Chance for Democrats.

This year the state ticket is unimportant, there is no possibility of the Democrats winning anything, and McLean has wisely concluded to keep his money in his pocket and his strength in reserve for the important fight a year hence. With Johnson and a committee of his own choosing running things this fall upon an extreme platform of fads and fancies, the inevitable defeat which will follow will so thoroughly discredit the Clevelander as to eliminate him almost completely as a forceful figure in Buckeye politics.

Then with Johnson out of the way, and the radical element once more disrupted and discredited McLean and his conservative following will have easy sailing into party, or rather factional, supremacy.

Just now the party is hopelessly divided and this is another reason why McLean is reluctant to put any money into the fight. With Johnson as the guiding force of the campaign, the conservatives will desert him to a man. If a committee of his selection controls the campaign there won't be half a dozen orators of any note on the stump and they in all probability will have to be imported and paid by the day.

The whole party is discouraged. Every expedient for the restoration of harmony that has been tried within the past year has failed miserably. Nothing seems to be able to restore the former conditions of friendliness and co-operation, and without it the party's chances for the election of a state officer are hopeless. Democrats of both factions concede that the attendance at the Sandusky convention will be the smallest in many years. This is due partly to the inaccessibility of the lake town, and partly to the fact that the delegates regard the convention as a mere formality, with the single enthusing feature of Johnson's skyrocket speech.

Nominations Go Begging.

Even thus far into the summer there has been no discussion of the candidates for the Democratic nominations. Usually there are scores of Bourbon patriots willing to assume the burdensome cares of office, but this year they have taken up quiet abodes among the tall trees to bide their time until the convention adjourns. It looks now as though Johnson will have to scour the state for available men for his ticket and that he himself will have to provide the funds for the conduct of the campaign. The only thing he will get out of it all is the opportunity to play to daily stands under his big tent and that will be pretty expensive fun.

Some of the more distrustful followers of the mayor are disposed to look upon the declaration of the McLeanites that they have abandoned the fight as made merely to detract attention from their real plans and with the ultimate view of rushing in unexpectedly and stampeding the convention. Their suspicions in this direction, however, are generally believed to be entirely unfounded, but they will keep their eyes open, nevertheless.

Meanwhile the Republican organization is preparing for a vigorous and business-like campaign. It will have none of the spectacular features that will distinguish the Johnson onslaught but will be no less effective. The Republicans will not begin active work until after the Democrats have nominated their ticket and the campaign will be the shortest in years.

Chairman Dick, who has gained several magnificent victories during the past few years, will manage the executive work of the campaign, and will be assisted by a large committee composed of the most capable politicians of the state. The headquarters of both committees, as is customary, will be located in Columbus and all the work will be conducted from this city.

Why not increase your bank account by investing your money in the Par Value Gold Mining Co. See financial page.

Excursion on Steamer Torrance
To old Economy today at 3 p. m.

SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUBEN | SOLOMON & RUB

A General and Sweeping Reduction Sale.

Beginning Tomorrow, and continuing during July and August, store closes at 5 P. M. Saturday 10 P. M. as usual.

It is the unalterable policy of this store to clear out every vestige of one season's merchandise before the next begins. True to this imperative rule we inaugurate this General and Sweeping Reduction Sale. It is no half-hearted effort, with weak values and big talk, but a strong, vigorous price-slashing, sale. Years of implicit faith-keeping with the public have gained their confidence in our advertising. Hence we know this announcement of bona-fide reductions in every department will merit the attention of the people—the wage earners—and everyone to whom economy is a factor. This page teems with magnetic price-reductions on up-to-date, seasonable and dependable goods. The great sale starts Monday morning, promptly at 8 o'clock.

Solomon & Ruben

Beginning Tomorrow, and continuing during July and August, store closes at 5 P. M. Saturday 10 P. M. as usual.

Walking Skirts. One rack full of Walking Skirts, made of meltons, in black, oxford, gray and brown. Single or double flounce, neatly stitched; various lengths. Sold at $3.98 and $4.98; reduced to..... $1.98

Walking Skirts. Splendid Sicilian Cloth, in gray, blue and black; also striped effects; stitched flounce. Also Taffeta Silk Walking Skirts with stitched flounce; cheviots or melton cloths, neatly flounced or flared; $7, $8 and $9 values cut to..... $5.00

Walking Skirts. Made of fine melton cloth, in black, blue, brown, tan and gray—slot seams, flared or flounced; neatly stitched and tailored; perfect fitting; $9.00 values at..... $5.98

Dress Skirts. Immense lot of Skirts, made of basket weaves, homespuns and canvas cloths. Flare or graduating flounce, with long dip in back. Various skirts left from good selling lots which brought $5 and $7.98, all reduced to..... $3.98

Dress Skirts. Lace net, trimmed with shirred ribbon and drop linings; also immense selection of Broadcloth Skirts trimmed with moire or satin. Cheviot or Venetian Skirts, trimmed or plain, lined or unlined; any desired coloring; $7, $8, $9 and $10 skirts all reduced to..... $5.00

Dress Skirts. Splendid quality Etamines, in all the leading colors. Trimmed with silk braid, flounced or flared; drop lining, with accordeon pleated flounce or unlined. Reduced from $12 to..... $7.98

Summer Skirts. Made of White Pique, trimmed with blue edging and fine lace and pleats; also Washable Etamines, fancily trimmed or plain; have sold at $6.75 and $4.98; all reduced to..... $3.98

Summer Skirts. Linen Crash, plain, tucked or trimmed with braid. Also Denim Skirts with small dots, flounced and trapped; others with new double flounces; $1.50 and $2.00 values at..... 98c

Summer Skirts. Linen Crash, trimmed with white braids. Also Blue Denim with small white dots, plain or trimmed with white braid. 98c Skirts reduced to..... 35c

Tailor-Made Suits

For women or misses, made of homespuns or basket weaves, in tans, gray, blue and brown; Eton, blouse or vestee effects. Also Venetian Suits, in reefer or Eton style. Coats silk lined, skirts flounced; have sold at $12, $10 and $7.98, all reduced to..... $5.00

Tailor-Made Suits.

Homespuns, cheviots, basket weaves and fancy mixtures in the season's best colorings and most popular styles, either fancily trimmed or plainly tailored; also a lot of Walking Suits, all lined with the best of lining and made by skilled tailors; have sold at $25, $20 and $18, for quick selling at..... $10.00

Tailor-Made Suits.

Choice of a lot of odd Suits, made of Etamines, Broadcloths and Venetians, mostly dark colors, trimmed with fine silk braids or plainly tailored. Fancy blouse, Eton and jacket effects; some Skirts have drop linings, others lined or unlined; if you can find the size you want you can get $30 or $25 suits at $15.00

Summer Dresses.

Fine Organdy Lawns, trimmed with dainty lace and ribbons. Point d'Esprit Dresses, trimmed with baby ribbons; all skirts ruffled and with drop linings; long sweep back; also fine Silk Suits with small checks in black and white or gray and white; splendidly finished and reduced from $25 and $27.50 to ... $18.00

All our Fine Dresses, Fancy Costumes, Swell Tailored Suits and Elegant Dress Skirts are subject to keen reductions for a rapid clearance.

Shirt Waist Suits,

White Lawns, with small dots, waist pleated front and skirt flounced. Blue or oxblood Chambray Suits, trimmed with narrow pleats and tucks. Dark Lawns with small velvet figures and pearl buttons. Also plain White Lawn Suits, stitched with black; $3 suits, all reduced to..... $1.98

Shirt Waist Suits,

Made of choice white lawn, with pinhead dots, trimmed with pleats and stock tie. Also Percale Suits, in neat stripes and figures, trimmed with stock tie and collar; skirts flounced. Perfect fitting. A large range of suits which sold at $3.98 and $5.00, all reduced to..... $2.98

Shirt Waist Suits.

Fine lawns, trimmed with polka dot, straps and some with different colored embroideries. Silk Gingham and Madras Suits, all perfectly made and correct in fit, trimmed with pleats, straps and embroideries, skirts flounced; these $7.98 and $10 Suits may be secured by prompt buyers at this great reduction sale for..... $5.00

Women's Coats.

Plain cloths, cheviots and silks, in blouse, Eton, reefer or fitting styles, some trimmed with white braid, others plain black; lined with silk and made by skilled tailors; have sold at $7.98, $10 and $12. For a grand clearance at this Surprising Reduction Sale we have marked them all to go at..... $5.00

Women's Wrappers. Made of lawns in neat stripes and fancy patterns; trimmed with braids and deep flounce; separate finished waist linings; full in width; 75c and 98c values, for a quick clearance we have reduced these to..... 25c

Women's Wrappers. Made of lawns, in neat stripes of lavender, blue and pink—trimmed with ruffled shoulders and plique yoke; skirt flounced and finished with separate waist linings, also neat figured percales, cut full in width, and $1.25 values at..... 65c

Women's Wrappers. Splendid Percales, in gray, red, blue or black-and-white; trimmed with ruffles, yoke and deep flounce. Separate waist linings, cut very full in width, sizes from 32 to 46; $1.50 and $1.75 values, reduced to..... 98c

Women's Kimonas. Made of choice lawns, in neat figures, finished with plain lawn or fancy edges, wide sleeves and full lengths; $1.50 values reduced to..... 98c

Women's Wrappers. Best percales, in an excellent selection of patterns; trimmed with single or graduating flounce; extra full in width. Also fine lawns, trimmed with lace and ruffles, short or long sleeves; $1.98 and $2.50 values at..... $1.50

Dressing Sacques. Made of white lawns and trimmed with embroidery or fancy colored bands; finished with sailor or ruffled collar and elbow sleeves; $1.50 and $1.75 values at..... 98c

Women's Kimonas. White lawn, with dots, edged with fancy black and white lawns; wide sleeves, neatly made. For a quick clearance at..... 50c

Underskirts. Made of cheviot in neat black and white and blue and white stripes; trimmed with flounce and dust ruffles; worth $1.25. Priced for a quick clearance at..... 75c

White Waists. Sheer white lawns, entire front and collar trimmed with lace; some stitched and trimmed with embroidered yokes; others pleated and daintily trimmed; $2.50 and $3.00 waists. For quick selling at..... $1.50

White Waists. About a dozen new styles, with elbow or long sleeves; made of sheer lawns, fancily trimmed with lace, insertions and pleats; $2.00 and $2.50 values at..... 98c

Entire Stock Colored Shirt Waists Reduced to Two Prices.

Lot One—Our entire stock of 75c, 98c and $1.25 Colored Waists to be sold at fifty cents. They comprise striped dimities, dotted lawns, madras cloths and ginghams, in plain colors and striped effects; all this season's productions. For a quick clearance sale we have reduced these waists to..... 50c

Lot Two—Our entire stock of $1.50, $1.98 and $2.50, in fact all our fine colored Waists to be sold at ninety-eight cents; consisting of choice madras, dimities and silk ginghams, in solid colors and stripes. Trimmed with hemstitching, pleats and tucks. Every one reduced for a quick clearance at..... 98c

Bona-Fide Reductions on Shoes.

This sale does not offer an accumulation of back-number odds and ends, old stock and out-of-date styles, but our high-grade up-to-date footwear at deeply and truly cut prices. It includes our regular stock of

Men's, Women's and Children's Oxfords.

These Oxfords are made of the best selected Patent Kid, Patent Calf or Patent Coltskin, Vici Kid and Light-Weight Box Calf, Kid or Patent Leather tips, light or heavier soles. Every pair sold under our iron-bound guarantee—

A New Pair For a Pair That Fails.

Choose from Our Entire Stock at the following reduced prices:

All of our $5.00 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $3.90.
All of our $4.00 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $2.90.
All of our $3.50 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $2.69.
All of our $3.00 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $2.29.
All of our $2.50 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $1.79.
All of our $2.00 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $1.59.
All of our $1.50 Oxfords to go at the Sale Price of $1.13.

All sizes and all widths.

Clearance Sale in the Millinery Department.

Read this great list of cut prices on the daintiest and latest of Millinery, including

Trimmed Hats, Untrimmed Hats, Shirt Waist Hats, All Trimmings, Silks and Ribbons, Ornaments and Flowers.

One Table of Trimmed Hats, Which were sold at $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50. Sacrificed at Sale Price of..... 50c

One Table of Trimmed Hats, Which were sold at $5.00, $6.00 and $7.50. Sacrificed at Sale Price of..... $2.50

One Table of Trimmed Hats, Including some of this season's swellest patterns, which sold up till now at $10, $12, $15 and some as high as $20; to be sacrificed at the sweeping reduction Sale Price of..... $4.98

One Table of Shirt Waist Hats and Tailor Made Hats, marked at $2.50, $3.00 and some higher. Sale Price, each..... 48c

One Table of Dress Shapes, including latest Colonials, Continentals, Turbans etc.; worth up to $2.00. Sale Price..... 12c

One Table of Shirt Waist Hats, marked as high as $1.50. On sale at the Clearance Price of..... 25c

One Table of Fine White Dress Shapes, with white, black or colored facings. All the popular shapes, $2 to $3 values, at..... 79c

One Lot of Children's Cuban Flats, sold up to now at 75c; reduced to go at, each..... 23c

All this Season's Ornaments, pearl, agate or straw, were priced as high as $2; choice at..... 25c

One Lot of French Maline, has been selling at $1.00 per yard; closing out at, per yard..... 19c

One Lot of Fancy Wash Ribbons, worth several times the price, per yard..... 3c

One Lot of Striped Wash Ribbons, regular 15c and 19c quality, per yard..... 10c

One Lot of Polka Dot Ribbons, 6½ inches wide; worth 75c; Sale Price, per yard..... 29c

One Lot of Ribbon Remnants, all from this season's selling; worth up to 25c, per yard..... 10c

One Lot of Veilings, valued up to 25c, to go at Sale Price, per yard..... 5c

Flowers, worth up to 15c; per bunch..... 2c

Flowers, worth up to 50c; per bunch..... 10c

Flowers, worth up to $1.00; per bunch..... 25c

Ostrich Feathers up to $1.50 values..... 48c

Ostrich Feathers, up to $3.00 values..... 98c

$4.95, $7.98 and $10 Ostrich Plumes at..... $2.50

Men's Two-Piece Suits, $5.00.

We place on sale tomorrow a special lot of Men's Two-Piece Suits, for outing or business wear. Made of fancy flannels, homespuns, wool crashes, black or blue serge. Norfolk or regular Sack styles. All the new shades. Priced most attractively at $15, $12, $10, $7.50 and..... $5.00

Other Bargains for Men and Boys.

Men's Blue Serge Unlined Coats, sizes 34 to 44. Just the thing for hot days. Special at..... $2.50

Men's Alpaca Coats, sizes 34 to 44. Special offering for this Reduction Sale at..... 98c

Boys' Sailor, Russian Blouse and Double-Breasted Suits, small lots—worth up to $5, at..... $1.90

Boys' Wash Suits made of pink or blue striped materials. Ages 2½ to 9. Reduced to..... 39c

Boys' Wash Suits, made of reliable Galateas in pink or blue. Well trimmed and made, ages 2½ to 10. Reduced to..... 98c

All-Wool Knee Pants, patent waistbands and taped seams. 75c values. Reduced to..... 39c

Straw Hats at Slashed Prices.

We have made deep reductions on the prices of our Straw Hats, notably the finer qualities.

$15.00 Genuine Panamas Now Priced at	$10.00
$12.00 Genuine Panamas Now Priced at	$ 8.00
$10.00 Genuine Panamas Now Priced at	$ 6.00
$ 8.00 Genuine Panamas Now Priced at	$ 5.00
$ 5.00 Porto Ricans Now Priced at	$ 3.50
$ 4.00 Porto Ricans Now Priced at	$ 3.00
$ 3.00 Porto Ricans Now Priced at	$ 1.98
$ 2.50 Porto Ricans Now Priced at	$ 1.49

Cut Prices to Interest Women.

Corsets. One Lot of Women's 50c Summer Corsets, full line of sizes, per pair.... 25c

One Lot Women's Corsets, assorted, plain and fancy colors, odd sizes. They are $1 and $1.25 goods, per pair 50c

One Lot Women's High Grade Corsets, regular price $1.50, $2.25 and $2.75; odd sizes, but beautiful goods, in plain and fancy, for .. $1.00

Art Goods.

One Lot Handsome Cushion Covers and Backs, assorted designs; worth 25c and 39c, each..... 12½c

One Lot 50c fancy fringed Denham Table Covers, pretty designs; special for Monday, each 19c

Notions.

One Lot Ladies' 10c Shell Hair Combs; special for, each..... 2c

One Lot 25c fancy Garter Elastic; special for, a yard..... 5c

One Lot 8 and 9c Whalebone Casing; colors and black; special price Monday, 9 yards for..... 4c

Laces.

One Lot Narrow Val. Laces and Insertions to match; handsome patterns; worth 50c, per dozen yards..... 25c

One Lot 4 to 5 inch Embroidered Val. Lace, very pretty design; worth 25c, for, per yard..... 12½c

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' and Misses' White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, fine cloth and narrow hem, for Monday only, each..... 3c

Ladies' 15c and 19c Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, a beautiful assortment of patterns to select from, each..... 8c

Women's Hosiery.

Ladies' 25c and 35c plain, fancy and Lace Lisle Hose for, per pair..... 16c

Ladies' 75c to $1.25 plain and Novelty Lisle Thead Hose for, per pair..... 46c

Misses' and Boys' 35c full fashioned fast black Cotton and Lisle Ribbed Hose for, per pair..... 25c

Knit Underwear.

Ladies' 19c Swiss Vests and Boys' Balbriggan Knickerbocker Drawers; odd lot for, each..... 8c

Ladies' 39c Swiss Ribbed Vests, lace and silk trimmed, for, each..... 16c

Ladies' 50c and 75c Swiss Vests, and Lace Trimmed Umbrella Drawers, black, white and ecru, for each..... 28c

Women's Gloves.

Ladies' and Misses' 25c Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves, broken sizes, for, pair..... 12½c

Ladies' $1.00 long, party silk Gloves, colors only; broken sizes, for, pair..... 50c

Reduced Prices on Men's Wearables.

35c Peppered Jean Drawers, gaiter bottom	19c
75c Elastic Seam Jean Drawers, all sizes	39c
30c Balbriggan Underwear, natural or fancy colors	21c
50c Maco Yarn Cellular Knit Underwear, at	35c
$1.00 Imported French Balbriggan Underwear, at	49c
50c Genuine French Guyot Suspenders, at	25c
15c Black or Tan Half Hose, fast colors	8c
50c Fancy Lisle Half Hose, horizontal and vertical stripes	23c
75c Plain or Fancy French Neck Cambric Night Robes	45c
15c Silk Hose Supporters, black or colors	6c
$1.00 Tan Figured Negligee Shirts, all sizes	48c
$1.50 and $2 Madras Pleated Negligee Shirts, woven colorings	$1.00
50c Men's White Overalls, pantaloon style	29c
50c Neckwear, all new shapes and desirable colorings	25c
10c Plain or Fancy Bordered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs	4c
15c Indigo Blue Work Handkerchiefs, each	5c
50c Men's and Boys' Leather Belts, lined and stitched	25c
$1.00 Hand-Made Harness Leather Belts, brass buckles	50c
35c Silk Butterfly Shield Bows, desirable colorings	15c
$1.50 Men's Shirt Waists, Madras, woven colorings	98c
25c Work Suspenders, heavy wide webbing, leather ends	12½c
$1.50 Gloria Covered Umbrellas, pearl, ivory or natural handle	95c

Hammocks Reduced.

Macrema Cord Baby Hammocks, color Red, White and Blue, 50c grade, reduced to..... 29c

Genuine Mexican Sisal and Macrema Cord Hammocks, full size, extra strong; plain colors, 98c grade, reduced to..... 75c

Close Woven Cotton Hammocks, with pillow and patent spreader; colors Red, Green and Orange; $1.24 goods, reduced to..... 79c

Close Woven Cotton Hammocks, full size, with pillow, spreaders and curtains; all the newest patterns; $1.75 grades reduced to..... $1.29

Fine Cotton Hammocks, Canvas Weave—with pillow, spreaders and curtains; extra strong; full size; $1.98 grades reduced to..... $1.48

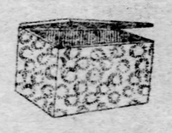
Parasols Reduced.

All Our Children's and Misses' Parasols which retailed throughout the season at 75c, $1 and $1.25. Satin and China Silk Coverings, lace trimmed and Ruffled Effects, at the extreme special offering of..... 49c

Women's Coaching Parasols, Foulard Pure Silk Covering, in plain polka dot or fancy Persian colorings, fine polished Princess handles, with Silk Cord and Tassel to match; regularly selling at $1.50; extra special..... 69c

Consists of Ladies' Pure Silk Parasols, Coaching or Ruffled styles, plain or fancy colorings, stripes and figures; also hemstitched borders, fine imported natural wood handles and enameled frames; $2 and $2.50 values, at this extraordinary price of..... $1.25

Shirt Waist Boxes, Table Covers, Mattings



Handsome covered Vassar Shirt Waist Boxes; worth $2.50, at $1.75

48c For pretty Sateen Table Covers or Lambrequins, neatly fringed.

65c For handsome three-fold Screens, filled with dainty Drapery Cloths; worth $1.25.

25c Pair for new and dainty hemstitched Sash Curtains.

10c Yd. for China Mattings that formerly sold at 15c.

15c Yd. for China Mattings that formerly sold at 20c yd.

25c Yd. for Japanese Cotton Warp Mattings that formerly sold at 35c, 40c, 45c yd.

Reductions On All Summer Goods.

59c For Screen Doors; 3 panels, walnut stained; worth $1.00.

$1.25 For Nickel Plated Gas Stoves, with two burners; worth $2.50.

12c For Extension Window Screens; 18 inches high; extend to 34 inches.

48c For Hardwood Lawn Settees—worth $1.

8c Can for Ready Mixed Paint; worth 12c.

$1.25 For 2-gallon Water Cooler; charcoal filled.

98c For handsome Georgia Pine Screen Doors, 2 coats varnish, worth $1.50.

$2.25 For Monarch Gas Baking Ovens, asbestos lined, worth $3.00.

10c For Electric or Climax Wall Paper Cleaner.

19c For Fiber Water Pails; worth 29c.

$1.50 For Baby Go-Carts, steel wheels; worth $4.

4c Per foot for good Rubber Garden Hose, worth 7c.

$1.98 For 12-inch Lawn Mower—worth $3.

$2.98 For 2-burner Gasoline Cooking Stove—worth $4.00.

$1.98 For Summer Queen Oil Stove, two holes four large burners.

15c For Hemmts Fruit Press for straining and washing fruits.

$1.25 For Fuller's Improved Water Filters; pure crystal water guaranteed; every family should have one.

$13.98 For this handsome nickel trimmed Gas Range, asbestos lined oven, would be cheap at $18.

$4.98 For Hardwood Refrigerators, made from best seasoned wood; charcoal lined; worth $8.00.

$1.25 For two-quart ICE CREAM FREEZERS, made by White Mountain Freezer Co., "BEST ON EARTH."

48c For large size Steel Enameled Tea Kettles—worth $1.25.

$4.98 For genuine "Peas" Washing Machine, best porcelain; worth $8.00, price $8.00.

$5.00 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces; former price $8.00.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

BEING DEVOTED TO
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1902.

It Was Brooklyn's Turn to Do Some Whitewashing ✂ Ex-Pirate Wiltse Was Bumped

TURN OF PIRATES FOR THAT COAT OF WHITEWASH

Brooklyn Team Got Even for One of the Shut-Outs on Friday.

CONTEST WAS A FINE ONE

Both Leever and Donovan Pitched Great Ball, but the Brooklyn Boy Got the Better Support—Tommy Leach Made a Great Play.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Brooklyn	2	Pittsburgh	0
Boston	5	Chicago	4
St. Louis	1	New York	0
Cincinnati	6	Philadelphia	4

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	45	13	.776	Philadelp'a	29	36	.446
Brooklyn	37	29	.561	St. Louis	27	36	.429
Boston	33	27	.550	Cincinnati	24	35	.407
Chicago	32	30	.516	New York	20	41	.328

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Chicago.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.
New York at St. Louis.

"Turn about is fair play" is a trite old saying the boys on the corner lot ball games have, and it applies with equal force to the big fellows who play the game. It was Brooklyn's turn yesterday to partly get even for the two shutouts on Independence Day, and when they smeared whitewash all over Fred Clarke and his piratical crew there was not a kick coming from anyone in the crowd of 6,089 spectators, except possibly from the wise boys who had wagered 2 to 1 on the champions' chances. The final score was: Brooklyn, 2, Pittsburgh, 0.

It was a good game, no matter which team won, was the almost unanimous verdict of the spectators as they filed out of the park after the last Pirate chance had gone glimmering. The usually reliable Honus Wagner had during the afternoon piled up three errors, which gave Brooklyn one of its two runs. Still if the game had been cleanly played all the way the result, so far as a victory was concerned, would have been just the same, as the visitors, by reason of clever pitching and good all-around field work, were honestly entitled to the honors.

The Flood Had Disappeared.

All signs of Friday's flood invasion had entirely disappeared from the park, still that portion of the field which the water had covered was soft and slippery, but it in no way interfered with the fielding work of the players. The rain of the early afternoon had only served to lay the dust and make the field work all the prettier. It was therefore an ideal afternoon for the sport, a little warm, perhaps, for the spectators in the sunny side of the stands, but just hot enough to suit the players and spur them on to their best efforts.

Sam Leever was the pitching proposition on the side of the Pirates and the schoolmaster had the speed of a cannon. He got a bad start in the opening inning when two hits, a single and a long double, netted a run for his opponents, but after that he steadied down and would have held the visitors to that one run had it not been for the slip up of Wagner. Outside of Honus the Pirates played championship ball, particularly Tommy Leach, some of whose fielding feats were simply wonderful.

Wild Bill Was Very Steady.

Wild Bill Donovan was the Hanlon selection for star duty and a better selection could not have been made. It used to be that Donovan was as wild as an untamed broncho and that's how he got the title of Wild Bill, but he cut out the wild end of the work yesterday and pitched as though the pennant depended on his effort. Just how well he pitched is shown by the fact that he struck Honus Wagner out twice and that's a difficult feat for any pitcher to perform. The support accorded Donovan was in keeping with his clever pitching.

It was Schoolmaster Sam's first defeat of the season and the boys worked hard to stave it off, but without success. Six hits scattered through nine innings is hardly batting enough to bring a victory and that was the trouble yesterday. The champions put up some brilliant fielding feats and one play by Leach was a corker. It happened in the seventh inning, when Ahern was on first with none out. Flood, who was at bat, tried for a sacrifice, but popped up a little fly, which Leach got under. Instead of making the catch Tommy dropped the ball, then fired it to Wagner at second and Honus shot the ball to Bransfield, completing a double play. The Brooklyn players kicked and claimed that only the batter was out on an infield fly, but the umpire ruled both men out.

Play Mixed the Spectators.

This was a play that mixed the spectators a little, but it is a case of where a rule is misunderstood. The rule is that if runners are on first and second, with one or none out and the batter sends up an infield fly he is called out whether the ball is caught or not. In yesterday's case only one base was occupied when the play was made. The Brooklyns' first run was made by Sheckard, who reached first by forcing Keeler out at second and scored on McCreery's long two-bagger to right. The other run was made by Dolan in the sixth, who reached first on a single, second on Wagner's drop of Ritchey's throw, third on Sheckard's life and scored on Wagner's low throw of Dahlen's bounder. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davis, r.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Clarke, l.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Beaumont, m.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Wagner, s.	4	0	2	2	4	3
Bransfield, 1.	4	0	2	13	0	0
Ritchey, 2.	4	0	1	2	4	0
Leach, 3.	4	0	0	1	5	0
Smith, c.	3	0	1	5	0	0
Leever, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	0	6	27	14	3

BROOKLYN.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dolan, m.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Keeler, r.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Sheckard, l.	4	1	0	2	0	0
McCreery, l.	4	0	1	13	0	0
Dahlen, s.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Irwin, 3.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Ahern, c.	4	0	1	3	1	0
Flood, 2.	4	0	0	2	4	1
Donovan, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	34	2	6	27	12	1

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2

Two-base hits—Wagner, McCreery. Sacrifice hit—Keeler. Stolen base—Dahlen. Double play—Leach, Wagner and Bransfield. First base on balls—Off Donovan 1 (Davis). Struck out—By Leever 4 (Dolan, Irwin, Ahern, Flood), by Donovan 4 (Wagner 2, Leever). Time—1:40. Umpire—Emslie.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Manager Clarke started the crowd going by his catch of a foul fly off Keeler's bat in the sixth, and Wagner made a great catch of a foul from McCreery's bat in the eighth.

During the preliminary practice Kitty Bransfield drew applause from the spectators for some clever work around first base. One play was a jumping catch of a line hit and it was a clever bit of work.

When Wagner was called out on strikes the Carnegie boy could scarcely realize it and lingered at the plate for fully a minute. As he turned to the bench he paid his compliments to Umpire Emslie in language more forcible than elegant.

Tim Flood, the Brooklyn second baseman, put up a star game for his team and earned the applause of the spectators. His star play was a catch of Bransfield's fly in the fourth inning. Flood had a long run to get under the ball, but he grabbed it in all right.

Eddie Poole still remains with the Pirates and will stick with them until his ten days expire. Poole refuses to do business with any team until he is through here and has not yet made up his mind where he will go. His associations here have been so pleasant that he is loth to leave them.

All joking aside that boy Sheckard is a great fielder, being both fast and graceful. During the series just closed he gathered in some flies that would have been sure hits on many other outfielders. He did not hit very well during the series, but he was not the only Brooklyn player to fall down before such superior pitching as that put up by Clarke's twirlers.

It was Leever's first defeat of the season, and Sammy tried his level best to make it a winner, as did the boys back of him, but Donovan's pitching was just a shade more than they had bargained for. The Brooklyn twirler showed wonderfully improved form in the box, and Ned Harlon was wise in holding onto him for a couple of seasons.

The Pirates left last night for Chicago, where the team is scheduled to play today. Either Doheny or Phillippe will pitch for the champions. The players are not looking for any trouble, but if Tinker, who was lucky in getting out of his scrape with Conroy, gets gay he is likely to get something that's coming to him. The Pirates will be home tomorrow to take a fall out of the Phillies.

Those new bleachers in right field came in handy for about a thousand people who did not care to bask in the rays of the sun. The seats are to be removed tomorrow and it's a pity, because they are located in the shady part of the grounds and would prove very popular, besides they proved ornamental, and set off the playing field without interfering in any way.

It looked as though Umpire Emslie roasted the champs a little when he called Leever out at first in the eighth inning. The ball had bounded out of McCreery's hand and was still in the air when Sammy put his foot on the bag. The decision, however, was a very close one, and Emslie was right down near the base. He was in the best position to judge the play.

Ned Hanlon wore a smile after yesterday's game, and it was Eddie's first smile in three days. Sir Edward paid Pittsburgh baseball lovers a compliment when he said the crowds on Friday and yesterday were the best dressed, best behaved and most impartial spectators he ever saw in his long experience in baseball, and Hanlon has seen some large crowds at that.

The coming of the Phillies would have been much more anxiously looked for had Col. Rogers exhibited business judgment and signed Lajoie and Bernhard when he had the chance. Instead of paying Lajoie a difference of $500 the colonel is now over in Cleveland paying out the cash in hotel bills while waiting for the case against Larry to be called up in the Cleveland court.

Tommy Leach's display of fielding in yesterday's game has never been surpassed on the home grounds by any third baseman. His running one-handed pick-up and throw of Irwin's bunt in the fourth inning was a grand bit of ball playing, but the supreme play was when he trapped Flood's fly bunt and worked in a double play with the assistance of Wagner and Bransfield. It took quick thinking to make a play of that kind a success, but little Tommy has the proper kind of a thinker.

PLAYED SLOPPY BALL.

Chicago Had Game Won, But Gave It Away.

CHICAGO, July 5.—After having practically won the game by pretty hitting in the seventh and eighth, the locals went to pieces in the ninth and allowed Boston to tie the score after two outs on errors by Lowe and Tinker and three singles. Boston won in the 13th on Tenney's double and a single by Lush. Attendance, 3,800. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dexter, r.	0	1	3	0	0	Cooley, m.	0	1	2	0	0
Jones, m.	1	4	7	0	0	Tenney, l.	1	1	15	0	0
Lowe, 2.	1	1	1	7	1	Demont, 2.	0	1	4	3	0
Kling, c.	1	1	4	0	0	Carney, r.	2	2	1	0	0
Miller, l.	0	2	4	1	0	Lush, l.	1	2	1	0	0
Clark, 1.	0	1	16	0	0	Grieg, 3.	1	2	3	2	1
Tinker, s.	1	1	2	3	1	Long, s.	0	1	3	8	0
Schafer, 3.	0	1	2	1	0	Moran, c.	0	1	10	2	1
Williams, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Pitzer, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.	4	13	39	14	2	Totals.	5	11	39	19	2

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Boston	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	—5

Left on bases—Chicago, 8; Boston, 7. Two-base hits—Cooley, Kling, Greminger, Tenney. Three-base hits—Carney, Schafer. Stolen bases—Kling, Tinker, Schaefer, Demont, Carney, Long, Moran, Dexter. Struck out—By Williams, 4, by Pittinger, 8. Base on balls—Off Pittinger, 1. Time—2:25. Umpire—Cantillon.

COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Quaker Mistakes Allowed Reds to Win a Game.

CINCINNATI, July 5.—The Cincinnati team succeeded in winning today through a comedy of errors on the part of the Philadelphia players. Attendance, 1,200. Score:

Cin.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ewing, l.	0	0	3	0	0	Titus, m.	2	2	2	0	0
Hoy, m.	1	1	1	0	0	Barry, r.	0	2	0	0	0
Bailey, r.	1	0	1	0	1	Hallman, l.	0	1	3	0	0
Crawford, r.	0	1	2	0	0	Thoney, c.	0	1	2	4	1
Beck, 2.	2	2	4	3	2	Douglass, 2.	1	0	0	0	3
Corcoran, s.	0	1	3	3	1	Browne, l.	2	1	3	0	0
Stanford, 3.	1	2	1	2	0	Hallman, 3.	0	1	1	4	0
Peitz, c.	1	1	3	2	0	Childs, 2.	0	0	2	3	0
Phillips, p.	1	1	0	1	0	McGinley, p.	0	0	1	0	2
						*White	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	6	10	27	12	4	Totals.	4	9	24	13	6

*Batted for Dugglieby in ninth.

Cincinnati	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	*	—6
Philadelphia	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	—4

Two-base hits—Hoy, Beck. First base on balls—By Dugglieby 2, by Phillips 1. Struck out—By Phillips 1, by Dugglieby 2. Wild pitch—Dugglieby. Time—1:25. Umpires—Power and Brown.

MATTY'S WILD PITCH.

It Allowed St. Louis the Only Run of the Game.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—St. Louis shut out New York this afternoon, after a pitchers' battle between M. O'Neill and Matthewson. Matthewson's wild pitch in the second let in St. Louis' only tally. Attendance, 5,000. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, s.	0	2	1	4	1	Brodie, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Donovan, r.	0	2	2	0	0	Clarke, r.	0	1	2	0	0
Smoot, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Jones, l.	0	1	0	1	0
Barclay, 1.	0	0	3	0	0	Yeager, c.	0	1	4	1	0
Brash'r, 2.	0	1	1	4	0	Smith, 2.	0	2	2	1	0
Nichols, 1.	1	1	11	0	0	Dunn, 3.	0	0	1	1	0
Harrington	0	1	0	4	0	O'Hagan, s.	0	1	0	1	0
L'Overlie, c.	0	0	7	0	0	Wagner, s.	0	0	3	3	1
M. O'Neill, p.	0	0	0	1	0	Matt'son, p.	0	0	0	5	0
Totals.	1	6	27	10	0	Totals.	0	5	24	13	1

St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	*	—1
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Sacrifice hit—Smoot. Double play—Smith and O'Hagan. Stolen base—Smith. Wild pitches—Matthewson, 2. Bases on balls—Off O'Neill, 1; off Matthewson, 3. Struck out—By O'Neill, 4; by Matthewson, 5. Left on bases—St. Louis, 5; New York, 6. Time—1:35. Umpire—O'Day.

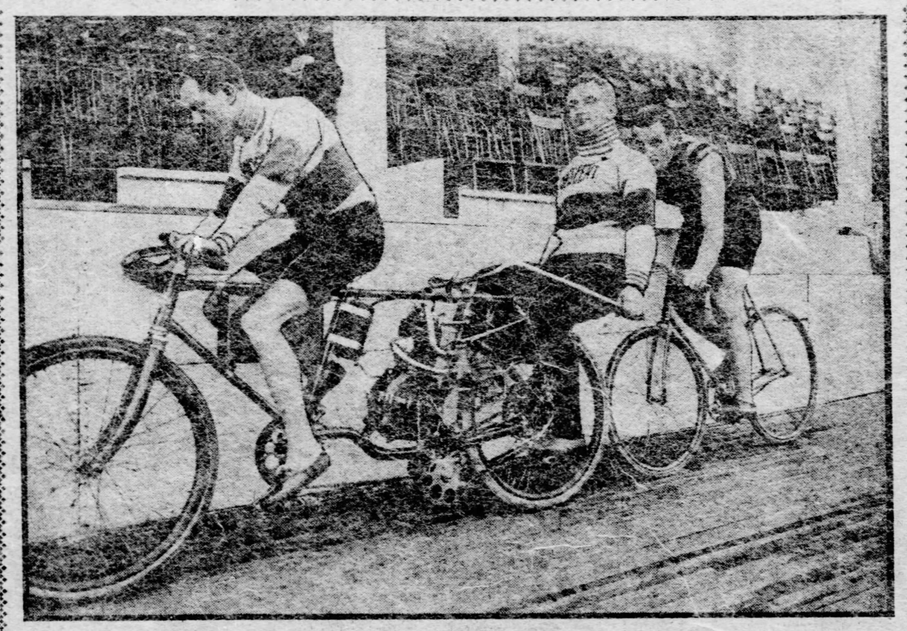
Diving Dogs, Southern Park Today.

Helen May Butler's Ladies' brass band there. Great bills at all parks.

Calhoun—Phinney's big Chicago band. Grand spectacular production "Battle-field to Fireside" in evening.

Oakwood today and all week evenings—Chicago Newsies' band.

Kennywood today—Post Military band of Kent. Phinney all week, afternoons and evenings. All parks free.



SINCLAIR AND ZIMMERMAN,
A Fast Pacing Team on the Big Motor Machine. George Leander Is Following.

RIGHT AT THE FRONT.

Yankee Athletes Win Their Events in England.

LONDON, June 5.—The amateur athletic championships meeting at Stamford Bridge today was of unusual interest owing to the international flavor impaired to it by a number of American entries. The weather and ground were all that could be wished, and a big crowd was present. The results were as follows:

Putting the weight—William Coe (American), 42 feet 10½ inches; R. W. Edgren (American), 38 feet 8 inches. There were no English competitors, although Coe entered as a representative of Oxford.

Hundred yard dash—A. F. Duffy (American), first; R. W. Wadsley, second; Dennis Murray, third. Duffy won by a yard and a half. Time, 10 seconds.

Mile run—Binks, Unity Athletic club, first; Hatrey, second; Barker, third. Binks won by two yards. Time, 4 minutes 16 4-5 seconds. This broke the British amateur record.

120 yard hurdles—G. W. Smith, New Zealand, first; Trafford, second; Philipps, third. Time, 16 seconds.

High jump—S. S. Jones, New York Athletic club, 6 feet 3 inches, first; R. O'Connor, 6 feet 2 inches, second; C. Leahy, 6 feet 1 inch, third.

Hammer throw—T. F. Kiely, 142 feet 9 inches; May, 130 feet 2 inches; Edgran, 121 feet 1 inch.

Record-Breaking Homer.

BALTIMORE, MD., July 5.—Dr. George W. Fisher of this city is the owner of a 10 weeks' old homing pigeon which has just broken the world's record for birds of its class. In a 500-mile contest from Augusta, Ga., to this city, the bird made the distance in a single flight at the rate of 1,000-18 yards a minute, or nearly 40 miles an hour. In a 200-mile contest it made 48 miles an hour.

Don't put all your money in a savings bank. Try a little mining stock—say the Par Value Co.

WILTSE PROVED AN EASY MARK FOR SENATORS

The Ex-Pirate's Curves Were Pounded All Over the Quaker City Lot.

HUSTINGS PROVED BETTER

He Is Also an Ex-Pirate and He Stopped Washington's Batting Streak—Chicago Batters Gave Pitcher Joss a Hard Bumping.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Chicago	11	Cleveland	2
Baltimore	5	Boston	4
Detroit	6	St. Louis	1
Washington	9	Philadelphia	5

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—Wiltse was ineffective today and was taken off the slab in the fifth inning after Washington had clinched the game. Husting was substituted and was an improvement. Attendance 4,863. Score:

Wash.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, m.	1	2	3	0	0	Hertzell, l.	0	0	1	0	0
Coyle, 2.	2	2	2	5	0	Fultz, m.	0	1	1	0	0
Drill, r.	1	3	2	0	0	Davis, 1.	1	2	11	1	0
Coughlin, 3.	1	2	1	5	0	L. Cross, 3.	0	1	2	3	0
Carey, l.	1	0	1	0	0	Seybold, r.	1	1	2	0	0
Ely, s.	0	1	1	4	1	Schreck, c.	1	2	1	1	0
Lee, 1.	1	2	3	1	0	M. Cross, s.	0	1	5	4	2
Clarke, c.	1	1	1	0	0	Castro, 2.	1	0	3	4	0
Carrick, p.	1	2	1	0	0	Wiltse, p.	0	0	1	1	0
						Hustings, p.	1	0	0	3	1
Totals.	9	15	27	15	1	Totals.	5	8	27	17	4

Washington	1	0	0	0	7	1	0	0	0—9
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	1—5

Two-base hits—Drill, Coughlin, Lee 2, Carrick, Fultz. Home runs—Seybold. Sacrifice hit—Drill. Double plays—M. Cross and Davis; M. Cross, Castro and Davis; Castro, M. Cross and Davis. Left on bases—Washington 8, Philadelphia 3. First base on balls—Off Hustings 1. Hit by pitched ball—Clarke, Carey. Struck out—By Wiltse, 1. Passed ball—Schreckengost. Time—1:40. Umpires—Carruthers and Johnstone.

MERCER'S GOOD WORK.

Held St. Louis Safe While Detroit Pounded Sudhoff.

DETROIT, July 5.—Detroit hit Sudhoff safely in every inning after the first, while the St. Louis team could not hit Mercer successfully. Anderson's three-base hit in the fourth inning, followed by Wallace's single, scored St. Louis' only run. Score:

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Barr't, m	0	3	2	0	0	Burkett, l	0	1	1	0	1
Holmes, r	1	1	0	0	0	H'm'l, r, m	0	0	1	0	0
Dillon, 1.	1	1	13	1	0	Held'k, m	0	1	2	1	0
Elberfeld, s	0	0	2	2	0	Peitz, c.	0	0	7	0	0
Casey, 3.	1	3	4	2	0	Anderson, 1	1	1	12	0	0
Arndt, l.	0	1	2	0	0	Wallace, s	0	1	5	4	0
Gleason, 2	1	1	0	3	0	McG'k, 3.	0	0	1	2	0
Beelow, c	0	0	4	0	0	Padden, 2.	0	0	3	1	0
Mercer, p	2	2	0	5	0	Donohue, c	0	1	2	1	1
						Sudhoff, p	0	0	1	3	1
Totals.	6	12	27	13	0	Totals.	1	6	24	13	4

Detroit	0	0	1	1	2	1	1	0	*—6
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1

Three-base hits—Anderson 2. Sacrifice hit—Elberfeld. Stolen bases—Elberfeld, Casey (2), Gleason, Holmes. Base on balls—Off Mercer 1, off Sudhoff 2. Hit by pitcher—Elberfeld. First base on errors—Detroit 1. Left on bases—Detroit 8, St. Louis 6. Struck out—By Mercer 3, by Sudhoff 1. Passed ball—Donohue 1. Time—1:40. Umpire—O'Loughlin. Attendance—3,135.

THEY JOSTLED JOSS.

Cleveland's Pitcher Was Given a Sound Drubbing.

CHICAGO, July 5.—The locals hit Joss at will and easily won today's game. Platt was hit frequently, but not consecutively, and with perfect support would have shut out the visitors. A double play by Jones and Isbell was the feature. Attendance 5,750. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3.	3	3	2	0	2	Bay, m.	0	2	1	0	0
Jones, m.	2	2	3	1	0	M'Carthy, l	0	0	2	0	0
Green, r.	1	2	3	0	0	Flick, r.	0	0	2	0	0
Davis, s.	2	2	1	0	0	Lajoie, 2.	1	1	4	1	0
Mertes, l.	2	2	1	0	0	Hickman, r	0	2	3	1	0
Isbell, 1.	1	3	9	0	0	Bradley, 2.	0	1	2	1	0
Daly, 2.	0	0	2	3	2	Ch'ch'ur, s.	1	2	1	1	0
Sullivan, c.	0	1	8	1	0	Bemis, c.	0	0	5	4	0
Platt, p.	0	0	0	1	0	Joss, p.	0	0	1	4	1
						*Wood	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.	11	14	27	8	3	Totals.	2	9	24	12	1

*Batted for Joss in the ninth.

Chicago	5	0	0	0	0	1	2	3	0	*—11
Cleveland	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	—2

Left on bases—Chicago 3, Cleveland 9. Two-base hits—Isbell, Mertes, Davis, Gonchnaur, Bradley. Sacrifice hit—Jones. Stolen bases—Green. Double plays—Daly, Isbell; Jones and Isbell. Struck out—By Platt 8, by Joss 3. Passed ball—Bemis. First base on balls—Off Platt 2; off Joss 3. Hit by ball—Strang. Time—1:52. Umpire—Sheridan.

DINEEN WAS WILD.

His Bases on Balls Gave the Orioles the Game.

BOSTON, July 5.—Dineen's wildness proved costly today, three of his four passes resulting in runs. McGinnity was batted hard in the early innings, but steadied down toward the close of the game. Kelley and Selbach fielded brilliantly. Attendance, 1,510. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gleason, l	1	2	2	0	0	Kelley, m	2	2	3	0	1
Collins, 3	1	1	0	2	1	Selbach, l	0	1	4	0	0
Stahl, m.	1	2	4	0	0	Williams, 2	1	0	0	0	2
Freeman, r	1	0	3	0	0	Hoganson, 1	0	3	10	1	1
Parent, s.	0	0	1	2	4	Seymour, r	0	0	0	0	0
LaC'ce, 1	0	1	13	1	0	Rob'son, c	0	1	3	4	1
Ferris, 2.	0	0	2	4	3	Bras'an, 3	1	1	0	1	0
Warner, c	0	1	5	1	0	Gilbert, s.	1	2	3	2	1
Dineen, p	0	0	1	2	0	McG'r, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	4	10	30	16	2	Totals.	5	11	30	18	3

Boston	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—4
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	1	0—5

Two-base hits—McGann, Robinson. Sacrifice hit—Parent. Double play—Parent, Ferris and LaChance, LaChance (unassisted). McGann, Gilbert and McGann. First base on balls—Off Dineen 4. Struck out—By Dineen 2, by McGinnity 2. Time—1:55. Umpire—Connolly.

TITUS AND SCHOLES.

They Must Row Each Other in a Henley Preliminary.

HENLEY, ENG., July 5.—In the draw for the preliminary heats this afternoon the Argonauts of Canada were pitted against University college, Oxford.

Titus and Scholes must in a preliminary heat for the diamond sculls.

Third Trinity crowed over the full course this evening in 7 minutes 2 seconds, notwithstanding the fact that Gibbons, the new stroke, was not in training.

Lightning Killed Valuable Racers.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 5.—Two valuable horses belonging to Dr. George F. French were struck and instantly killed by lightning during a storm today. American Queen, valued at $5,000, possessed quite a racing record and had a famous pedigree. The other was known as Sate, valued at $1,000.

PICKERING'S PREDICAMENT

STILL AT IT—STILL UPSET—

Working on the top floors, cutting through; will not reach the three lower floors for one week more. Before they get there we want to dispose of about fifty thousand dollars' worth of stock that will be in the way. We have moved about one-half the stock from the upper floors to the three bottom rooms, thus crowding our Summer Goods, REFRIGERATORS, BABY CARRIAGES, GO-CARTS, PORCH ROCKERS, Etc., so that you can hardly get around. Now, when the brick masons get down to those goods they are bound to be damaged and we don't want it that way.

WE WILL SURPRISE YOU WITH THE BARGAINS.

MOST ANY PRICE FOR **FURNITURE AND CARPETS** JUST TO REDUCE THE STOCK.

Please don't misconstrue our meaning. We are actually in a bad predicament—actually compelled to take most any price offered just to get the goods moved. A few of the bargains for this week.

$6.00 GO-CART for $3.75	$5.00 LAMPS for $2.75	$8.50 Refrigerator for $6.75	$4.75 KITCHEN CABINET for $3.75	$22.00 SIDEBOARD for $16	$22.00 IMPORTED DINNER SETS for $18	$8.00 TEA SET, 100 PIECES for $5.50	$9.00 TOILET SETS for $5.75	$15.00 COUCH for $11.50	$1.50, $1.75, $2.25 PORCH ROCKERS for $1.00	$5.50 CHIFFONIER for $3.75

PLEASE REMEMBER—Cash Is No Object During This Sale. You just do the ordering with a Dollar or two. We'll do the rest and wait on you for the money.

Your Credit's Good. PICKERING'S, *The Store With a Record,*
Tenth and Penn. *Nuf Ced.*

We Close at 5 P. M. During July and August. Saturdays at 10 P. M.

Gold Heels Won Brighton Handicap ✂ Fine Racing at the Brunots Island Track

THE BRIGHTON HANDICAP WON BY GOLD HEELS

Great Crowd Watched the Favorite Romp Home With Victory.

HAS NEW WORLD'S RECORD

The Winner's Performance Was a Wonderful Exhibition, as He Was Carrying Much Weight—Brighton Track Now a Place of Beauty.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 5.—On a track that was lightning fast and before a crowd of 25,000 persons F. C. McLewee & Co.'s Gold Heels, favorite in the betting at 13 to 10, galloped home an easy winner in the Brighton handicap at the Brighton Beach racetrack today. He not only lowered Jack Point's record of 2:04 3-5, made in 1900, but established a new world's record for a circular track. The time was 2:02 4-5, within 1-5 of a second of the world's record (2:03⅗) made by Banquet in 1899 with 108 pounds up on the straight course at the Monmouth park track.

The performance of Gold Heels was really wonderful considering that he was carrying 126 pounds. There is no telling how fast this great horse could have run if Odom had ridden him out.

The big crowd that made the trip to Brighton today was much surprised by the appearance of the new Brighton race track. The new clubhouse erected last winter at a cost of $90,000 compares favorably with any in the country.

The Field a Small One.

The field that made up the handicap was small and select. Gold Heels was always a consistent favorite for the race at 13 to 10, with Morningside second choice at 4 to 1, and the Keene entry, Port Royal, next in demand at 6 to 1. The start was prompt and good. Blues was first to show, with Gold Heels second, Northern Star third and Herbert fourth. As they came past the stand the first time Northern Star was leading by two lengths, Blues second and Port Royal third.

Turning into the back stretch Northern Star still had daylight between him and his field, with Blues still in second position. Herbert raced up to third place. This order was maintained down the back stretch. At the three-quarter pole Herbert had his nose in front with the favorite following, and Ten Candles, who was slow to begin, in third place. Turning into the stretch Odom got the favorite in the lead and from there to the wire he was never in trouble, winning easily by half a length from Blues, who was a head in front of Aggregor, who closed very gamely under a terrific drive.

Immediately after the finish of the fifth race a heavy rainstorm set in and the last race was on a track that was converted into a sea of mud. McGrathiana Prince at 12 to 1 won the Auteuil hurdle stakes by a head from the favorite, Charawind. Summaries:

First Race a Good Thing.

First race, the Auteuil stakes, one mile and three-quarters, over seven flights of hurdles—McGrathiana Prince, 151, Barry, 12 to 1 and 5 to 2, won; Charawind, 154, Monahan, 7 to 10 and out, second; Star Chamber, 154, Mara, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 3:20. Semper Et King's Favorite also ran.

Second race, for three-year-olds and upwards, one mile and a furlong—Bonnibert, 116, J. Martin, 3 to 5 and out, won; Keynote, 101, H. Cochran, 8 to 5 and out, second; Swamplands, 111, Odom, 40 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:52 2-5. Only three starters.

Third race, for two-year-olds, selling, five furlongs—Ahumada, 103, King, 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, won; Cinquevalli, 109, O'Connor, 3 to 1 and even, second; Warrie Nichol, 109, Woodyard, 13 to 5 and even, third. Time, :59 4-5. Naxus, Wilful, Ranid, Flamboyant, Dramatist, War Cry, Mennenfield, Pagus and Bobbinet also ran.

Fourth race, the Brighton handicap, one mile and a quarter—Gold Heels, 126, Odom, 13 to 10 and 3 to 5, won; Blues, 128, J. Martin, 5 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Aggregor, 119, Bullman, 15 to 1 and 5 to 1, third. Time, 2:03 3-5. Ten Candles, Herbert, Morningside, Water Cure, Port Royal and Northern Star also ran.

Fifth race, for two-year-olds, six furlongs—Decoration, 107, Smith, 7 to 2 and 7 to 10, won; Monte Carlo, 122, Odom, 7 to 10 and 1 to 5, second; Birch Broom, 104, Shaw, 16 to 5 and 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:14 1-5. Anna Daly also ran.

Sixth race, selling, mile and a sixteenth—Pirtist, 98, Rice, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Daily Eve, 80, Redfern, 15 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; Criterion, 106, Wonderly, 3 to 5 and out, third. Time, 1:50. Moranda, Numeral, Paul Creston, Locket and Vitellius also ran.

GREAT WESTERN HANDICAP.

It Was Won by Six Shooter, Who Ran a Gallant Race.

CHICAGO, July 5.—The Great Western handicap, over the Derby route, for the season of 1902, is now a matter of record with Six Shooter's name tabbed among the winners of the event. Backed from 8 to 5 to a shade better than even, Six Shooter took command about a sixteenth from home and won by two and a half lengths, with Flying Torpedo and Nitrate in the money behind him.

The race was truly run, the only interference, which did not change the result, being Flying Torpedo's bumping into Six Shooter at the head of the stretch and his cutting across Nitrate near the infield gate. Weather clear, track good. Summaries:

First race, five furlongs—Lemcoe, 100, Lyne, 11 to 5, won; Capt. Arnold, 108, Woods, 16 to 5, second; Flash of Lightning, 113, Otis, 40 to 1, third. Time, 1:03 4-5. Reckoner, Will Shelly, Grove Queen, Senor, Pericles, Jackful, Yellee, Brimfull, George Gibbs, Capable, Demon Land and Musser also ran.

Second race, one mile and half a furlong—Vincentus, 107, Blake, 13 to 5, won; Mayersbury, 98, Sheehan, 100 to 1, second; Cherished, 103, Lyne, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:52 3-5. Ben Chance, Lou Hazel, G. W. W., Ed Adack, Marion Lynch and Hot also ran.

Third race, the Great Western handicap, $3,000 added, mile and a half—Six Shooter, 110, Knight, 11 to 10, won; Flying Torpedo, 112, Mathews, 8 to 1, second; Nitrate, 103, Meade, 4 to 1, third. Time, 2:39 2-5. Hunter Raine, Hermencia, Little Scout and Vincitor also ran.

Fourth race, one mile—Bragg, 104, J. Ransch, 8 to 1, won; Glen Water, 106, Coburn, 5 to 1, second; Federal, 115, Birkenruth, 1 to 2, third. Time, 1:44. Andy Williams also ran.

Fifth race, seven and one-half furlongs, $600 added—South Trimble, 100, J. Ransch, 11 to 9, won; Waswift, 103, Prior, 5 to 1, second; Provil, 113, Coburn, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:37. Father Wentker, Gonfalon and Inspector Shea also ran.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Jack Ratlin, 101, Dade, 9 to 2, won; Weinemanen, 97, Beauchamp, 4 to 5, second; Sibia, 95, Helgesen, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:16 3-5. Elsie L. and Wellesley also ran.

New Pitcher Signs With Punxy.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Gehr, who gave the Cuban Giants but four hits in a game at Homestead, N. Y., last week, has been signed by Punxsutawney and will be given a trial against the All Cubans at once. The Wheeling team will play three games here next week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The locals go to Monessen next week for two games, Thursday and Friday, and will play at Charleroi on Saturday. Gessler, the Washington and Jefferson star, is playing center field regularly now, having decided to quit pitching.

THE KISKIMINETAS TEAM.

Champions of Intercollegiate Baseball.

ROCHESTER TEAM WON.

Defeated Millvale in a Close and Exciting Game by a 5 to 4 Score.

ROCHESTER, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. A. team defeated the Millvales this afternoon in one of the prettiest games played on the local diamond this season. Notwithstanding Yoedt's wildness in the first half of the game, giving five bases on balls in four innings, the visitors were unable to get more than four men around the bases, while the locals scored five.

After the fourth inning Yoedt steadied down, and began pitching great ball. In the inning Wetzel was substituted for Kinsey, and from that on it was a veritable pitchers' battle. The feature of the game for the visitors was the work of Alperman at third. Score:

Roch.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Mill.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Miller, s.	0	0	0	2	0	Orbin, s.	2	1	0	1	1
Boyle, 1.	1	0	8	1	1	Hickey, 2.	0	1	1	0	0
Lindsy, 2.	1	0	2	1	1	Alp'n, 3.	0	0	2	3	0
Mullen, 3.	1	1	1	2	0	Clouse, 1.	0	0	11	1	0
Main'y, m.	0	1	4	0	0	Miller, l.	0	0	0	0	0
East, l.	2	2	3	0	0	Wetzel, 2-p	1	0	0	1	0
Shotw'l, c.	0	0	4	2	0	N'thm, c.	1	0	8	0	0
Fry, r.	0	0	1	1	0	Fm'n, c-m	0	1	4	0	1
Yoedt, p.	0	0	0	2	1	Kinsy, p-c	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	5	5*	26	8	3	Totals	4	5	24	7	3

*Clouse out for interference.

Rochester	1	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	*—5
Millvale	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0—4

Stolen bases—Boyle 2, Lindsay 2, Mullen, Mahney, East. Two-base hits—East 2, Orbin. Base on balls—Off Kinsey 2, off Yoedt 6. Hit by pitched ball—Kinsey 2. Struck out—By Kinsey 1, by Wetzel 1, by Yoedt 3. Passed balls—Jamison and Shotwell. Wild pitch—Kinsey and Yoedt. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—List.

WILMERDING WON AGAIN.

Easily Defeated Millvale Nine in an Interesting Game Yesterday.

The champion Wilmerding team defeated Millvale yesterday morning before a fair-sized crowd. West managed to keep the visitors' hits well scattered, but Bert did not fare so well, he being hit hard at times.

The visitors played a very nice fielding game, but the contest was never in doubt, as Wilmerding was hitting the ball hard. Alperman made a brilliant one-hand catch in the fifth. Score:

Wilm.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Mill.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
M'g'y,	2	1	4	7	1	Orbin, s.	2	2	1	2	0
Cu'h'n,	1	0	1	0	1	Hickey, 2.	0	1	2	3	0
O'Gr'y,	m.	0	0	0	0	Alp'n, 3.	0	1	3	2	0
LaPorte,	c	0	1	4	0	0	Clouse, 1.	0	0	11	0	0
Conl'y,	l.	0	0	1	0	0	Miller, l.	0	0	1	1	0
West,	p.	2	2	2	2	0	Wetzel, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Lindsy,	s.	1	1	2	1	0	Steeley, m.	0	2	0	0	0
White,	3.	2	2	3	1	1	Jam'n, c.	2	1	7	1	0
M'Kim,	r.	1	3	1	0	0	Bert, p.	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	7	14	27	12	3	Totals	4	12	24	12	0

Wilmerding	0	2	0	4	1	0	0	0	*—7
Millvale	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	2—4

Two-base hits—Montgomery 3, LaPorte, West 2, White, McKim, Orbin. Struck out—By West 4, by Bert 6. Base on balls—By West 1, by Bert 1. Umpire—Barker.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Two games were played in the city league today before a good-sized crowd. Quinn of the Manifolds made a phenomenal one-handed stop in the first game and in the second Bishop, third baseman of the Painters and Plumbers, fell down after catching a grounder, but by his wonderful throw to first caught the runner. Scores:

	R.	H.	E.
Manifold	2	0	0	1	0	4	0	—8	8	6
Clerks	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	—4	10	8

Batteries—Manifold, Wilson, W. Hoffman and J. Hoffman; Clerks, Ryal and Smiley.

SECOND GAME.

									R.	H.	E.
P. and P.	3	0	0	0	0	6	3	0	1	*—12	17	5
Galena	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	4	9	14

Batteries—Painters and Plumbers, Jones and Sheehan; Galena, Haight and Leach.

Schilling Was a Puzzle.

The Verners defeated the Francis A. C. at Friendship park yesterday by a score of 14 to 2. The game was too one-sided to be interesting. The home team far outclassed the visitors. Schilling, for the Verners, pitched his usual good game and was supported in good style. The Verners play Junctions at Friendship park next Saturday. Score:

Verners	4	0	2	3	0	1	4	0	0	*—14
Francis A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—2

Three-base hits—Gear 2. Two-base hits—Lyons. Stolen bases—Verners 12, Francis 2. Double play—Verners 1, Francis 1. Struck out—By Schilling 6, by Kirsh 3. Bases on balls—Off Schilling 2, off Kirsh 5. Time—1:35. Umpire—McKeever.

Scottdale Y. M. C. A.'s Victory.

SCOTTDALE, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The Y. M. C. A. team added another game to their string this afternoon by defeating the F. C. Frick team. The Y. M. C. A. boys ran away from their opponents in the first two innings, getting a lead that the Fricks could not overcome. Score:

Y. M. C. A.	4	0	0	2	2	0	1	*	—13	
Fricks	0	2	0	2	3	1	1	0	0—	9

Batteries—Y. M. C. A., McClain and Dains; Fricks, Wall and Hatfield.

Clash for Harvard A. C.

The Harvard A. C. of Allegheny won from the Sewickley Y. M. C. A. team in a pretty contest yesterday. Both McLane and Cappe pitched excellent ball and the game was giltedge until the ninth inning, when Harvard by bunching hits and taking advantage of Sewickley's mistakes scored three runs, clinching the game. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Sewickley	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—	2	7	3
Harvard	1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—	5	6	4

Struck out—By McLane 13, by Cappe 8. Base on balls—Off McLane 2, off Cappe 2. Time—1:45. Umpire—Patton.

Big Victory for Our Boys.

The Our Boys A. C. of Etna yesterday defeated the Eagle A. C. by a score of 11 to 2 before a large crowd at the West Etna ball park. Score:

				R.	H.	E.
Our Boys	1	7	0	0	3	0	0	0	*—11	17	2
Eagle	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—	2	5

Two-base hits—Johnson, Shuster (2), Dunn. Three-base hit—Shuster. Bases on balls—Off Blumling 4, off Kowbottom 1. Struck out—By Blumling 4, by Kowbottom 5. Double plays—Dunn and Johnson, Leach, Hilltach and Mertz. Umpire—Koeppe.

Another for Rhody Wallace.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. won another victory yesterday by defeating the Lamont A. C. by a score of 9 to 2. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
R. Wallace A. C.	0	4	2	1	1	1	0	0	*—	9	6	0
Lamont	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3	2	8	

FINE RECORD OF CHAMPIONS FOR THIS WEEK

Clarke's Team Won Five Out of the Six Games Played.

TANNEHILL STILL LEADS

The Little Pitcher Keeps His Batting Average Above the Four Hundred Mark—Beaumont Also Doing Fine Stick and Field Work.

The champions won five out of six games last week, shutting out their opponents in three games and receiving a coat of whitewash yesterday. The locals scored 20 runs against 6 for their opponents. Tannehill and Beaumont still keep up their good stickwork, while Wagner and Bransfield have returned to the 300 list. The records follow:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Tannehill	11	44	11	21	.412
Beaumont	50	203	41	72	.355
Bransfield	59	246	27	76	.309
Leach	59	213	38	65	.305
Wagner	59	229	42	68	.297
Burke	7	24	1	7	.292
Clarke	40	168	36	46	.283
O'Connor	25	92	9	26	.283
Davis	54	211	48	55	.261
Ritchey	54	195	39	48	.247
Smith	24	84	9	21	.223
Chesbro	15	41	6	10	.215
Leever	9	29	1	6	.206
Phillippe	13	50	5	10	.200
Conroy	27	98	18	19	.194
Zimmer	12	38	5	7	.184
Doheny	10	36	4	4	.114
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Totals	58	2024	337	572	.284
Opponents	58	1977	154	457	.221

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	50	85	2	1	88	.989
Bransfield	59	664	19	9	692	.987
Burke	7	25	4	1	30	.967
Chesbro	15	4	25	2	31	.935
Clarke	40	84	7	4	95	.957
Conroy	27	47	87	11	145	.924
Davis	54	76	5	5	86	.942
Doheny	10	3	20	1	24	.958
Leach	59	88	137	17	242	.929
Leever	9	1	17	0	18	1000
O'Connor	25	123	32	3	158	.981
Phillippe	13	3	35	0	38	1000
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Ritchey	54	125	189	10	295	.966
Smith	24	127	31	7	165	.958
Tannehill	15	2	32	1	35	.971
Wagner	59	119	119	23	261	.912
Zimmer	12	61	7	3	71	.958
Totals	58	1550	763	102	2465	.958
Opponents	58	1826	717	174	2417	.928

Big Hits, Total, Stolen and Extra Bases, Sacrifice Hits and Double Plays.

	2B.	3B.	HR.	SB.	SH.	DP.	TB.	EB.
Bransfield	13	7	0	11	5	16	103	27
Leach	9	10	2	8	3	3	109	35
Wagner	9	10	1	11	4	8	99	32
Beaumont	4	9	1	12	11	1	80	18
Clarke	13	6	1	18	3	1	90	34
Davis	6	3	0	19	3	1	67	12
Ritchey	5	0	1	4	5	12	58	8
Tannehill	1	1	1	1	0	0	10	4
O'Connor	0	0	0	2	2	2	20	0
Conroy	4	1	0	3	3	5	35	6
Smith	2	0	0	2	4	1	24	3
Phillippe	1	1	0	1	1	1	15	3
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	1	0	14	3
Zimmer	2	2	0	0	4	2	13	6
Leever	0	1	0	0	0	0	8	2
Burke	1	0	0	0	1	1	8	1
Doheny	0	1	0	0	0	0	6	2
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	78	48	7	91	51	22	767	195
Opponents	55	9	1	42	39	29	603	76

Records Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	T.E.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	Pct.
Doheny	6	1	327	24	67	20	44	.889
Chesbro	12	2	428	37	93	26	61	.857
Leever	6	1	261	18	64	8	24	.857
Phillippe	11	4	478	41	108	11	44	.733
Phillippe	8	5	454	32	98	11	65	.615
Poole	*	*	26	4	7	2	2	.000
Totals	43	13	1977	134	457	87	288	.776

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	1	0	1	0	1	3	1	8	2	—20
Opponents	2	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	—6

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	19	
Pgh.	88	46	88	84	86	88	35	87	35	0	0	0	0	—537
Opp'ts	27	11	25	15	11	26	12	17	5	1	0	1	0	—154

No runs scored from 11th to 19th innings.

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke 6, Wagner 4, Ritchey 3, Zimmer 2, Phillippe 2, Davis 1, Conroy 1, Leach 2, Beaumont 1—22. Opponents, 27.

Passed balls—O'Connor 4, Smith 4, Zimmer 1. Opponents, 8.

Triple play—Wagner and Ritchey.

MAKING BURGLARS' TOOLS.

There is a rich business man of Philadelphia who got his start in life through the manufacture of burglars' tools. He said the other day, confidentially:

"In my youth I was a machinist, but the business didn't pay at all. A thickset man came to me one morning and showed me a jimmy. 'I'll give you $10 for a duplicate of this,' he said, and I took him up joyfully, for in my innocence I didn't know what a jimmy was, and, besides, foresaw a 90 per cent profit in the job. So I made this burglar's tool, and afterward I made the thick-set man some other implements, and after that again I fixed up an outfit for a friend of his.

"Thus in a year," continued the man, according to the Philadelphia Record, "I had more work than I could do; eight or ten villainous-looking individuals brought me in big orders every day, and in four years I had saved $16,000. Then I quit. I pulled out, and went into my present line, which pays me well enough, though its profits are nothing to those that you will find in burglar-tool making. I often wonder who inherited my old-time trade."

THE READVILLE RACES ARE OVER

LAST DAY PRODUCED SOME HIGH-CLASS GOING.

Dolly Bidwell Won 2:10 Trot and Each Heat Was a Race All the Way, the Finishes Being Exciting—Terrill S. Won Pace.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, July 5.—The Readville trotting meet closed this afternoon with two features, the 2:10 pace and 2:10 trot, in each of which a heat of 2:08¾ was recorded. These races were exceptionally interesting, especially in the trot, wherein Dolly Bidwell won each time by not more than a nose. In the pace Terrill S was too strong in the home stretch to lose, although Cinch made him do his best in the first mile. The other two events were good, but being two out of three the end came quickly. Summaries:

2:28 class trotting, two in three, purse $500:

Mars, br. h., by Margrave-Arless (Johnson)	1	1	
Wilton Boy, br. g. (McDonald)	3	2	
Nanita, b. m. (Proctor)	5	3	
Saroness, b. m. (Marsh)	4	5	
Majestic, b. g. (Case)	6	4	
Rose, br. m. (McClary)	2	dis	

Time, 2:16¾; 2:13¾.

2:10 class, pacing, two in three, purse $500:

Terrill S., ch. g., by Sir Richmore-Effie Lasalle)	1	1	
Cinch, ch. g. (Blanchard)	2	2	
Tom Calhoun, ro. g. (Essery)	3	3	

Time, 2:08¾; 2:09¼.

2:10 class trotting, two in three, purse $500:

Dolly Bidwell, b. m., by Inglewood-Anna E., by John Bordine (Carpenter)	1	1	
Poindexter, b. h. (Marsh)	3	2	
Susie J., ro. m. (Titer)	2	3	
Tennie Wilkes, b. m. (Golden)	4	4	

Time, 2:08¾; 2:09¼.

2:19 class pacing, two in three, purse $500:

Ravenswood (Hayden)	1	1	
Cousins, b. g. (Bass)	1	5	2
Bethel, b. g. (Proctor)	2	3	4
Bertha W., b. m. (Demarest)	5	2	3
Ernest G., ch. g. (Wall)	6	4	5
Little Judge, b. h. (Morrow)	4	dis	
Gladys M., br. m. (Clarke)	dis		
Blacksmith's Maid, b. m. (Birch)	dis		
Faithful, ch. m. (Payne)	dis		

Time, 2:10¼; 2:14¾; 2:15¼.

GREENSBURG'S MATINEE.

Many Horses Were Sick, but There Were Exciting Races.

GREENSBURG, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The regular matinee meeting of the Gentlemen's Driving club was held this afternoon. Owing to sickness, the classes were not well filled, but interest is not lacking, and members are on the hunt of good matinee horses. The events today were closely contested. In event No. 1 Young Joe captured the blue ribbon, but was forced to step by Lothario. In the pacing event for unmarked horses all were sick except Rossallie Simmons, who went against Belle Davis, 2:24½, who won the first and last heats. Dr. Cole being absent, Harry Thomas was up behind the roan mare. The second heat of this race was won by Simmons' mare in 2:30, but a bad break in the last heat caused her to lose the blue ribbon. Henry Culter's handsome gelding, Flaccus, won the event for green trotters, but was busy all the time. Darragh and Stella See, closely pressing him. A rain fell just before calling the horses and made the track heavy. Summary:

First event, trotting:

Young Joe, b. g., by Joe Young	1	1	
Lothario, blk. g., by Gen. Wilkes	2	2	

Time, 2:36 and 2:33.

Event No. 2, pacing:

Rossallie Simmons, r. m., by Simmons	1	1	2
Belle Davis, r. m., by Billy Davis	1	2	1

Time, 2:41, 2:30 and 2:36.

Event No. 3, trotting:

Stella See, b. m., Seneca See	3	3	
Flaccus, b. g., Polydale Chief	1	1	
B. G., by Masterlode	2	2	
Alite Fonso, b. m., by Alphonso	4	4	

Time, 2:47½, 2:46½.

THE GRAND CIRCUIT.

Everything Ready for the Big Meet at Detroit—Hundreds of Horses There.

DETROIT, July 5.—Three hundred and twenty-one horses are entered for the various trotting and pacing stakes and purses that will be given by the Detroit Driving club at the Blue Ribbon trotting meeting at Grosse Pointe track, July 14 to 18. The entries, which closed July 1, were given out tonight. The meeting, which opens the Grand Circuit trotting events, promises to be one of the most successful ever given by the club. The entries average over 15 to each class. In addition to the stakes and purses there will be one amateur event, a race to wagon each day. The prizes for these events are silver plate.

For the historic Merchants and Manufacturers' $10,000 stake, for 2:24 class trotters, there are 13 entries. The Chamber of Commerce $5,000 stake, for 2:24 class trotters, which ranks second in interest only to the Merchants and Manufacturers, has 19 entries. This promises to be one of the best races of the meeting, for each of the entries, except one, has already stepped a mile in 2:10 or better. The entries in the 2:07 and 2:04 pace guarantee that both of these events will be splendid, hard-fought races.

International Bird Protection.

From the New York Sun.

An international agreement for the protection of birds useful to agriculture was concluded in Paris this spring. The parties to the agreement are Belgium, France, Greece, Austria, Portugal, Sweden, Switzerland and Spain, and a few smaller states. All birds useful to agriculture are to enjoy unconditional protection, and the destruction of these birds or of their nests and eggs is prohibited. Certain other birds are named as mischievous. Sporting rights are protected. Italy, a country in which the capture of northwardbound birds is a regular trade, does not appear as of the treaty signers.

Get in on the ground floor of the Par Value Mining Co. be buying your stock before the price advances.

BUHL'S RAMONA MADE NEW MARK AT ISLAND TRACK

Captured Second Heat in Fourth Event With 2:20 Record.

LENTOLUS ALSO WON

Josephine Dixon Was Expected to Take the Third Event, but the Buhl Entry Won It in Two Straight Heats.

One of the best performances of the day at the races of the Matinee Club of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, at Brunots island track yesterday, was the establishment of a new mark by H. Buhl, Jr.'s bay filly Ramona. The horse finished the second heat of the fourth event in 2:20, winning the race with comparative ease from J. A. Glesenkamp's Uncle Bob.

Both heats of the race were good. The horses got off well, and in each instance Ramona shot ahead of the other competitors and finished first. The time of the first heat was 2:22 and it was the closest of the two. The winning horse was very speedy yesterday and was handled quite cleverly by Mr. Boggs.

The third matinee of the present season was held yesterday under the most auspicious circumstances. The rain shortly after noon somewhat softened the track, but when the sun came out it dried nicely and was considered fast.

One Race Was Called Off.

Six events were scheduled on the racing program for the afternoon. The races were a little late in starting, however, and when it was found that the fifth event would require the third heat to decide the winner the last race was called off.

William Thaw's Phillip E. and J. G. Bennett's Ember Day wer scratched in the first race. The event was a race all the way between Brother Al and Miss Madison. Miss Madison lead in the heats at the start, but Brother Al had no difficulty in passing her and winning easily.

J. H. Moore's Blue Blossom took the lead in the next event and had an easy time at the finish. She went lame in the second heat, however, which was won by Gager, owned by H. N. Van Voorhis, and that horse also captured the last heat.

The third race was by long odds the best race event of the day. There were five entries for the race, but at the last minute the Callery and Chapman entries were scratched. Josephine Dixon was the favorite and for a time looked good, but H. Buhl, Jr.'s Lentolus set too fast a pace for Mr. Bogg's mare and she finished second in each heat, with J. G. Bennett's Rubber third.

Fourth Race a Pretty One.

The fourth race was a pretty one all the way. Red Light, Uncle Bob and Estrealla gave Ramona a chase over the course in every heat, but the bay filly won out in good style.

J. A. Chamber's Lena H. won the first heat of the fifth event, but in the next heat the bay gelding Wert, owned by Robert Carson, Jr., succeeded in getting away from the bunch at the quarter and had little difficulty in taking the next heat. Summaries:

Event No. 1—Mile heats.

Brother Al, b. g., C. H. Werner	1	1	
Philip E., br. g., Wm. Thaw	2	2	
Miss Madison, ch. m., R. H. Boggs	3	dr	
Ember Day, ch. m., J. G. Bennett	dr		

Time, 2:23 and 2:18¾.

Event No. 2—Mile heats.

Gager, ch. g., H. N. VanVoorhis	2	1	1
Blue Blossom, g. m., J. H. Moore	1	2	2
Miss Prinsty, b. f., D. Callery	dr		

Time, 2:44½, 2:32½, 2:32½.

Event No. 3—Mile heats.

Lentolus, b. g., H. Buhl, Jr.	1	1	
Josephine Dixon, b. m., R. H. Boggs	2	3	
Rubber, blk. m., J. G. Bennett	3	2	

Event No. 4—Mile heats.

Helena, ch. m., J. B. Chapman	dr		
Joe Watts, ch. g., C. Donnelly	dr		

Time, 2:18¾ and 2:16¾.

Event No. 5—Mile heats.

Ramona, b. f., H. Buhl, Jr.	1	1	
Uncle Bob, b. g., Glesenkamp	2	2	
Red Light, ch. g., R. H. Boggs	3	3	
Estrella, b. m., J. A. Chambers	4	4	

Time, 2:22 and 2:20.

Event No. 6

Wert, b. g., Robt. Carson, Jr.	3	1	1
Lena H., blk. m., J. A. Chambers	1	2	2
Lydia Vincent, b. m., J. D. Callery	2	3	3

Time, 2:17¾ and 2:25½.

The Races at Steubenville.

STEUBENVILLE, O., July 5.—(Special.)—A good-sized crowd saw some brisk racing at Pleasant Heights track this afternoon. Summary:

2:50 trot, purse $150:

George Baxter, b. s. (Pierce)	1	1	2	1
Virginia Maid, b. mm. (Baker)	5	4	2	1
Jimmie Nickles, b. g. (Frazier)	1	2	6	6
Germanite, bl. s. (Buchanan)	2	5	2	5
Lottie King, s. m. (Latton)	3	3	4	3
May Cooke, b. mm. (Biggio)	6	6	5

Conroy Case May Cause Trouble ✂ College Boxers Made Fine Showing in England

CONROY CASE IS LIKELY TO CAUSE TROUBLE

The Action of John T. Brush Taken as a Personal Blow at the Pirates.

DREYFUSS FIGHTING MAD

Pittsburgh Club Owner Does Not Propose Allowing His Team to Be Disrupted and May Think of Serious Measures to Get Even.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

John T. Brush, owner of the Cincinnati club and chairman of the National league board of discipline, in his decision in the Conroy-Tinker case, has stirred up a hornet's nest which is going to have a serious effect on the old organization and which may be the opening wedge toward a disruption. The decision to this case was a direct blow aimed at the Pittsburgh club, and President Dreyfuss is not the kind of a man who is inclined to follow the biblical injunction of turn the other cheek.

The finding of Mr. Brush when he declared Conroy guilty and suspended him for 20 days could not have been for any other purpose than an attempt to weaken the Pittsburgh club, because the facts in the case showed conclusively that the Pittsburgh player had been guilty of doing nothing more than defending himself from a premeditated assault. This was not only resisted to by Conroy himself and the players on the Pittsburgh team, but also by Hank O'Day, the official who presided over the game and whose report brought about an official action that was not only a surprise to the Pittsburgh players, but to the umpire as well.

Official Apologizer at Work.

Mr. Brush's official apologizer, who was here with the Cincinnati club, attempted to let his boss down easy by asserting that there could be no other finding in the case, as Umpire O'Day in his report specifically stated that Conroy was the offender. The official apologizer also stated that the umpire was attempting to carry water on both shoulders when he told the Pittsburgh people one thing and submitted an entirely different version to the executive committee. This statement might have let John T. out all right, but unfortunately for the maker of it, Umpire O'Day happened also to be here for the Cincinnati series.

President Dreyfuss made it his business to conduct a personal examination and learned from Umpire O'Day that in his report he stated most positively that the Chicago player was the instigator of the row and also that it was premeditated, as he had heard some side remarks from Chicago players when Tinker started from first to second base in that game. This was exactly what the umpire told Secretary Pulliam just after the game, so that he was consistent in his story and not very likely to vary from it in his official report.

An Ignorance of Baseball.

Outside of an effect, the ruling may have on the future of the league, it shows that the chairman of the executive committee who should be a man of baseball knowledge, really knows nothing about the playing of the game, because in his official statement he asserts that at the time Conroy, who was playing shortstop, had no business on second base. There is not an amateur player in the city of Pittsburgh who does not know better than that and had Conroy not gone to cover second when that play came up he would be a mighty poor candidate for a championship team.

For the benefit of those who have not been following this matter closely, a description of the play might be in order. Tinker, who was the first man up in the inning, reached first, and of course, the tip was out that the next batter was going to sacrifice him to second and the Pirates set themselves for that sort of play. The next batter did bunt, and Doheny went for the ball as also did Ritchey, as the bunt was in his field. This left it imperative for Conroy to cover second, because if Doheny got the ball the play would be on Tinker at that base.

It happened that Doheny did not field the ball cleanly, so that Tinker had time to reach second, but the batter was put out at first. On reaching second the Chicago shortstop not only deliberately ran into Conroy, but went at him the second time, and all that the Pirate could do was to defend himself, an act he was justified in, and had he not done so his fellow players would have looked on him as a quitter.

Hart Is on the Board.

That is the case in a nutshell, and these are the facts as they were submitted to John T. Brush, chairman of the National league executive board. It so happens that James A. Hart, the president and owner of the Chicago club, is also a member of this executive board. Mr. Hart, after the game, accepted the version handed to him by his own players and then stated that he would see to it that Conroy was punished. This being the case, what show had Conroy or the Pittsburgh club for that matter, when it came down to the question of official action.

President Dreyfuss is so thoroughly worked up over this matter that there is no betting what the result would be if he and John T. Brush were to come face to face. One thing is sure, and that is the chairman of the executive board would hear his title read a bit clearer than he has ever heard it before. Mr. Dreyfuss is not around making any threats because he is not given to that sort of business, but the National league club owners had better go a little slow in their efforts to weaken his club or they may learn something to their disadvantage.

Is Proud of His Club.

There is one thing the Pittsburgh president is proud of and that is his champion ball team, and he has every reason to be proud of it. His team has been a dream of years and it has took very hard work to get it together. That being the case, the owner of it is not going to stand idly by and see a lot of disappointed enemies tear his club to pieces either by an official action as an executive board or in any other way and the people of Pittsburgh will back him up in whatever stand he may take in this way. It is about time for Mr. Brush and others to realize that the Pittsburgh club is about the only good asset the old league has left and it might also be well for them to remember that the American league would be mighty glad to extend a hearty welcome to both the Pittsburgh club and President Dreyfuss. In this case a word to the wise should be sufficient.

Westminster College's Crack Relay Runners, Who Won Their Share of Prizes at Schenley Yesterday.

K. G. DEEVERS, Capt., of Wilmerding. HUGH LAMBIE of Wilmerding.
MANAGER BRICELAND. F. TOURD.
A. D. STEWART. J. A. VEAZEY.

GREAT WEEK IS PROMISED FOR SUMMER SPORT

Allegheny Country Club Holds Large Golf and Tennis Events.

ARE OPEN TO THE COUNTRY

Local Organization Will Have Some Eastern Cracks to Help Make Things Lively—More Interest This Year Than Ever Before.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The present week is to be the greatest ever recorded in the Pittsburgh district for what may properly be termed Country club sports, that branch of summer activity which is smiled upon by society and which is affected by the business man and the older heads of the family as well as the younger members. The biggest, and in all ways the most important, open golf tournament ever held in the Pittsburgh district will begin Tuesday morning on the strong new 18-hole course of the Allegheny Country club back of Sewickley. Golfers all over the country have been hearing about a course which is unexcelled for picturesque rural beauty and which ranks from a playing standpoint with the very best in the land. The strength of this new course, the curiosity concerning it, and the scheduling of the events immediately preceding the national championships opening at Chicago July 14 have contributed to the strongest representation of eastern cracks which have ever competed over a local course and militate for the success of the Allegheny Country club's big effort.

A Boom for Tennis.

In connection with the golf one of the biggest tennis events ever harbored by Western Pennsylvania will be decided, opening on Monday and conceding on Wednesday, while the golf play opens on Tuesday and concludes on Thursday. The two events together will make up one of the heaviest weeks in country club sports ever known to Pittsburgh.

The open golf tournament will offer to Pittsburgh golfers in addition to the easterners the first opportunity to test the strength of the new Country club course. With the exception of one match game played at Sewickley this season and the presence of some members of the Pittsburgh Golf club on the opening day, the local handlers of the crooked stick have had no opportunity to play over one of the strongest courses which the country offers.

The open tournament of the Allegheny Country club has always been the big golf event of the local season, ranking next to the Western Pennsylvania championships in importance, but from the number of out-of-town entries and the general interest here as well as abroad in the new course, this week's competition should be easily a record breaker.

A Line on the National.

In addition this season's event being held so close to the national championships opening at Chicago July 14, the form of the local players in this week's event will be of especial interest, as bearing upon the chance which Pittsburghers will stand among the best golfers of the United States.

The winner of the Country club open event for two seasons past has been J. E. Porter, who from the form he has been displaying the last few days, is again numbered among the favorites. When winning the honor previously Porter was a member of the Edgeworth club, but this season he will compete as a representative of the home organization, having recently joined the Alleghenians. Porter won in the final match last season from George Ormiston, formerly the local amateur champion, by 2 up in an 18-hole match played in a driving rain. Porter's closest call in last year's tournament was in his semi-final match with F. Oden Horstmann of Chevy Chase club, Washington, who is again among the entries this year. Porter won by one up in 19 holes, after overcoming a good lead of the visiting crack. Porter led the Country club field on Friday, winning the cup in one event and tying for first place in a second, indicating that he is in good trim to defend his honors.

Honors of Last Event.

The consolation trophy last season was taken by W. C. Fownes, Jr., of the Highland club, who defeated C. L. Shannon of Edgeworth by 5 up and 3 to play. The honors of the tournament were easily Highland's last season, as George Ormiston, also of Highland, played the most brilliant golf throughout, though losing the chief honor. Ormiston took the Lyon cup offered for the lowest gross score in the qualifying and also created a new record of 77 strokes for the old course in his first round of match play. He also made the best medal score for the last day of play with 85 strokes in his morning's semi-final match, which he won from John Moorhead, Jr.

The Highland or any visiting club will have a much harder chance in task in going after the honors this season, as the new course is unfamiliar, while the old course was well-known to local players through frequent competition. In 1900, when Porter won the first cup from B. S. Horne in the final match, the second cup was taken by O. D. Thompson from John Moorhead, Jr. Horne did not take part in the play last season, being absent in India.

The Heavy Play This Week.

The play opening on Tuesday of this week will present 36 holes of qualifying play, for the first and second cups, 18 in the morning and 18 in the afternoon, with a gold medal for the lowest total. Sixteen will qualify for each cup and the first and second rounds of match play will take place on Wednesday, with the semi-final and final matches on Thursday, all being holes. In the tennis play, which opens on Monday, there will be two cups up for the doubles and a cup for the winner and medal for the runner up in the singles.

The present is the gala time of the year for the local golfers and in addition to the unusually heavy play offered last week by the Fourth of July schedule and yesterday's events, the week was filled with jubilation over the great victory scored by the All Pittsburgh team by 2 up over Philadelphia on the Quaker City course. Outside of the respective merits of the golfers of the two cities a victory on the strange course was little looked for and an honorable defeat would have marked a distinct advancement by Pittsburgh as a golf center.

As it was the local champion, E. M. Byers, outplayed some of the best cracks of the east on their native heath and Pittsburgh won additional glory from the fact that Philadelphia had previously defeated New York 17 to 13 in the singles and 10 to 3 in the foursome play. Pittsburgh broke even 10 to 10 in the singles and scored 8 to 6 in the foursome play.

Will Be Strong in National.

Pittsburgh showed its hand strongly for the first time in national golf last year in the amateur championships at Atlantic City, where half a dozen qualified out of about a dozen entered and Ormiston and Porter made creditable showing against such leaders as Travis and Douglas in the match play. This year the field looks even stronger and Pittsburgh will be fully as well represented at Chicago as it was at Atlantic City, the victory at Philadelphia being an indisputable indication of the Smoky City's advancement on the golfing green.

THOUGHT IT EASY.

Girl Attempts Parachute Drop on Wager of a Box of Candy and Is Fatally Injured.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., July 5.—Miss Mabel Ward, 17 years old, of Milford, Mass., made her debut as an aeronaut yesterday and sustained injuries from which she may die. Miss Ward ascended 300 feet and then pulled the parachute string. The parachute dropped 200 feet before it opened. She was unable to hold on and fell 60 feet, sustaining a compound fracture of the right leg, a fractured jaw and internal injuries. Her leg was amputated above the knee.

Miss Ward's plight resulted from a bet. While watching an ascension a week ago she said to her escort that she could make the trip as easily as the aeronaut had done.

"I'll bet you a box of candy you can't," he said.

"I'll do it," replied the young woman. She told the aeronaut her plans and for several days received instructions from him.

You get quicker results by investing your money in a mining proposition than town lots—try the For Value Co. See financial page.

SCHENLEY MEET DECIDED UNDER DIFFICULTIES

Bike Events Were Forced to Wait for the Track to Dry.

GOOD SPORT DEVELOPED

Crowd of 6,000 Enthused Over Contests and Automobile Exhibition by W. N. Murray—Percy Brown, Grimes, Deevers, Lambie Stars.

The management of the Fourth of July race athletic meet at Schenley park was determined yesterday not to again allow the weather man to frustrate their plans, and after waiting for the track to dry from the effects of the heavy storm, yesterday the full program of 16 events was pulled off in a manner which must have caused Jupiter Pluvius to frown at his misspent efforts.

In spite of the heavy rain just previous to the time announced for the start and the continued mutterings of the heavens a crowd of 6,000 made its way to the oval, and if closely-contested sport can make amends for muddy shoes, then the spectators were well satisfied when the meet closed, even if the hour was 6.30.

Bike Events Late Starting.

The field events, six in number, were started close to 2 o'clock, but the bike events were not commenced until 4, many of the riders, in the meantime, urging that the events be again postponed. The track dried wonderfully, however, and some remarkable time was made considering the storm. Another record was here made by Referee T. F. Myler and C. W. Heppenstall, the clerk of the course, by the way in which the pedal-pushers were hustled through with the program in the time of two hours and a half.

Although the competition was spirited in the bicycling and the time very fast for a slow track in the sprint events, probably the events which gave the crowd the most delight were the motor-paced races and the automobile exhibition on account of their novelty. W. N. Murray in his 40-horse power racer, which he is willing to match with any machine as the fastest in Pittsburgh, circled the track at the hair-raising speed of 1:42 2-5.

W. N. Murray Was Nervy.

It was not so much the time that added excitement to this event as the nerve with which Mr. Murray went the curves on the track practically without banking and in a wet condition. Many of the crowd did not realize that the man inside was doing anything risky, but any one of the crowd in the same position would have soon caused a catastrophe by lack of coolness of head and steadiness of hand.

Percy Brown was the star of the bike events, as usual, with four first-place prizes and the best time of the day—1:04 2-5 in the final of the half-mile open. This was crackerjack time for the wet track. Reel also made a half-mile qualifying heat in 1:06.

The stars in the field events were James Grimes of Pittsburgh and R. D. Deevers and Hugh Lambie of Wilmerding. Grimes took first in the 120 hurdle and in the running broad jump and second in the 220 hurdle. He was in the lead in this and locked over his shoulder as if it were all his, and was passed at the tape.

The Wilmerding contingent at Westminster college shone brilliantly. Deevers won the 100-yard dash in the remarkable time, which must be questioned, of 10 1-5, for the track was muddy and slow at one end. He also took first in the 220 and second in the broad jump. Hugh Lambie, also of Westminster, got two firsts, a second and a third.

Newsboys Furnished Music.

In the absence of the music which was only contracted with for July 4, A. S. McSwigan of the Pittsburgh Railways Company furnished the Chicago Newsboys' band, now performing at Oakwood park. The boys made a hit with the crowd. The summary:

100-yard dash, final heat—Roland G. Deevers first, Hugh Lambie second, J. T. Caldwell third. Time, :10 1-5.

120-yard high hurdle—James Lee Grimes first, W. E. Hornbaker second, Hugh Lambie third. Time, :16 2-5.

High jump—W. J. Jack first, 5 feet 5 inches; F. L. Saunders second, 5 feet 3 inches; Hugh Lambie third, 5 feet 1 inch.

Running broad jump—James Lee Grimes first, 20 feet 5 inches; Roland G. Deevers second, 20 feet 1½ inches; Kerr Price third, 18 feet 7½ inches.

220-yard dash, first heat—R. H. King first, Roland G. Deevers second, Allan D. Barr third. Time, :25.

220-yard dash, second heat—Hugh Lambie first, John T. Caldwell second, Martine Briscoe third. Time, :24.

220-yard dash, third heat—Roland G. Deevers, first, John T. Caldwell second, R. H. King third. Time, :24.

220-yard, low hurdle—Hugh Lambie first, James Lee Grimes second, W. E. Hornbaker third. Time, :28 1-5.

Bicycle and Automobile Races.

One-mile novice, third heat—Gust Heppes first, Adam Bausman second, Scott Johnson third. Time, 2:20 2-5.

One-mile novice, fourth heat—David Molseed first, W. C. Rosine second, W. Campbell third. Time, 2:39 2-5.

One-mile novice, final heat—George Heppes first, Gust Heppes second, W. C. Rosine third. Time, 2:10 4-5.

Half-mile open, first heat—C. V. Reel first, Harry Brown second, George Heppes third. Time, 1:06 4-5.

Half-mile open, second heat—Percy Brown first, F. A. Dahlke second, Ralph Jackson third. Time, 1:05 1-5.

Half-mile open, third heat—Gust Furtos first, C. C. Hartman second, John Nixon third. Time, 1:09.

Half-mile open, final heat—Percy Brown first, Gust Furtos second, Ralph Jackson third. Time, 1:04 2-5.

One-mile handicap—Paul J. McLain, scratch, first; Gust Furtos, scratch, second; Harry D. Smith, 50 yards, third. Time, 2:12 2-5.

One-mile automobile exhibition—W. N. Murray. Time, 1:42 2-5.

Three-mile, motor-paced race—Percy Brown first, Charles V. Reel second, W. Bright Wilhelm third. Motors—Turville first, Wilkie Hall second, Kerr third.

Two-mile automobile race for gas machines under 16 horse power—C. H. Owen first, W. N. Murray second. Time, 4:20 3-5.

One-mile open, qualifying heats, one-half mile, first heat—Percy Brown first, Gust Furtos second, George Heppes third. Time, 1:06 2-5.

One-mile open, second heat—C. V. Reel first, Paul McLain second, Charles D. Leonard third. Time, 1:08.

One-mile open, third heat—F. A. Dahlke first, Harry Brown second, Gust Heppes third. Time, 1:07.

One-mile open, final heat—Percy Brown first, Paul McLain second, F. A. Dahlke third. Time, 2:29 3-5.

One-mile automobile, steam machines—W. N. Murray first, Thomas Hoey second. Time, 2:13.

Five-mile handicap—Percy Brown, scratch, first; Gust Furtos, scratch, second; Harry D. Smith, 110 yards, third. Time, 12:03 4-5.

WORLD'S RECORD MEET.

It Will Be Held in Boston Next Month.

BOSTON, July 5.—(Special.)—A competition to decide the professional all-round championship of the world in track and field athletics will be held in conjunction with the annual field day and festival of St. Augustine's parish, South Boston, Saturday, August 2. It will be held on the Locust street grounds, South Boston.

One hundred dollars in gold and a trophy emblematic of the world's championship will be awarded the winner. A prize of $75 will be given the winner of second place, $50 to the third man and $25 to the winner of fourth place.

The events will be the same as those held at the amateur all-around championship and the scoring will be on the percentage system. The entries and their order are as follows: 100-yard dash. Putting 16-pound shot. Running high jump. Throwing the discus. Throwing the 16-pound hammer. Pole vault for height. 120-yard high hurdle. Throwing 56-pound weight for distance. Running broad jump. One mile run.

Entries close Saturday, July 26, with John F. Moakley, 320 West Third street, South Boston. The entry fee is $2.

SOME FAST BIKING.

Tommy Hall Wos a Cleverly Ridden Race.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The meeting of the Metropole Cycling club, which was postponed on June 21 on account of rain, was held at the Manhattan Beach bicycle track today. It rained at intervals and the meet was a long-drawn out affair, the last race being run at 7:30 p. m. The program was an excellent one, consisting of two professional and two amateur events, besides a 5-mile handicap and a 25-mile motor-paced race. The latter race was won by Tommy Hall of London, Eng., who led from start to finish. Hall lapped Munroe once during the race and Lawson four times. On his last lap the motor, which Munroe was riding behind, exploded, and both driver and rider were thrown. Munroe, however, quickly secured another wheel and finished second.

In the five-mile professional race the scratch man could not overcome the large handicaps, and Tom Buttler of Cambridgeport, Mass., with a handicap of 200 yards, finished first. J. T. Fisher of Chicago won the third mile professional race.

M'CLELLAND IN DEMAND.

May Meet McGovern or Broad at Fort Erie.

Billy Corcoran received a letter from the International A. C. of Fort Erie, stating that they were trying to get Terry McGovern or Kid Broad to meet Jack McClelland in August. Corcoran has agreed to post a side bet of $500 or $1,000 to get on a match with either one at the Pittsburgher's weight. Illinois A. C. of Chicago also wants McClelland to box Young Mowatt, the fighting conductor, before the season closes.

Pitcairn's First Defeat.

IRWIN, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Pitcairn suffered its first defeat at Manor today in a well-played game, the latter having a little the best of it in bunching hits. The features of stick work were the home runs made by the catchers of the teams. Score:

Manor	2	0	0	0	1	2	0	*	—5	
Pitcairn	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2	

Batteries—Stottler and Cramer, Wallace and Miller. Struck out—By Stottler 12, by Wallace 3. Two-base hits—McKrechen, Salmon. Home runs—Cramer, Miller. Umpire—Pink Lindsay.

Canton Anchors Lost.

ALLIANCE, O., July 5.—(Special.)—Alliance defeated the Canton Anchors here today in a hotly contested game. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Alliance	1	3	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	—11	12	2
Anchors	0	1	0	4	0	2	0	2	0	—9	11	3

Batteries—Alliance, James and Heil; Anchors, Ehman and Whitenight.

J. E. PORTER,
Twice Winner of the Open Golf Tournament, Who Is Showing Strong Form Just Now.

CLEVER SHOWING OF COLLEGE BOYS OVER IN ENGLAND

Went Against Men Heavier Than Themselves and Fought All the Way.

ADVICE FOR JACK O'BRIEN

Macon Thinks Meeting Two Men in One Night Is Too Much of a Job. Tim Callahan Looked on as a Coming Champion.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, July 4.—The old college query, "Can a gentleman beat a cad?" has been answered in the affirmative this week in London, when the American collegians were the losers in the boxing bouts with their English confreres. The English collegians were beefier than their Yankee antagonists, but the Americans fought gamely, for which they were heartily applauded. The first bout was between Mr. Dodge of Harvard and F. Parkes of the Polytechnic. The latter was considerably the larger man as well as the stronger. He was given the bout on points.

The next bout was for the middleweights. Wenck of Yale is more famous for his swimming qualities than for his boxing ability, though he is no slouch with the gloves. He had for his opponent B. C. Warner of the Lynn Boxing club. They fought in the most good-natured style imaginable. At first the Yankee had the best of the bout, but toward the last of the contest the Briton fought on the offensive and also won on points.

The third bout was between the lightweights. A. Warrer of the Highgate harriers was the British representative. He was fully 20 pounds heavier than Coates of the University of Kansas, who was the American representative. He put up a plucky fight, but was outclassed, and Tommy West, his second, wanted to give in for him before the close of the second round. The result of the bouts ended in a victory for the English collegians, but they outclassed the Americans so much in weight that it was no wonder they did. The ailing king intimated that the gentlemen would disprove the success of the professional boxers, and this verdict seems to bear out his contention, though superior weight had doubtless more to do with it than mere gentility.

* * *

Jack O'Brien's Clever Work.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien achieved a notable victory in Chicago last Monday night, where, though practically crippled in both arms, he met and out-pointed two big fighters, Jack Beauscholte and Jim Driscoll in two six-round bouts, one after the other, with only half an hour's rest intervening. The crippling hurts to his fins were inflicted by Yank Kenny in his bout with O'Brien in this city. Jack went around him like a cooper around a barrel, but in blocking the big fellow's blows, he received hurts. Both of his antagonists were bigger and heavier than he and Beauscholte is fairly scientific, but not at all comparable to the Quaker Champion. Jack fought Driscoll first, and his speed and skill were too much for him. He soon had him groggy and could have "stopped him dead," but he favored his lame left hand and contented himself by merely outpointing him with a large majority of points in his favor. Jack was not thoroughly rested when he faced Beauscholte and the hard fight he had with him told considerably on his condition; nevertheless, he bested his man and easily won the verdict. Jack should be more careful in making his matches, especially in agreeing to meet two fighters in one night. The best of men is likely to get a thump which may double him, and Jack is only mortal. Jack Dempsey was one of the first to meet more than one boxer in one night and one of the men he met afterward fought him a draw. O'Brien is the best of our middleweights, but he needs to be more careful than he is to avoid disaster.

* * *

A Coming Fighter.

Tim Callahan is rapidly forging to the front in the featherweight class. Last Tuesday night he met the former featherweight Champion George Dixon in a six-round contest in Philadelphia, and cleverly bested him. There was a time not very long ago, when Dixon was regarded as the king of all featherweights, but that was before young Corbett defeated him and today while he rates among those who are regarded as in the "dangerous" class of all who look like him is not by any means as highly regarded as he was when he was a featherweight champion. Last Tuesday night he encountered Tim Callahan, who is rapidly coming to the front in the 130-pound class and is by many regarded as at the top of that heap. He is clever beyond a doubt and that he regards himself as at the head of that heap is shown by the fact that he is willing to fight any man in it, especially Kid Broad. He put up a splendid battle with Dixon, and thought George fought at times with all his old time vigor, he was not at all in it with the clever Philadelphian.

Tim is without doubt a remarkably clever man, and he only needs to be a little harder hitter than he is to become the champion of his class. There is no one in it who knows more about boxing than he, and it would not surprise me if a match between him and any young Corbett will soon be brought about. By the way, there seems to be danger ahead for the proposed match in St. Louis between Young Corbett and Dave Sullivan, which is scheduled to take place in St. Louis this week. The district attorney of St. Louis does not approve of the match and threatens to prevent it on the ground that it is at variance with the Missouri statutes forbidding prize fights. Should his contention be recognized by the law, the lads will have great difficulty in getting together as announced.

* * *

Liberty Is Curtailed.

We in this country frequently boast that it is the land of the free as well as the home of the brave, but, as a matter of pure fact we are away behind the English in the amount of personal liberty that we enjoy. This has been proven in the past few weeks, despite the fact that the king of England was so stricken by illness which many thought would prove fatal, the coronation bouts of the National club were continued to a finish without any interference by the powers that be. Imagine the howls that would emanate from the purest and the unco guid were the president of the United States similarly affected and in danger, an attempt was made in this country by any boxing club to bring off any similar feats contests in the city of Washington; yet no interference was thought of in London when a championship fight was pulled off within seeing distance of Buckingham palace. Now we learn that the bout between Young Corbett and Dave Sullivan "is off," by the police commissioners, which held a special meeting on Wednesday and at that meeting decided that the contest contemplated was in violation of the law prohibiting such exhibitions, and decided to stop it, and stopped it has been. President Houton of the West End club, before which club in whose ring the contest will take place, had posted a forfeit of $1,000 to be given to the fighters in case the battle should be interfered with.

I doubt if the forfeit will be paid. Robert Gray, who represents the Southern Athletic club, anticipating trouble, went to St. Louis to secure the contest for his club in case it should be prevented in St. Louis. He offers a prize of $5,000 to secure it, and also offers a similar guarantee of the St. Louis people in case it should be prevented, and yet he has not come to a satisfactory agreement with the fighters, though he doubtless will in a day or two. His proposition will probably be accepted and the governor of Illinois seems determined of prevent the contest taking place in St. Clair county, opposite St. Louis, and he informs the sheriff of Cook county that he will furnish him with the military of the state to help him prevent the contest. When we read of such actions we are strongly tempted to regret that we haven't the same amount of personal liberty here in America as the down-trodden serfs of English men enjoy.

* * *

O'Brien's Bad Hands.

It seems that in his recent contest in Chicago, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien injured his hands and arms so materially that he will be compelled to lay off for a while and give them a much-needed rest. I presume that it will only take a couple of weeks to restore his damaged fins to usefulness. Jack is one of the fighters to avail himself of the best means of restoring his damaged hands and arms to usefulness, and one of the remedial means he employs to cure such injuries as he now suffers from is electricity, which, by the way, is rapidly coming into favor among fighters and trainers. I am much surprised that its curative qualities are not in more general use, especially in training. I have a friend, a doctor, who is an eminent electrical specialist. He is Dr. Eldridge of 1803 South Penn Square. I have been his patient for several weeks and I know from personal experience of some wonderful cures he has effected. I am satisfied that if I was training a man for any physical contest I would use electricity very frequently to cure ailments which the strenuous labor of training will occasion. Among those who do use it are such renowned athletes as Jim Corbett and Jack O'Brien, and two more scientific boxers than they are not to be found in the rings of America or England. Both of them indorse the use of electricity in the heartiest manner.

Cambridge Won Cricket Match.

LONDON, July 5.—The Oxford players in the annual cricket match with Cambridge, which began Thursday, were all out today for 251 runs in their second inning. Cambridge won the match by five wickets.

Reliable Preparations

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

George A. Kelly Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries night... don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for **Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains** and uneasiness from **Teething, Restlessness** at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce **Stupor** or **Drowsiness**, but relieves all **Pain** and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

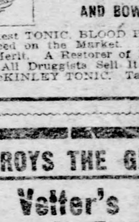
C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

TIRED NERVES

Finally bring on weakness and prostration. Nature cannot build up the system fast enough to repair waste. The best medicine to restore vitality and health is

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.



McKinley Tonic,

The Great System Restorer,

A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. **Pleasant as Cream Soda.**

Speedy. Efficient. Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

DESTROYS THE GERMS

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy

A Guaranteed Cure.

Full directions with each bottle. Price 50c—$1.00. If skeptical ask of those who have used it.

If constipated take **Vetter's Laxative Tablets—25c a box.**

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

DR. HARRIS' SUMMER CORDIAL

(Trade Mark.)

For SUMMER COMPLAINT, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY,

Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Indigestion and for CHILDREN TEETHING

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute:

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6180 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 648 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Aves., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4739 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Stilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
M. Levy & Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Moebush, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kreig's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 5499 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
H. M. Totten, 4201 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Boflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6356 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Berndollfer, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBridge, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. G. Danner, Prop. Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

Canoeists Have a Great Day ✦ Events on Golf Links ✦ Exciting Amateur Games

CANOEISTS AT SYLVAN STATION HAVE GAY TIMES

Cruise Meet of Central Division of American Canoe Association.

AFLOAT ON ALLEGHENY

High Water and Treacherous Currents Add Element of Danger to Pastime—New Club House Center of Much Gaiety.

Not since the days when the Indians paddled their birch bark craft through the swift currents of the Allegheny river had so many canoes been assembled on the beautiful stream until the cruise meet of the central division of the American Canoe association, held yesterday at Sylvan station, on the Allegheny Valley railway.

High water and treacherous eddies that threatened every moment to capsize the little boats did not mar the event, which was one of prime importance in the history of Western Pennsylvania sports. It was the first canoeing regatta held on the Allegheny, and as such signalizes the widespread local interest which is being manifested in this popular aquatic pastime.

The regatta was preceded by a two-days' cruise down the sylvan-banked stream by half a score members of the central division from Camp Sans Souci, at Kimerton station, to the new clubhouse of the Duquesne Canoe club, opposite Montrose, where the meet was held. Two hundred guests from Pittsburgh and towns throughout Western Pennsylvania and Western New York attended the regatta and last night participated in the housewarming tendered by the Duquesnes at their new home.

Young Women Help the Fun Along.

Young women chaperoned by the wives of the canoeists were everywhere in evidence during the sunny afternoon and showed the greatest enthusiasm in the spirited races. At nightfall the paddlers replaced their outing costumes by conventional attire and the merry party embarked for Gordon's roadhouse, where a supper and dance closed the day's festivities.

The new clubhouse is pleasantly situated on the east bank of the river, its broad porches and balconies commanding a magnificent prospect along the Allegheny's winding valley.

The current swirls around the dock, which is reached from the piazza by a wide stairway. The building is of frame, containing two stories, and is fitted with every modern convenience which gives rare enjoyment to suburban club life.

Three events in the meet were postponed on account of the high water. These were sailing races, the sail and paddle race and the tilting tournament.

Notwithstanding the flood the other features of the program were carried out much to the amusement of the spectators who witnessed the discomfiture of the canoeists from the shore. L. A. Hall of Boston, commodore of the American association, acted as judge of the events.

Cruise Was a Pleasant Outing.

The cruise from Camp Sans Souci was a pleasant outing and afforded strangers on the Allegheny an opportunity to see some of the most picturesque scenery in the state. At night the paddlers camped in the groves along the bank of the stream and everywhere were received with greetings by canoeists along the route.

The fleet was in command of Vice Commodore H. W. Brettenstein of the central division and included the following members at the paddle: J. S. Wright, Ralph Heeren, Frank C. Demmler, Walter Heeren, Walter Amsler, Otto Benkiser, Jesse Armstrong, H. E. McLain, Dr. T. F. Watters, A. W. Treadwell, W. O. Furman, H. M. Kreamer, Col. Jacob Weis.

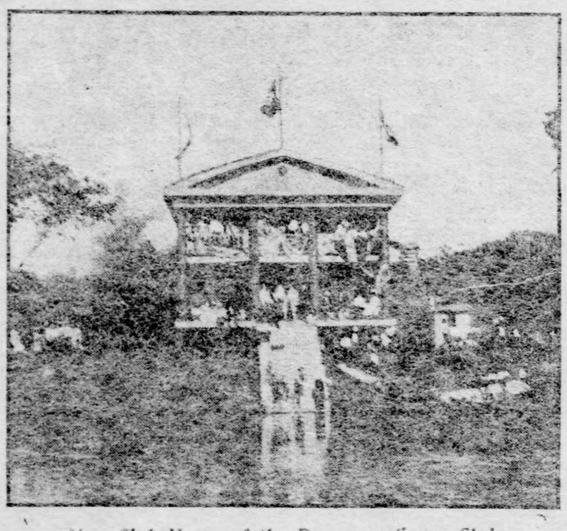
The real fun of the day started with the attempt to carry out the program of competitive events, which, on account of the high water stage, developed into the humorous instead of the brilliant. There was evidently more fun gotten out of these exhibitions than if the river had permitted of close rivalry for prizes. The upsets were numerous and some of the artists presented a bedraggled appearance at the conclusion of their events.

The contests in which no time was taken and for most of which no regular returns were made were as follows: Double-blade, one-half mile west turn; single-blade tandem; single-blade, one-half mile west turn; single-blade fours; single-blade novice; single-blade ladies' tandem, one-fourth mile; upset, overturn canoe empty and paddle to finish; single-blade special; hurry scurry, run, swim and paddle.

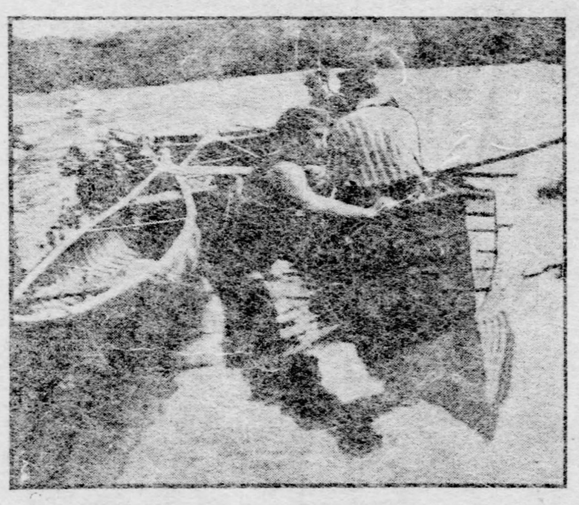
As it is seen from the program many of these events were planned more for amusement than anything else, and the canoeists in their first big regatta here in Pittsburgh waters were well content to let honors go by the board for the sake of the merriment derived.

The visiting canoeists who made the cruise down the river are all enchanted with the beauties of the Allegheny, and express that Pittsburghers in general so little appreciate what is at their very doors. The Allegheny is ranked as one of the best streams in the country for a canoeing cruise, and for 900 miles there is everything in bounding woods and stream beneath to delight the eye.

The visiting clubs forming the Central division are mostly located in New York state, being as follows: Amsterdam, Buffalo, Bulwagga, Deowalnata, Gusinal Yacht club, Genesee Yacht club, Gouverneur, Irondequoit, Mohican, Newburg, Oakland, Oswegatchie, Rondout, Rochester, and Duquesne of Pittsburgh.



New Club House of the Duquesne Canoe Club at Sylvan Station.



An Accident That Occurred When the Swift Current Caught the Canoes.

Morganza's Annual Field Day.

CANONSBURG, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The annual athletic contests and military drills by the pupils of the Pennsylvania reform school, Morganza, took place yesterday in the presence of a large number of visitors. Rev. F. R. Canevin of Pittsburgh made an address to the inmates and this was followed by contests and races between the different divisions of the school. There were tugs of war, hurdle races, hundred yard dashes and about 20 other events, and honors were evenly divided among the different divisions.

Another for Dravosburg.

After defeating Homestead Dravosburg returned to their own grounds and defeated the crack Wilson A. C. by the score of 14 to 2. The features of the game were the batting of Ad Hickman for Dravosburg, having three two-baggers and two singles out of five times at bat, and the fielding of Skouse at second for Dravosburg. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Dravosburg	2 0 0 7 0 0 1 4 *—14	19	0
Wilson A. C.	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2	4	4

Two-base hits—A. Hickman (2), Wilson. Struck out—By Spittal 6, by Donkuhn 1, by Smith 2. Base on balls—Off Smith 2, off Donkuhn 1, off Spittal 1. Stolen bases—A. Keller (2), Rowe. Earned runs—Dravosburg 10, Wilson 2. Umpire—Shepherd.

E. M. BYERS AND B. S. HORNE WON FOURSOME CUPS

H. R. Rhea and O. D. Thompson Tied for the Trophies Offered by Them.

RECORDS AT HIGHLAND

G. A. Ormiston Furnishes the Fastest Golf of the Season With 65 for 18 Holes—J. B. Shea Captured Taylor Trophy at Country Club.

The Allegheny Country club course was again active yesterday with a two-ball foursome event among the members for trophy cups offered by Henry R. Rea and O. D. Thompson. Yesterday's was the last event which takes place on the course previous to the big tournament next week. E. M. Byers and B. S. Horne won the cups in the play-off. Scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
E. M. Byers and B. S. Horne	77	1	76
H. Rea and O. D. Thompson	82	6	76
J. C. Oliver and J. E. Porter	78	2	76
W. C. Carnegie and F. O. Horstmann	81	3	78
G. M. McCandless and Henry Sproul	92	13	79
W. J. Paton and J. C. Thaw	94	8	86

MOORE WON CUP.

Handicap for Nimick Trophy Was Played on Flooded Logans Ferry Course.

On account of the flooded course, the match play for governor's trophy could not be carried on yesterday at Logans Ferry & J. T. Moore, however, won an 18-hole handicap contest for the W. H. Nimick cup, played over the first eight and nine holes, on the safe side of the swollen Puckety creek. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. T. Moore	96	6	90
W. M. Armstrong	98	6	92
D. D. Pendleton	170	14	96
F. S. Wells	115	14	101
W. E. Collier	116	14	102
R. C. Bakewell	113	10	103
H. H. Howard	120	14	106
C. C. Hall	123	20	103
S. B. Little	123	14	109
Wm. McConway	129	18	111

SHEA THE VICTOR.

Net Score of 85 Won the J. R. Taylor Cup on Country Club Course.

The Country club course in the Twenty-second ward offered an 18-hole handicap for a cup offered by J. R. Taylor for the lowest net score. The cards:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. B. Shea	97	12	85
J. S. Martin	90	4	86
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	89	2	87
W. C. Fownes	94	3	91
W. Carr	105	12	93
W. L. Smith	124	26	98
Louis Brown	121	22	99
E. H. Brainard	123	22	101
C. O. Phipps	130	18	112
G. W. Porter	142	16	126

Those who withdrew were Robert Pitcairn, R. S. King, G. F. Elkins, O. W. Rafferty, G. Ruchan, J. C. Boyle, George Reed, C. S. Clark, Norman McKee and Mr. Williams.

EYSTER LED AT BRIGHTON.

Returned Net Score of 87 from a Handicap of 18 Strokes.

An 18-hole handicap was played on the Brighton Country club course for a new cup offered by a member of the club. It is to be played for each Saturday, and must be won twice for possession. Scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
N. S. Eyster	105	18	87
A. Royston	93	sc	93
C. C. James	101	8	93
J. H. Lyle	105	8	97
T. J. Lindsay	106	8	98
Theo. Motheral	106	8	98
C. Eyster	105	4	101
D. F. Hadley	108	5	103
T. W. Bigger	118	16	102
W. A. Harbison	124	10	114
M. R. Craig	121	sc	121
A. L. Johnson	137	12	125

MIDDLE STATE TENNIS.

The Experts Are Doing Good Work in New York.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The middle states championship tennis tournament was practically finished today on the courts of the Orange Lawn Tennis club at Mountain Station, although two matches remain to be played, the challenge match for the championship trophy and the unfinished final in the men's doubles. Ward won the right to challenge William A. Larned for the middle states championship.

The only match finished today was that of the final in the mixed doubles. This was won by Miss Juliette Atkinson and Montgomery Ogden, who defeated Miss Marion Jones and P. K. Conclet in the two straight sets. Ward and Davis, the national doubles champions, and Little and Alexander, the Princeton experts, started the men's doubles, but had to retire on account of rain at the end of the first set, which went to Ward and Davis, 7-5. This match will be finished next Saturday and the challenge match between Ward and Larned on July 19.

Ormiston's Fast Golf.

George A. Ormiston established new 9 and 18 hole records for the Highland course yesterday, with W. M. Dick as a partner, winning a handicap foursome over A. G. Roenick and E. L. Allen by 1 up. Ormiston's former records were 31 for nine holes and 67 for 18, made last season. Thirty-three and 70 were the best this year. Ormiston's card yesterday:

Out ..... 3, 4, 3, 2, 4, 4, 4, 4, 2, 4—30
In ..... 4, 3, 4, 3, 4, 4, 4, 4, 5—35
Total 65

FIELD CLUB VICTORIOUS.

Detroit Cricket Eleven Defeated in an Exciting Contest.

The Pittsburgh Field club cricket eleven defeated the Detroit A. C. yesterday afternoon on the field club grounds by a score of 134 runs to 115. The game was played under a time limit of 6:30 p. m. by agreement, and the last Detroit batter, Capt. Bodd, was retired with but eight minutes to play. If the had not been retired within the time the contest would have been a tie.

PITTSBURGH—	Runs.
F. H. Taylor, c. Horne, bowled Gryls	11
Harvey Penn, l. b. w. bowled Beddow	42
R. Robertson, bowled Gryls	0
W. Roland, bowled Killykelly	6
Rev. A. T. Campbell, bowled Killykelly	30
S. B. Lohmann, run out	34
W. B. Taylor, c. Horne, bowled Gryls	9
J. A. Stewart, bowled Beddow	3
T. C. Taylor, c. Dodd, bowled Beddow	11
B. Harding, not out	3
Watkins, c. McPherson	2
Extras	1
Total	134

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Bowler.	Overs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	R's.
Beddow	21	4	3	45
Gryls	13	1	3	45
McPherson	7	3	1	13
Killykelly	7	0	2	30

DETROIT—	Runs.
F. S. Beddow, l. b. w., bowled Stewart	17
J. W. Counter bowled Stewart	14
H. J. M. Gryls, st. Rowland, bowled Stewart	0
J. Horne bowled F. H. Taylor	14
R. H. Roberts, c. Robinson, bowled Lohmann	9
J. Bissell, run out	0
G. McPherson bowled Stewart	0
J. McCance bowled Stewart	1
D. Killykelly, l. b. w., bowled F. H. Taylor	13
Fr. B. Rugley, not out	2
J. J. Todds, l. b. w., bowled Stewart	2
Extras	8
Total	115

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Bowler.	Overs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	R's.
H. Penn	10	1	0	31
Stewart	20	1	6	40
F. H. Taylor	10	4	3	13
T. C. Taylor	3	0	0	11
Campbell	3	1	0	8
Lohmann	10	7	1	9

Edgeworth Event Postponed.

The scheduled handicap match play against "bogey," on the Edgeworth course yesterday was postponed to next Saturday, owing to the sudden death of Alexander M. Adair, a member of the club.

Trenton Win in the Tenth.

The Trentons took a fall out of the strong East Liberty team in a ten-inning game. The features were the fine playing of East Liberty and the pitching of Gordon. Score:

Trenton	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	1	8	1—14	
East Liberty	1	1	0	0	0	0	3	7	1	0—13	

Home run—Welsh. Three-base hit—Delehanty. Bases on balls—Off Gordon 6, Struck out—By Gordon 10, by Gallick 3. Hit by pitched ball—Gordon 2, Gallick 1.

The Finish at Whitehall.

The races at Whitehall were finished up yesterday, and there was good sport for a large crowd of spectators. Two events were pulled off and both were in the three minute class. The first was won by Bradley Pointer, best time, 2:49½, and the second by Door Bell in straight heats, best time, 2:48.

LA RITA WINS CUP.

Easily Beats Her Rivals in Second Race for Lipton Trophy.

CHICAGO, July 5.—LaRita won the second race for the Lipton cup this afternoon. Accidents barred, it is considered that she now has a clear title to the cup. Only two yachts were in the race today, the winner and Arab IV. The Colien and Sprite started, but because of accidents to their rigging, were compelled to drop out.

LaRita took a lead at the start and increased it throughout, finishing far ahead of her rival.

Heidrick's Mother Ill.

DETROIT, July 5.—Emmet Heidrick, center fielder for the St. Louis American League team, which is playing here, was called to his home in New Castle, Pa., to night by a telegram announcing that his mother is dying.

HOMESTEAD LOST TO DRAVOSBURG AND JOHNSTOWN

Steel Workers Dropped Two Games on Their Home Grounds.

TOTTEN PITCHED WELL

Former Pittsburgh College Twirler Almost Shutout Risher's Team in the Morning, While Flood City Nine Scored an Easy Victory.

After an even split with Johnstown on the Fourth Homestead got a severe jolt yesterday by losing two games. Dravosburg won the morning contest by the score of 8 to 5 and Johnstown the afternoon game by the score of 2 to 1.

This was the second meeting with Dravosburg and as the steel town aggregation succeeded in taking the first contest honors are now even and a deciding game will, in all probability, be played in the near future.

Totten, for Dravosburg, pitched a good game from the start. He had his opponents at his mercy and but for errors would have succeeded in shutting out Risher's team. McClintock started in to pitch for Homestead, but on account of his wildness was replaced by Lawrence who fared little better.

The visitors won the game in the third on three hits, every one of which netted a run. This gave them a lead of three, which they held until the seventh when they scored two more. Homestead scored three runs in the first two innings and one each in the eighth and ninth.

The afternoon contest with Johnstown was the better of the two. All the runs of the game were scored in the first inning. After that no player of either team got beyond third base. The steel workers had a chance to tie the score in the third but Pierson made a failure of his attempt to steal and ended their hopes.

Tomorrow Homestead and the All-College teams will be at Steel Works park. The Clipper A. C. of Pittsburgh will play at Homestead Tuesday and on Wednesday Manager Risher will take his team to Ford City. Thursday, Friday and Saturady East Liverpool will be at Homestead.

Scores:

MORNING GAME.

H. L. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Dra'burg.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Laffey	0	0	0	0	0	A. Sel's, m	0	1	5	0	0
Schriv'r, c	0	1	5	3	1	Welsser, c	2	2	5	0	1
Marshall	3	2	1	2	2	Reese, s-2	1	0	6	2	0
Keyes, p	2	0	0	5	1	Sel'rs, s-3	0	1	2	1	2
M'Ches, m	0	0	2	1	0	Rowe, 2-s	1	1	1	0	1
Sixs'th, r	0	0	1	0	1	Shaus, l	0	0	3	0	0
Kenney, s	2	1	2	1	0	Hayes, r	1	0	2	0	0
Osborne, r	0	0	2	0	0	Dunlap, 1	1	1	7	2	0
McC'lk'p	0	0	6	1	0	Totten, p	1	3	3	3	0
Law'ce, p	1	0	0	2	0						
Total	8	5	27	12	4	Total	8	9	27	9	3

Homestead	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	5
Dravosburg	1	2	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	8	

Struck out—By McClintock, 2; by Lawrence, 2; by Totten, 1. Wild pitch—McClintock. Bases on balls—By McClintock, 2; by Totten, 2. Stolen bases—Kenney, Welsser. Double plays—Lawrence, Kenney and Sixsmith; McChesney and Sixsmith. Passed balls—Welsser, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Totten. Umpire—McCutcheon.

AFTERNOON GAME.

H. L. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Johnst'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Laffey, l	0	0	1	0	0	Hile, r	0	0	4	0	0
Schriv., c	1	2	7	0	0	Bowling	1	0	1	0	0
Ward, l	1	0	1	2	1	Elles, 2	1	2	5	2	0
Cosg've, 2	0	1	4	4	0	Grove, l	1	1	1	1	0
M'Ches, m	0	1	0	0	0	Grenier, s	0	2	1	2	1
Nagle, 3	0	0	1	3	1	Nolan, 3	0	0	0	1	0
Sixs'th, r	0	0	1	0	0	Goff, m	0	0	1	0	0
Kenney, s	0	1	1	3	2	Burns, c	0	0	6	1	0
Pierson, p	0	1	2	0	0	Wilms, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	7	27	13	3	Totals	2	6	27	7	2

Homestead	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	
Johnstown	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2	

Two-base hit—Grove. Bowling and McChesney. Struck out—By Pierson, 6, by Wilmns, 6. Double plays—Cosgrove and Marshall, Kenney, Cosgrove and Marshall. Stolen bases—Schriver and Miles. Umpire—McCutcheon.

ONE HIT FOR JUNCTIONS.

Coleman Pitches Johnstown to Victory Against the Pittsburgh Team.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—The Junctions lost today's game through very poor work in the infield, combined with Coleman's work. He pitched a wonderful game, allowing the visitors only one hit. Neary's fielding was a feature. Score:

Cambria.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Junctions.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ramsey m.	0	0	2	0	0	Taylor, s	1	1	2	2	1
Wil'ms, 2	2	1	1	2	0	Nichols, 3	1	1	0	2	1
Kinkead, 3	1	0	4	4	1	Glover, r	0	1	1	0	0
Hawks, s	0	0	1	1	1	Fohl, c	0	0	3	1	2
Neary, r	0	2	2	0	0	Bittner, 2	0	0	4	3	1
M'Clung, l	0	1	1	0	0	Ch'gham, l	0	1	1	1	1
M'nhard	1	1	0	1	0	Comfort, m	0	0	1	0	0
Murphy, c	0	1	2	1	0	Mucker, l	0	0	1	2	0
Coleman, p	0	1	1	0	1	Savey, p	0	0	0	4	2
Totals	5	8	15	9	3	Totals	2	5	14	15	6

Cambria	1	0	0	0	3	3	1	0	0	*—8	
Junctions	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2	

Two-base hits—Murphy, Glover. Sacrifice hits—McClung 2. Bases on balls—Kinkead, Neary, Taylor 2, Mucker. Stolen bases—Manhard, Glover. Double plays—Kinkead, Williams and McClung; Taylor, Bauchner and Mucker. Struck out—Ramsey, Murphy, Coleman 2, Cunningham, Savey. Passed ball—Fohl. Time—1:45. Umpire—Horten.

Cottage Badly Beaten.

Swissvale Athletic club defeated Cottage club in a magnificent game, only one Cottage player reaching third base up to the eighth inning. Score:

Swissvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cottage.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mul'and, 2	1	0	4	2	0	W. Cpe, 3	0	0	0	0	2
Dillon, s	1	2	1	0	0	Kimbert, s	0	0	2	2	2
M'K'r, m	1	2	2	0	1	Davis, l	0	0	5	0	0
Thlain, 3	1	2	3	3	1	Venning, c	0	0	9	1	0
W. H'es, l	1	1	1	1	0	Clark, r	0	0	1	0	0
M'Lain, r	1	0	0	1	0	Gavin, 2	0	1	2	1	0
Moffatt, c	1	0	3	1	0	Taylor, l	0	1	5	0	0
W. H'es, c	0	1	0	0	0	E. C'pe, r	1	0	3	0	0
Stew't, p	2	3	1	3	0	Fue'l, p-m	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	11	13	*26	11	2	Totals	2	4	†26	7	4

*Gumbert out for Terrell's interference.
†McKeever out, hit by batted ball.

Swissvale	0	1	3	3	0	0	2	2	0	—11
Cottage	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2

Three-base hit—McLaughlin. Two-base hits—McLaughlin 2, Gumbert. Struck out—By Stewart, 3; by Terrell, 1; by Irwin, 6. Bases on balls—Dillon 2, Mulholland, W. Capes, Davis 2, Turrell. Double plays—Mulholland and P. Hughes; Dillon and Mulholland. Hit by pitcher—Mulholland 3, McKeever, McLaughlin, Moffatt, Davis. Umpires—McCabe and Kirk.

Pitchers' Battle.

The Clippers of Lawrenceville went to New Waterford, O., and were defeated in one of the best games of the season. The feature of the game was the pitching of Kilgallon, having eight strikeouts. Score:

Clippers.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	N. W. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
H'neld, 3	0	0	1	2	1	Br'low, c	1	3	4	4	0
S'gan, 2	0	0	2	2	3	Fulk, p	0	0	1	3	0
Dailey, c	1	1	9	2	0	Metz, s	0	0	1	2	1
Quil'n, l	1	1	1	0	0	Esterly, m	0	0	1	2	0
M'Con'l	0	1	2	0	0	Fry, 1	0	0	12	0	0
M'Aff, m	0	0	1	1	0	Bretz, l	0	0	2	0	0
Jeney, r	0	0	0	0	0	Cusika, r	0	0	0	0	0
Kilg'n, p	0	0	0	2	0	Meek, 2	1	1	1	1	1
W'man, s	0	1	2	3	0	Senor, 3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	2	3	27	14	3	Totals	3	5	27	13	3

C. A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2
N. W. A. C.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	—3

Two-base hit—Dailey. Double play—Wiseman and Quinlan. Struck out—By Kilgallon, 8; by Fulk, 4. Umpire—McConnell.

Boquets Beat Marion.

The Boquets defeated Marion in a well-played game. The feature was all-round playing of Boquets and pitching of Collins, he having 12 strike outs. Score:

Boquets.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Marions.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Stitzler, m	1	2	1	0	0	Ryan, m	0	1	2	0	0
W. Curran, 1	1	2	9	0	0	Fisher, s	0	0	2	5	1
W. Davis, l	1	1	8	0	0	Conners, 1	0	1	9	0	0
S. Davis, 2	1	1	2	2	1	Doyle, 2	1	2	3	0	0
J. Hardle, r	2	2	1	0	0	Wahl, c	0	1	5	1	1
Cone, s	1	1	3	0	0	Murp., l	0	0	2	0	0
J. Curran, 3	1	1	0	1	0	Flaherty, r	0	0	1	0	0
Mil'land, c	2	1	13	1	0	W. Murp., p	1	0	3	0	0
Collins, p	1	2	0	3	0	Joyce, 3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	11	13	27	10	1	Totals	3	5	24	8	2

Two-base hits—Stitzler, Millholland, Webb, Doyle. Stolen bases—S. Davis, Hardle, W. Davis. Sacrifice hits—W. Curran, S. Davis, Hardle, Cone, J. Curran, Millholland. Double play—Cone and Davis. Hit by pitcher—By Collins, 1; by Murphy, 2. Struck out—By Collins, 12; by Murphy, 4.

Seven Hits for Oakland.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Bridgeville won again yesterday, defeating the Oaklands by a score of 5 to 3 in a very pretty game, which was full of interesting and clever plays. Quigley, who pitched for Bridgeville, allowed the Oakland batters but seven hits.

Bridgeville	0	0	1	2	1	0	0	1	*—	5
Oakland	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—	3

Stolen bases—M. Kinney, Morris, McGee. Two-base hits—M. Kinney, McCaffery, C. Kinney and Morris (2). Base on balls—Off Quigley 1, off Hull 2. Struck out—By Quigley 5. Passed balls—Kirk 3. Time—1:35. Umpire—Mayer.

Walkover for Idlewood.

Idlewood defeated the Fosters of Carnegie by a score of 26 to 5. The Fosters had no show of winning, Loy being an enigma to the Foster batters. Crawford, late of Lafayette college, caught a fine game. Score:

Fosters	1	0	2	0	1	0	1	0—	5	6	2
Idlewood	4	0	4	11	0	2	5	*—26	19	4	

Two-base hits—Idlewood 5. Three-base hit—Webb. Home run—Loy. Double play—England and Webb. Hit by pitcher—By Loy 3, by Holmes 4. Bases on balls—Off Loy 3, off Goehring 4, off Holmes 5. Struck out—By Loy 5, by Holmes 4. Umpire—Kane.

Errors Lost for Charleroi.

CHARLEROI, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—McDonough, the deaf mute who held Homestead to one run, pitched good ball this afternoon, but was poorly supported. Bolig also did well, having the locals at his mercy in all but one inning. The fielding of Gates and Broman, Lewellyn's first base work and Ortleb's batting were the features. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Charleroi	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—	2	7	5
Monessen	1 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 *—	5	5	6

Batteries—McDonough and Hill, Bolig and Ortleb.

Harrisville Lost to Butler.

BUTLER, PA., July 5.—(Special.)—Smith's baseball aggregation took a terrible tumble out of Harrisville at this place this afternoon. The features of the game were the pitching of Zetty and the batting of Smith, Williamson and Anderson. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Harrisville	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—	2	3	4
Butler	0 3 0 2 0 3 5 *—10	10	2	

Batteries—Cummings and Black, Zetty and Black. Umpire—Redd.

THIRTEEN MEN REACH NEW YORK ON MOTORCYCLES

Endurance Run From Boston With Thirty-Three Starters Proves a Success.

ONLY ONE BAD ACCIDENT

Winner of the Contest Cannot Be Given Until Reports Are Received From All Along the Line—Scored By Points.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 5.—Thirteen of the 33 motor cyclists who started from Boston for New York at 8 o'clock Friday morning in the inaugural American endurance run promoted by the Metropole Cycling club of this city arrived at the finish, at Sixtieth street and Broadway, before 10 o'clock tonight.

The run was in two stages, the first one to Hartford. Seventeen riders left the Connecticut capital at 8 o'clock this morning on the home stretch. The contestants rode on a schedule with a fast and slow time limit for arrival at each central. Eight of those who had finished tonight were within their allotted time. The other five will suffer penalties of a point for each minute behind the schedule.

The awards cannot be determined until the reports from all of the 10 centrals in which the 253 mile run was divided have been received. Each man was credited with 1,000 points at the start, and deductions are to be made for lateness in arrival at centrals and for substitution of new parts of machines for those sealed by the referee at the start.

This was the first endurance test of motor bicycles in this country, and that so many of the frail, low powered machines should have accomplished the long run on time is deemed a victory for the new sport. Those who finished tonight reported passing through showers all the way from Stamford, Conn., to this city. There were several accidents along the way. The only serious one, however, happened to George V. Rogers of Racine, Wis., who was thrown from his bicycle near New Britain, Conn., and so seriously hurt as to be taken to a local hospital.

C. Mankowski broke down before reaching Hartford and pluckily walked with his machine most of Friday night, so as to arrive at Hartford and score a point for the central. He did not reach Hartford until 1 o'clock in the morning, but started with the others again at 8 o'clock.

The four leaders arrived in New York far ahead of their schedule and remained in Central Park until the schedule allowed them to come in and be scored.

The following are those who finished and time of their arrival:

G. M. Holley, 5:18; M. P. Bernard, Crescent, 5:18; O. L. Pickard, 5:18; L. M. Roberts, 5:18; W. B. Jameson, 5:31; G. W. Sherman, 5:38; G. M. Hendee, 5:41; E. Heffinger, 6:12; F. W. Tuttle, 6:12; W. T. Marsh, 6:38; "Joe" Downey, 8:38; O. Mankowski, 9:00; Henry Almen, 9:05.

BEGAN AS A FARMHAND.

Now President Reid of the American Tin Plate Company Is Worth About $25,000,000.

RICHMOND, IND., July 5.—(Special.)—Returning from New York city to his home town after many years' absence, Daniel G. Reid, president of the American Tin Plate Company, having become several times a millionaire, now intends to build a handsome home, to cost about $500,000. When ready for occupancy the house will be the handsomest and the costliest in all Indiana.

Six years ago he was assistant cashier of the Second National bank in this city with a small salary. His estimated wealth today is $25,000,000. His partner, or, rather, his unofficial associate in business, William B. Leeds, also a native of Richmond, is supposed to be worth about the same sum.

The father of Daniel G. Reid was a native of Virginia, but settled in Indiana when the state was young. Subsequently he became an officeholder under President Van Buren. His son was born 40 years ago. Until he was 16 years old he worked on the farm. Then he got a job as watchman at the Second National bank in Richmond. Here he rose to the place of assistant cashier and planned the combination of tin plate factories that made his fortune.

Nature Study.

The matter of nature study in the public schools is now taking so strong a hold on the educators, and receiving so strong a response from the people, that at every turn one finds new incitation of the sentiment and practice of first-hand acquaintance with the birds, the flowers, the beetles, and the lesser animals of the country

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

QUEER PARADOX COMES TO LIGHT IN CROP SCARE

Same Bulls in Grain Are Also Bulls in the Granger Stocks.

MANIPULATION BY GATES

Soft Coal Railroads Conspicuously Strong Owing to the Anthracite Strike—Effect of Dividend Payments on the Banks.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 5.—The scare about crops this week had small effect upon stock market values, but it served to bring into strong relief the most singular paradox that has ever been seen by this generation of speculators. It was this, that the price of corn was advanced upward across the price of wheat by the same coterie that had been insisting, and does still insist, that the granger railroad stocks are worth anywhere from 25 to 50 points more than they are selling for. Hitherto it has been regarded as an absolute proposition that what bulls grain bears stocks; but here was John W. Gates and his associates bulling grain in a manner so violent as to amount almost to "corner" tactics, and at the same time bulling such granger stocks as Missouri Pacific, St. Paul, Union Pacific and Atchison.

The like of this has never been seen before, and the paradox served automatically to protect stock values against the crop scare. Wall street critics argued wisely that a crop scare gotten up for exclusive effect in the grain pits needed not be taken seriously on the floor of the stock exchange, nor was it. On the same day that July corn crossed the price of July wheat, Missouri Pacific reached a new high point of its present upward movements, and in the two succeeding sessions the other three ranking grangers, viz., St. Paul, Atchison and Union Pacific, were conspicuously strong. A great deal of the crop news that reached Wall street, unfortunately, is "colored." So far as Wall street is concerned, it will refuse to let crops be killed off this early in July by any such "news" as reached it in the early part of this week.

Dividend Payments and Banks.

The shifting of funds in connection with semi-annual dividend and interest disbursements was reflected in today's bank statement, which showed a contraction of $2,580,625 in surplus. Cash fell off $2,189,100, a change in direct contrast with the preliminary figures of the known movements of money, which indicated a net gain by the banks of between $500,000 and $1,000,000. Of the cash loss $517,700 was specie and $1,671,100 legal tender notes. The $17,011,400 expansion in loans reflects borrowing in connection with July disbursements.

The excess reserve of the banks now stands at $10,084,725, as compared with $5,211,823 on the corresponding week of last year and $15,588,200 in 1900.

The changes in the cash items of the Associated banks were very unevenly distributed. For example, the National City bank showed a decrease of $3,138,300; the Western National a decrease of $3,032,000, and the First National a decrease of $3,644,000. The National Park bank gained $2,527,600. National Bank of Commerce $2,466,400 and the American Exchange National $2,341,000.

A feature of the bank statement was the increase of $10,560,000 shown by the National City bank. In this connection it is interesting to note that the National City bank was conspicuous as a lender of money last week. On Monday the bank put out something like $10,000,000 on call.

The Pig Iron Outlook.

Concerning the pig iron situation, Rogers, Brown & Co. have received the following from their Chicago office:

"A careful review of the conditions going to make up the present market reveals many disquieting symptoms. The vital point, however, is the probability of a serious reduction in production and interruption of deliveries, which will be seriously felt all over the country. It is likely that urgent calls for ready delivery iron are a result of an attempt to anticipate such conditions. Furnaces are shutting down and banking in every direction, owing in some cases to lack of sufficient coke or coal, or labor troubles. The trouble has been more acute in the east and central west; but it is learned on good authority that several large furnaces in the Birmingham district are on the verge of banking.

"In view of these conditions, the matter of prices for anything like early delivery sinks into obscurity and the buyer needs to be only assured that the iron will be delivered promptly. Lake Superior coke furnaces in this district are believed to be well supplied with orders, and it is difficult to place business for delivery any time this year, and very little tonnage, in fact, is offered from any quarter for that delivery.

"One of the interesting features of the market is the increasing number of orders being placed for the first and second quarters of next year. It is estimated that an exceedingly large tonnage was placed last week. Purchasers were mainly those who already have made their plans for what they will manufacture during the first half of next year."

Strike's Effect on Soft Coalers.

The conspicuous strength of Pennsylvania and the sympathetic behavior of Baltimore & Ohio and Chesapeake & Ohio this week act as pointed to in support of the professional contention that the stock of the soft coal railroads have not yet reflected the benefits of the enormously increased tonnage that comes to them in consequence of the anthracite strike. The force of this contention was demonstrated in the Pennsylvania's report of earnings for May, showing an increase of 15 per cent gross. For several weeks there has been talk of a bullish demonstration in the soft coaler stocks.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage reserve of all the banks in the Clearing House association shows a slight decrease this week, being only 29.1 per cent, as compared with 29.4 per cent last week. In all 24 banks are delinquent, i. e., reporting less than the lawful 25 per cent. Of these 14 are national and 10 are state banks. The individual percentage reserves are:

Banks.	Per. R.	Banks.	Per. R.
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	25.2	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	24.3
Manhattan Co.	29.8	Nat. Park	30.8
Merchants' Nat.	24.6	First Nat.	32.5
Mechanics' Nat.	26.9	Fourth Nat.	22.7
American	24.6	Central Nat.	23.8
Phenix Nat.	27.2	Second Nat.	24.5
National City	21.9	First Nat.	22.3
Chemical Nat.	27.5	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	24.3
Mer. Ex. Nat.	23.0	Bowery	19.1
Gallatin Nat.	24.3	N. Y. County Nat.	23.6
Nat. B. & D.	21.1	German-American	27.2
Mech. & Trad.	19.2	Chase Nat.	20.5
Greenwich	22.4	Fifth Avenue	28.7
Leath. Mfrs. Nat.	48.2	German Exchange	23.8
Seventh National	23.4	Germania	29.0
Nat. Bk. of Com.	27.8	Lincoln Nat.	25.2
Nat. Broadway	25.3	Garfield Nat.	25.2
Mercantile Nat.	24.7	Metropolis	25.0
Pacific	25.1	West Side	25.6
Chatham Nat.	27.6	Seaboard Nat.	27.5
Peoples	27.4	Western	26.6
Nat. B. of N. A.	22.3	First Nat. Brkyn.	26.4
Hanover Nat.	29.1	Liberty Nat.	26.2
Irving	23.0	N. Amster. Nat.	23.7
Nat. Citizens	25.5	Astor Nat.	22.1
Nassau	26.4	Nat. Bk. of U. S.	28.3
Mark. & Fult. Nat.	24.1		
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	26.0	Average	26.1
Corn Exchange	24.3		

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Loans and Exchanges in the Chief Centers of the World.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Sterling exchange nominal at $4 87¾ for demand and at $4 83½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4 88@4 88½ and $4 88½@4 89. Commercial bills, $4 84½@4 85¾. Bar silver 52¾c. Mexican dollars, 40c.

LONDON, July 5.—Money, 1¾@2 per cent; discount for short bills, 2⅝@2 7-16 per cent; three months' bills, 2 7-16@2⅝ per cent.

The amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance today was £8,000. Gold premiums: Buenos Ayres, 129.90; Madrid, 136.70; Lisbon, 25.90.

BERLIN, July 5.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 46 pfgs. for checks. Discount rate, short bills, 2 per cent. Three months' bills, 1⅝ per cent.

PARIS, July 5.—Three per cent rentes, 101 francs 65 centimes for the account. Spanish 4s closed at. Exchange on London, 25 francs 16 centimes for checks.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $201,208,556; gold, $103,930,140; silver, $24,364,943; United States notes, $10,708,487; treasury notes of 1890, $167,184; national bank notes, $11,019,807. Total receipts this day, $3,566,236; total receipts this month, $8,887,504; total receipts this year, $8,887,504; total expenditures this day, $3,700,000; total expenditures this month, $14,355,000; total expenditures this year, $14,355,000; deposits in national banks, $128,624,854.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The statement of the associated banks for five days and for the week ending today, shows: Loans, $970,885,200; increase, $17,011,400. Deposits, $968,847,600; increase, $2,818,100; circulation, $31,883,800; increase, $627,800; legal tenders, $76,629,800; decrease, $1,677,400; specie, $175,116,800; decrease, $517,700. Total reserve, $252,746,600; decrease, $2,189,100; reserve required, $230,681,875; increase, $704,525; surplus, $10,084,725; decrease, $2,893,625.

The Live Stock Market

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, July 5, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 75@7 90; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., $7 50@7 65; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $6 90@7 30; fully balanced, $5 25@6 75; fair, 1,000 to 1,400 lbs., $6 50@6 75; good, fresh cows, $40 00@50 00; common to fair, $20 00@30 00.

Hogs—Receipts, light double decks; steady. Prime heavy, $7 10@7 20; mediums, $7 10@7 20; heavy Yorkers, $7 05@7 15; light Yorkers, $7 05@7 10; pigs, $7 00@7 10; roughs, $6 00@6 40.

Sheep—Supply fair; market slow on sheep, lower on lambs. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $4 25@4 50; good, 80 to 90 lbs., $4 00@4 20; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $3 25@3 75; culled and common, $2 50@3 00; choice lambs, 75 to 80 lbs., $6 00@6 25; veal calves, $7 00@7 50; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, July 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; native steers, 10@15c lower; market nominal; choice export and dressed beef steers, $4 90@5 30; fair to good, $4 55@4 90; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 25; western fed steers, $3 40@4 00; Texas and lander steers, $3 00@4 40; native cows and heifers, $2 00@4 25; $3 50@3 00; bulls, $2 75@4 50; calves, $3 00@3 25; receipts for week, 30,400 head. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; strong to 5c higher, closing weak; top, $7 05; bulk of sales, $7 00@7 05; heavy, $7 75@7 90; mixed, packers, $7 05@7 15; light, $7 00@7 12½; Yorkers, $7 00@7 12½; pigs, $7 00@7 50; receipts for week, 25,900 head. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; steady; lambs, $4 75@5 40; western lambs, $4 20@4 60; native wethers, $4 00@4 80; western wethers, $3 25@4 45; fed ewes, $3 50@4 20; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 40@4 00; Texas clipped sheep, $3 00@3 85; stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 00; receipts for the week, 14,000 head.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Beeves—Receipts, two days, 859 head; reported sales included few native steers at $6 70@7 40; poor to prime bulls, $3 00@4 50; dressed beef, 7@12½c per lb. Cables last received quoted American steers at 14½@14¾c dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 11¾@11¾c per lb. Calves—Receipts, two days, 1,008 head; none; city dressed veals, 8½@11c per lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, two days, 6,008 head; sheep slow, steady; lambs, 25@75c lower, about three cars of stock unsold. Sheep sold at $2 50@4 10 per 100 lbs.; lambs at $5 75@7 75; one little bunch at $7 85. Dressed mutton, 5@8c per lb.; dressed lambs, 9½@11c. Hogs—Receipts, two days, 4,370 head; sold mainly at $7 75 per 100 lbs.

EAST BUFFALO, July 5.—Cattle, none on sale. Veals steady; tops, $6 75@7 00; fair to good, $6 00@6 50; common to light, $5 00@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,200 head; active and 10c lower on heavy; steady on other grades; heavy, $7 90@8 10; mixed, $7 75@7 80; roughs, $7 00@7 20; stags, $4 00@6 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600 head; no choice lambs here; sheep steady; lambs, $6 00@7 00; fair to good, $5 75@6 00; culls to common, $4 00@5 00; yearlings, $4 75@5 25; wethers, $4 25@4 60; sheep, top mixed, $4 00@4 25; fair to good, $3 00@3 90; culls to common, $2 25@3 50; ewes, $3 25@4 00.

Financial Notes.

Fourth avenue was practically deserted yesterday, because of the closing of the stock exchanges throughout the country. The majority of the local brokers took advantage of the opportunity to get a rest in the country.

W. J. Mustin, president of the Pittsburgh stock exchange, and head of the firm of Geo. S. Hill & Co., was almost prostrated by the heat Friday. He was able to be at his office yesterday, though he did not attempt to do much business.

The Allegheny Safe Deposit Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of 1 per cent. The Wilmerding National bank of Wilmerding, Pa., will open for business. It was authorized June 30 by the comptroller to transact a general national banking business. The directors and incorporators are: J. Meckam, H. H. Welsh, Jr., T. S. Patch, L. A. Brooks, F. A. Faller, Wilmerding, Pa.; C. W. Gaut, Irwin; L. E. Robbins, Greensburg; H. L. Greer, J. McQuaide, Duquesne. H. L. Greer is president; L. A. Faller, vice president, and A. W. Hecker, cashier.

We cannot avoid being impressed by the remarkable showing of earnings made by the United States Steel Corporation, and like the great majority of persons it has been disappointed in the course of the market for the stock. We know that some of the very best posted iron and steel men in Pittsburgh, who not only invested stock in exchange for securities of the underlying properties, but who bought more on the decline, express the opinion that the company is doing even better than they expected. For the first quarter of the new fiscal year the earnings were $37,000,000, an increase of nearly $11,500,000, and for the six months of the calendar year a surplus of $20,000,000 over fixed charges, a good definition and dividends on the preferred and common stocks. If a railroad corporation of the same size as the United States Steel should make such a showing, its common stock would sell above par, and its preferred stock nearly double par. We know that this is a phenomenal period in the iron trade, but it has been our experience that when the iron trade was dull all other businesses, including the railroads, was affected. No doubt, one thing that keeps the public out of the market at these prices is the feeling that there is something radically wrong, which will ultimately develop. The fact is that there are no earthquakes. Our friends in the iron trade tell us that they know of nothing of the kind. In a great corporation like United States Steel there is inevitably some friction in official circles, but this is being gradually eliminated, and we may assume that there is no more friction per capita, if we may be permitted the expression, in United States Steel than there is in any other large corporation. It is true that in nine cases out of ten the "ticker" can be depended upon to tell the truth about security values. We are inclined to think that today's bear has been one of those rare "tenths" when the "ticker" cannot be wholly depended upon.—Humphries.

Speaking of the investment market situation, James Caruthers & Co. say, in their June review: "As to value the tendency has been one of departure in the policy governing the capitalization of industrial corporations. We will take the United States Steel Corporation as a notable example. In its inception it introduced an innovation in the way of an enormous issue of first mortgage bonds. Compared with other similar companies, its 7 per cent cumulative dividend prior rights in the assets preferred stock was by what a quickly reformed precedent, the bonds having the first preference in earnings and assets. The proposition to consolidate a portion of the properties into second and mortgage bonds (which at this writing is being contested in the courts), in effect reduces the remaining preferred stock to a third-rate affair. The example set by United States Steel Corporation is quickly followed by other corporations until now many of the older ones, and practically all the new ones announced this year, have at least three classes of securities—bonds, preferred stock and common stock. This change in industrial corporation financiering has affected the position of investors in this class of securities. As to standard railway stocks, they remain high. Such common stocks as St. Paul, Rock Island, New York Central, Pennsylvania, Chicago & Northwestern, etc., are quoted on a basis that puts the investor from 2¾ per cent to less than 3½ per cent. For the first quarter United States Steel Corporation has already reported earnings more than equal to the entire dividend requirements for the year, and its preferred stock nearly double par. We know that this is a phenomenal period in the iron trade, but it has been our experience that when the iron trade was dull all other businesses, including the railroads, was affected. No doubt, one thing that keeps the public out of the market at these prices is the feeling

IN THE OIL FIELDS.

In the new Gordon sand development in Marion and Wetzel counties, W. Va., the Southern Oil Company and C. D. Greene & Co. celebrated the Fourth by drilling in their test on the W. N. Cunningham farm, located in the north end of the development, and got a 300-barrel producer.

In the same district the South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its test on the F. H. Gump farm and has a light producer not good for more than 20 barrels a day. The same company's No. 2 on the Keener heirs' farm is holding up at 80 barrels a day and has not been completed.

In Clay township, Ritchie county, the Three Joes Oil Company's well on the Elroy Wagner farm is making quite a reputation, rather surpassing anything found in Keener territory. The gauge of the well for the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock Saturday morning was 1,100 barrels, and it was not showing any signs of weakening. The well flows at short intervals, and when it gathers sufficient volume of gas to throw out the oil it does so with terrific force. The way the well is producing would indicate it is draining a big lot of territory or is backed up by a prolific pool.

Just a Little One.

In the Meadville district, Tyler county, Capt. J. T. Jones has completed his No. 5 on the C. Engle farm and has a small pumper in the Keener sand. Three wells were completed in this development and all were dusters.

Northeast of the Wolf Summit field in Harrison county the United States Oil Company has drilled in its second test well on the G. W. Williams farm into the Gordon sand and has a producer. The well made two nice flows, after which drilling was suspended to make pipe line connections.

The Salem district the South Penn Oil Company has completed its test well on the James Fry farm and has a 25-barrel producer. The same company's No. 2 on the Smith Varner farm is producing 20 barrels a day.

In the Volcano district, lying partly in Wood and Tyler counties, the drilling of small producers has been completed in the salt sand and Big Injun. They are Gilbert & Carroll's No. 41 on the West Virginia tract, Clarke & Hines' No. 5 and Stiles & Bros.' No. 32 on the Volcano oil and coal tract. None of the three is good for more than three or four barrels a day.

Shallow Duster.

In the Reno Run district, Pleasants county, Benedum & Co. have drilled their test well on the Josiah Holdren farm through the Big Injun sand and have a duster.

On McKim creek, Meade district, Tyler county, the Carter Ohio Company has drilled its No. 20 J. L. Poe through the Big Injun sand and has a 10-barrel pumper.

In the Carson pool, Hancock county, Murray Co. have drilled in their No. 12 on the S. Carson farm and have a show for a 60-barrel producer.

The Carson pool lies partly in Hancock county and partly in Beaver county, Pa., and now has a producer of 1,100 barrels a day which may be increased. Murray & Co.'s No. 16 on the S. Carson farm is located across the West Virginia state line in Beaver county, and is good for 40 barrels a day.

Southeastern Ohio.

On the Ohio side in the Jackson Ridge development, in Monroe county, the Southern Oil Company has completed its No. 3 on the M. E. Cook farm and has an 8-barrel pumper. The location of this well is 600 feet west of No. 1, an abandoned well.

In the same district the Keener Oil and Gas Company has completed its No. 4 on the Ullum Bros. & Brown farm and has a 15-barrel producer.

In the Payne district, Washington county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 4 on the John McGregor farm and has a duster.

The Covey Oil Company has drilled its No. 4 on the William Covey farm through the Cow Run sand and has a duster.

In the Jewett development in Harrison county the Ohio Oil Company has completed its No. 3 on the T. M. Lee farm and has a 3-barrel pumper.

Near Knoxville, Jefferson county, C. M. Crawford & Co., formerly reported Tri-State Gas Company, have completed and shot their test well on the L. Swickard farm with 100 quarts of glycerin and have a show for a 20- or 25-barrel producer. The dose of high explosive fluid administered to this well was about four times larger than the usual size.

Local Developments.

In the Murdocksville extension, near Burgettstown, Washington county, Pa., W. G. Kennedy & Co. have completed No. 1 on the S. C. Merrell farm and have a 35 or 40-barrel producer.

In the Mars district, Butler county, T. M. Marshall has completed No. 7 on the Joseph Douthett farm and has a small pumper.

In the Montgomery field, Allegheny county, Donaghy & Co. have drilled a test on the Addison Canning farm through the sand and have a duster.

One mile and a half northeast of Zelienople the Zeno Cleve Oil Company has completed a test on the Allen heirs' farm and has an 8-barrel pumper.

Four miles east of Harmony the Evans City Gas Company's No. 1 on the Rudolph Barnhart farm is holding up at 10 barrels a day and has not been completed.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Exports of gold from New York for the week ending today were $10,795; silver, $235,885. Imports of gold, $14,113; silver, $8,902. The imports of dry-goods and general merchandise for the week were valued at $11,385,771.

Young Teddy Wounded.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., had his forehead cut by a piece of flying glass while celebrating Independence Day at Oyster Bay. He had placed a firecracker in an old bottle and after the explosion found his forehead bleding from a deep gash. He went to his mother, who sat on the veranda, and asked her to bandage the wound, then resumed his merry-making.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 832-834 Liberty st.

OVER $2,466,000 GAINED.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for Yesterday and the Week Showed Large Increases.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday and the week ending yesterday showed large increases over the corresponding periods a year ago. In fact, the record for the week is the greatest in the history of the city for any similar week. The gain for the day was over $1,043, while that for the week was more than $2,466,000. Owing to the fact that last week had two days, there was a decrease compared with the preceding week's total of about $370,000, but the daily average showed a gain of about $1,000,000. The total for the year to date continues less than that for the same time last year, showing a loss of about $27,400,000. The local money market ruled firm all week, but the tendency is toward comparative easiness, as soon as the semi-annual payments are available. The rate for call and time loans continues unchanged at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,432,085 53	$1,262,845 44
Previous Saturday	6,862,105 98	903,586 62
Last year	6,450,715 74	1,028,380 42
Yesterday's increase	$1,043,288 81.	

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday (6 days) compared with those for the week ending July 6 (5 days), and the same week (6 days) last year are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$42,741,947 91	$7,317,140 79
Daily average	7,123,658 58	1,219,523 47
Last week	40,417,946 92	7,160,948 87
Daily average	7,086,174 49	1,184,274 81
Last year	39,466,778	7,514,041 05
Daily average	8,056,995 56	1,502,808 21

This week's increase, $2,466,881 15.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
July 5, 1902	$ 42,747,947 91
July 6, 1901	40,280,966 78
July 7, 1900	39,450,778 60
July 8, 1899	21,874,487 00
July 9, 1898	16,874,175 56
Total to date—	
1902	$1,096,977,710 16
1901	1,124,665,744 84
1900	846,478,622 20
1899	884,134,747 40
1898	512,961,150 47

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, July 5.—Exchanges, $284,676,000; balances, $18,917,999. The week's exchanges, $1,779,962,417; balances, $90,401,571; total clearings in the United States for the week, $1,947,249,553, an increase of 5.7 per cent over last year.

BOSTON, July 5.—Exchanges, $31,914,882; balances, $2,520,670. For the week, exchanges, $135,225,900; balances, $11,242,616.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—Clearings, $21,-942,207; balances, $1,910,295; for the week, clearings, $108,052,182; balances, $10,610,224; money, 4@4½ per cent.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—Clearings, $10,275,650; balances, $2,077,584; money, 5@6 per cent.

CINCINNATI, July 5.—Money, 4@6 per cent; New York exchange, par; clearings, $3,-404,100.

BANKS AND BANKERS. BANKS AND BANKERS.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS.
Our Letters
outlining our views of immediate market movements, are noted for their accuracy in forecasting fluctuations and for such selecting such stocks as will show the greatest money making opportunities.
An examination of the file will show that they foretold the rise in L. & N., C. I. L., Southern Railway, Ill. Cen., Mop, and many others and that the suggestions to purchase were made at the proper times in each instance. For the past two weeks they stated that Ill. Cen. was booked for a further advance, as was Mop., also urged the purchase of St. Paul below 173 a week ago last Monday. On June 27th, the day the announcement of the passage of the C. F. I. dividend was made, and on which dates, that stock recorded its lowest price (83¾) our letter in referring to the episode, read word for word as follows:—
"We have recently refrained from advocating purchases of C. F. I. IT IS NOW OUR OPINION THAT THE STOCK IS SCRAPING ON BOTTOM PRICES AND THAT ITS NEXT GOOD MOVE WILL BE IN THE UPWARD DIRECTION. It is intrinsically very cheap and we feel certain that in a comparatively short time it will again recross par. BUY SOME OF IT AROUND THESE FIGURES AND IF IT SHOULD SELL OFF TWO OR EVEN THREE POINTS, TAKE ON A LITTLE MORE. WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT THIS OPERATION WILL SECURE THE PROFITS." We said a few days ago, THE WAY TO MAKE MONEY IN C. F. I. WAS TO BUY IT WHEN THE STOCK WAS WEAK AND BEARISH RUMORS RIFE AND TO SELL IT WHEN IT IS UP TEN TO TWENTY POINTS AND MR. GATES AND OTHERS ARE FLOODING THE COUNTRY WITH BULLISH ADVICES. Mr. Gates rushed into print extensively, extolling the merits of C. F. I. when the stock was around 109 and advised his friends to purchase it. Bull tips were current in Wall street. At present writing the stock is down some twenty points and apparently has not a friend. The mouth bulls around 109 are more than likely the buyers now. We repeat: TAKE ON SOME C. F. I. AT THESE PRICES. The bear news on the stock is all out. The dividend in dodging English has not been authorized as payable, leading to the assumption that it is past. The bear turn by the manipulating insiders has been made, averaging them about fifteen points net.
We now believe the stock an immediate purchase.
WERE THE INSIDERS, NOT THE BUYERS, THE STOCK WOULD HAVE SOLD AT 90 TODAY."
The records of Wall street's daily fluctuations illustrate what good profitable advice this was, not only calling the exact bottom day for the stock, but enabling those who followed it not only to make large speedy profits.
If you are either contemplating an investment or are speculating in Wall street, our 400 page clothbound illustrated
"GUIDE TO INVESTORS" AND "DAILY MARKET LETTER"
Will be of incalculable assistance to you, greatly increasing your chances for profit. To present or prospective customers, we mail both free of cost. The former contains complete and exhaustive data relative to every security dealt in upon the Exchanges, also record of fluctuations of each for from 10 to 30 years and is conceded by press exchanges and Boards of Trade to be an absolute authority. IT ENABLES ANYONE TO INVEST MONEY, KEEP THE PRINCIPAL INTACT AND MAKE IT PAY AN INCOME. The latter is carefully prepared daily and mailed regularly each afternoon. It endeavors to outline the immediate movements of the markets, pointing out daily the issues most likely to show immediate profits.
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This location gives us the advantages of Chicago freight rates to all points, cheap fuel at our doors, an inexhaustible supply of pure water, and being in the heart of the Corn Belt, enables us to establish depithing plants at convenient points to supply this Central Pulp Mill.
WHAT A GREAT WEALTH-PRODUCER
THIS NEW INDUSTRY CREATED AND OWNED BY THE
NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO.
Will become, can best be judged by what it is going to supply, viz.: Our great paper industry that will otherwise have to depend for pulp on Canada. According to the census reports of 1900 the paper industry of the U. S., with an invested capital of $170,000,000, and employing over 50,000 people, produced OVER 2,167,583 TONS OF PAPER.
THIS PRODUCTION REQUIRES THE CLEARING OF
1,135 ACRES OF FOREST TREES EVERY DAY FOR PULP,
OR 414,275 ACRES EACH YEAR. As the devastation of our forests has already progressed so far as to become a national calamity, it can be seen how soon we would be at the mercy of Canada.
THE NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO.,
for the manufacture of Pulp for Paper, Feed and Cellulose Products from our enormous cornstalk waste, will be of the greatest public good by furnishing capital a highly remunerative investment, labor new fields of employment, and agriculture new profits by increasing the revenues per acre from $4 to $8 annually.
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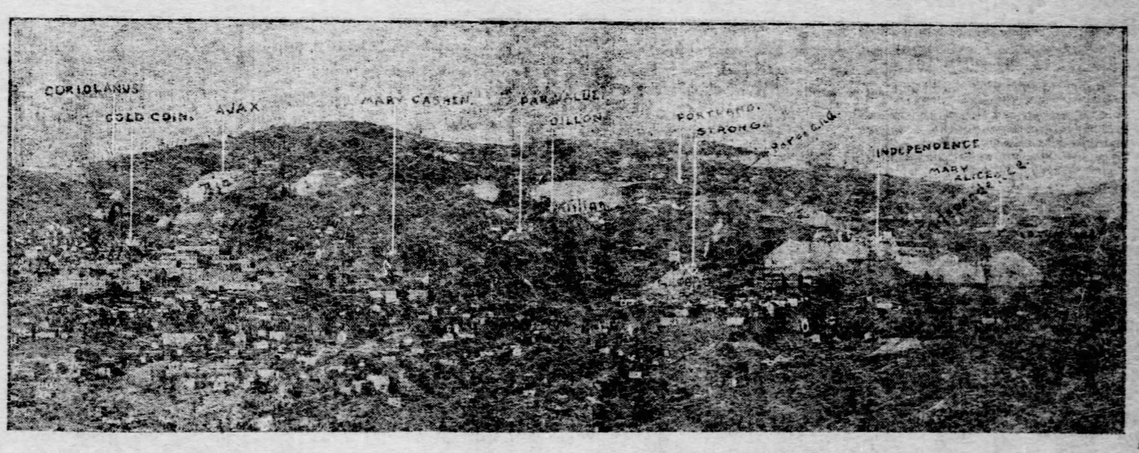
Don't Fail to Read Next Sunday's Gazette

FOUR MINES BETWEEN THE BEST IN THE WORLD.


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TWO PURCHASES ON SOUTH SIDE FOR RAILROAD

The Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Buys Two Lots for $20,500.

WABASH DOWNTOWN DEAL

Four Belmar Place Houses Change Hands—Exchange Deal of $16,000. A Scarcity of Revenue Stamps Bothers Brokers.

The Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railway Company has secured two more properties on the South Side, to be used in contemplated track improvements. Both purchases were made through the agency of P. D. Nicola & Co., who have done most of the railroad's buying. From the heirs of Patrick McNally the railroad secured a lot 25x— feet on the south side of Carson street, between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth streets, for $11,500. The lot extends through to Sarah street and has erected thereon a three-story brick house. The other property, a lot 40x120 feet, was bought from Elizabeth J. Kuffner for $9,000. It is situated on Josephine street between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and is improved with a five-room frame house.

The Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston has been the largest buyer of South Side realty in the market the past year, and since April 1 has picked up small properties along its right of way amounting to over $500,000. The work of tearing down the dwellings and stores on the properties bought will begin as soon as the leases can be arranged, and when completed will leave vacant a plot covering several squares.

Wabash Buys in Second Avenue.

Another railroad purchase amounting to $11,000 was closed yesterday by the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company, which secured for the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railway the property at No. 44 Second avenue. The lot measures 25x80 feet on the south side of the avenue, near Ferry street, and is improved with a 14-room brick house. The property was four-ply owned by Mrs. Emma Kerr.

Through R. B. Faulkner & Co., Wise & Minor have sold to Damian Wahl four houses in Belmar place for $11,500. Two of the houses are seven-room brick dwellings and two are five-room brick houses. The lots on which they stand have a 79 feet front and face in the north side of Monticello street. The purchase was made for the investment.

George P. Goodwin has sold to Mathilda G. Davison a property on the south side of Sheridan street, near Harvard street, Nineteenth ward, for $12,000. The lot is 95x100 feet and has erected on it a modern brick house.

Allegheny Property Traded for Frontage.

The United Realty Trust Company has sold through W. L. Scott & Co. the property at No. 1500 Federal street, Allegheny, consisting of a lot 20x100 feet, improved with an 11-room brick house. In exchange for this property they secured two acres of land situated at Edgewood station on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, and another lot at Hazelwood. The deal involved $16,000.

The Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company has delivered the deed to Miss May Lynne for the Aiken avenue property of Prof. John C. Sharpe of New Jersey, the sale of which for $5,000 was reported in The Gazette several weeks ago. The purchaser, who is principal of Westminster Place private school, located in the Moore apartments in Aiken avenue, is preparing to erect a two-class building for the school at an early date.

At Bellevue the Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for August J. Waldeck to Henry Dauber for No. 220, 60x220 feet, in the Sunnyside plan, Bellevue. The purchaser has already let the contract for the erection of two double frame tenement buildings which will cost $10,000.

An Excellent Showing for Week.

For a holiday week in midsummer the one just passed has shown a remarkable record in realty deals, and bears out the prediction made in The Gazette last Sunday that the market is in excellent condition. At the city hall a total of 148 deeds were registered for the five days, as against 112 for the corresponding week last year. The total of these transfers was $1,000,100 below the corresponding total last year, which was $1,801,000. This, however, is accounted for by the fact that one deed was registered during Tuesday of July week last year which amounted to about $1,000,000.

This indicates that the relative amount of business is much larger this year, and the sales made are evidence that good buyers are in the field. It can not be expected that the same amount of business will be done during the next seven weeks as many business men will be out of town on their summer vacations, and those who remain are not usually disposed to keep up the same degree of persistence, and in bringing deals to a close, as in the cooler months. But with the purchases that are likely to be made soon by the railroads the market promises to continue fairly active.

Allegheny Property Coming Up.

In Allegheny three good sales were reported during the week: The Herron building at the southeast corner of Federal and Erie streets, from William H. Jemison to W. W. Ralston, for $80,000, through Gault & Giffen; the Tiernan property in Stockton avenue to an unknown buyer for $45,000 through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company, and the Central Presbyterian church property, at the northwest corner of Anderson and Lacock streets, for $40,000, through George Bros.

In Pittsburgh the largest deal was the sale of the Farmers' Deposit National Bank property at No. 208 Fourth avenue for $50,000, through Samuel W. Black & Co. Other sales were the mortgage property in Eighth street from the Third National Bank of Allegheny to Genseleiter & Co. for $85,000. Nos. 247-249 Water street from John D. to James C. Thompson for $50,000; part of the Jane Magee property in Forbes street to the Shannahan Transfer Company for $30,000; Charles and Elizabeth Burkett to William M. Saunders of Allegheny, the property at Nos. 1932-1934 Fifth avenue, for $20,000 through S. A. Dixon; and the property at No. 53 Third street from J. Walter Hay to George H. Shickler for $25,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company. Samuel Gaston sold the D. C. Herbet residence property in Bewickley to a prominent business man for $26,500, and Arthur Wenzel purchased a part of the Lau farm near Mt. Lebanon for $22,000.

Demand for Revenue Stamps.

Since July 1, when the revenue stamp tax was repealed, brokers are having a scramble to get enough stamps to transact their business. The revenue stamps were all called in and at present there is a scarcity of them in Pittsburgh that makes them almost as valuable as foreign curios to a stamp collector. All deeds dated before July have to be stamped, which causes all the trouble. A broker or property owner who has made a deed prior to this date and does not put the usual revenue stamps on it within one year from date, will have to pay, in addition to the value of the revenue stamps, a fine of $10.

Sylvania street: John A. Griffith sold for Mrs. Elizabeth Boden to Mrs. S. F. F. Linnert, a six room frame house with two lots, 50x100 feet, at the corner of Sylvania street and Curtin avenue, Thirty-eighth ward, for $4,000. The purchaser will occupy as a home.

Braddock avenue: E. S. McDowell & Co. sold for Charles A. Meals to Belle P. Bisheff a lot, 50x120 feet, at the southeast corner of Braddock avenue and Biddle street, Twenty-third ward, for $3,750.

Savings Association Makes a Sale.

Sheridan street: The Peoples Savings and Loan association sold to J. P. McKee a lot, 20x69 feet, in Sheridan street, Twelfth ward, with another lot, 21x69 feet adjoining, for $1,000.

Third street: Annie M. Wood, trustee for the estate of Elizabeth R. Sterling, sold to the Safe Deposit and Trust Company a lot, 19x60 feet, in Third street, for $1,000.

Vera street: J. P. McKee sold to Samuel French an improved lot, 20x90.5 feet, on the north side of Vera street, extending through to Apple alley, Thirteenth ward, for $400.

East Liberty: The Keystone Realty Company sold for Ida G. Brody and Ivie M. Cullen four frame houses of five rooms each with lot 50x67.5 feet, situated at Nos. 348-350 Hector street, East Liberty, for $7,500.

Sixteenth street: James H. Thompson sold for Ella D. Coffin to John Bukosky a lot on the northwest corner of Sixteenth and Bingham streets, Twenty-eighth ward, for $5,500.

Building permits were issued yesterday as follows: To Mrs. George Kane, for a frame dwelling in Mansion avenue, to cost $1,600; to E. L. Atkinson, for a brick veneered dwelling in Bond street, to cost $4,000; to Michael Lisk, for a brick veneered dwelling in Wineb iddle avenue, to cost $8,000; to the Independence Store Company, for nine brick veneered dwellings in the rear of Bennett street, to cost $9,000; to Robert J. Todd, for a brick dwelling in Sunnyside avenue, to cost $1,000; to Conrad Eberle, Sheraden, for a frame dwelling in Gettysburg street, to cost $2,500; to W. S. Haymes for two brick dwellings to cost $3,000 and five brick veneered dwellings, to cost $12,000, in Revona street.

The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Charles Dunbar to Frank W. Proft, a lot, 80x134 feet, with a two-story frame cottage, situated in Shaler township, Etna, for $1,300.

Frederick A. Wieland bought of Clara M. Anderson a modern frame house, at No. 427 Marshall avenue, Tenth ward, Allegheny, lot 30x125 feet, for $5,315.

Transfers Recorded.

Gallinger Heirs G to J W Hetzel, July 5, '02, N Versailles, lot	$ 400
Ford Thos J to Essex Thomas, June 27, '02, 6th wd, McKeesport, 52x90, Jerome st	4,300
Cauley Mary E to Thos H Macombs, June 28, '02, Ross twp, 40x120, Forest ave	650
Penniland A W ex to Harry Glenn, June 5, '02, 23d wd, 25x100, Lytle st	1,900
Farmers & Mechanics S F & L A to Chas L Stevenson, July 2, '02, Bellevue boro, 33x100, Spruce st	4,000
Oskin Jno to Mary Shearer, June 27, '02, Braddock, 24 wd, 50x100, North ave	1,850
Levin S to T R Pittock, July 2, '02, Mount Oliver boro, 25x114, Lincoln ave	2,600
Riffle Cyrus A ex to Tillie Findlay, May 16, '02, 21st wd, 25x93, Hermitage st	6,000
Lawton C B to Watson Land & Impt Co, May 29, 16th wd, Allen, 1st parcel st	810
Waldeck August J et ux to Henry Dauber, July 2, '02, Bellevue boro, 1 lot, Carolyn ave	900
Shuom Jennie A et al to Thos I Hamm, Mch 12, '02, Wilkinsburg boro, 42x122, Elliott st	1,825
Mansfield L Co to E H Corbett, Apr 1, '02, 24 wd, Carnegie, 100x120, Beechwood ave	1,200
Marvin Earle R et ux to Wm Charlton et ux, July 1, '02, Sheraden boro, 70x150, Sixth st	5,000
Freeling Augusta E to Chas G Freeling, Apr 30, '02, Elliott boro, 50x102, Atwood ave	1,200
Tilbrook Elmer E et ux to R H Wadsworth, June 14, '02, Pitcairn boro, 25x80, Sixth st	2,300
Muldoon Jno et al to Alex W Douds, June 19, '02, Patton twp, 55.37 acres	8,005
Machalewsky Jos et ux to Put Hall, June 14, '02, Sheraden boro, 50x100, Merwyn ave	850
Rudolph Geo I et ux to Thos M Vandeveer, June 25, '02, 11th wd, Ally, 4 lots	2,400
Young Jas M tr to Oswald Ende, June 30, '02, S Fayette twp, 63.839 acres	7,000

Mortgages Recorded.

Tracey Margaret E to Phila Sav Fund Soc, July 1, '02	$ 5,000
Phelan Rt Rev R F, Trs, same, future	22,000
Shryock J W to Coraopolis B & L A, July 2, '02	3,300
Sheard A to Jno Oskin, June 27, '02	3,000
Robinson Wm to V C Emer, July 4, '02	3,000
Law Elizabeth A to Mercantile Trust Co, June 18, '02	3,000
Ehrd Wm to McKeesprt T & T Co, June 30, '02	800
Biddle Jos J to P P Lytle, June 28, '02	2,200
Breker Wm J to Sarah Gulce, June 18, '02	800
Griffin Timothy D G E Ogden, July 5, '02	4,000
Francis Jas A to Independent B & L A, June 28, '02	3,000
Young David to A Wesley, July 1, '02	5,000
Seeberger Jno to 7th Wd B & L A, June 27, '02	1,000
Barrett Edward to Ger Am B & L A, June 2, '02	1,450
Schurer Thos R to Verona B & L A, June 7, '02	1,200
Howard Rose M to same, July 5, '02	2,000
Henur Allen O to same, July 5, '02	2,100
Blichmar Geo J to Alois Winter, July 2, '02	4,500
McClelland Wm J to Farmers B & L A, July 5, '02	1,900
Crumley Wm to Harry Smith, July 3, '02	1,250
Same to same, July 3, '02	1,250
Britch Elizabeth D to Jno Murph, Mch 20, '02	600
Moore Emma to Chas A Robb, June 26, '02	2,000
*Monks Geo B to Andrew W Hays, Mch 12, '02	1,100

*Purchase money.

MEXICO IS NOT NEW,

But It Offers Great Opportunities for Renewed Development.

From Modern Mexico.

Too many people come to Mexico with the feeling, apparently, that they are pioneers in a newly discovered land. It would be well for persons sojourning in the republic to remember that there were stately cathedrals erected in this land before the pilgrim fathers landed; that books were printed here before a printing press had been erected in the north country; that Cortez raised sugar cane, and the industrious Spaniards of the early days took many millions from the bowels of the earth.

The openings that Mexico offers to capital today are surely the creation of original enterprise or the development of a virgin field. The opportunities for making money in Mexico that have been overlooked for 300 years by the hardy emigrants from northern Spain are scarcely worth searching for. What modern Mexico holds out as an allurement to foreign capital today is the opportunity to apply improved methods to known propositions and to take advantage of changes in transportation facilities to reach greater markets and to provide, with increased home production, for the growing needs of a growing nation.

In mining the foreigner who undertakes the discovery of a new mother vein will probably have a long and disappointing search. On the other hand, there are innumerable mines upon which the Spaniards were forced to suspend work many years ago that can today, with the facilities afforded by improved mechanical inventions, be readily and profitably worked.

The building of railways throughout the length and breadth of Mexico has also brought many propositions—mining, agricultural and industrial—within the range of profitable development. In some instances it was simply a question of getting fuel to a comparatively low grade ore. Mexico is a country of development today that has long since passed in most portions of the United States, and for that reason many opportunities are offered for investment here that no longer exist in the great northern republic.

The Locomotices of Europe.

C. R. King in Engineering Magazine.

If anyone were to look for anything remarkable in European locomotives with regard only to mere size and power, as in America, he would certainly be disappointed. Continental exactions in the direction of luxury in travel follow but slowly—though none the less surely—in the wake of American progress. Moreover, the limit o fthe loading gauge presents, or will present very soon, an impediment to most European railways (always excepting those of Russia); in England, indeed, were it not for the great calorific value of the native coal, railway engineers would have long since been baffled to have kept their locomotives small enough to pass through tunnels of such rabbit-burrow-like proportions (as compared with those exlating abroad). And yet, very singularly, it was here that the great Brunel gave the country a width of railway unique in the world—which in the United States would have permitted some future mastodon, whose scaled by the gauge of the rail alone, to attain a truly formidable size which no eventual development in traffic needs will ever permit with the present gauge of road.

But apart from mere size and form the point of view of shapeliness alone, something desirable might be learnt of the aesthetic in the forms employed for the parts in European locomotives. Continental engineers have a sharp eye for harmony in design, and many a question is asked as to why American locomotive parts could not be lightened to give a little more semblance to elegance (moins grossieres) without any loss of strength. It is also very interesting to observe in continental locomotives the greater variety in the general external appearance, even in locomotives of the same type, and this is not without a picturesque effect.

A REAL FISHY STORY.

The Major Tells of Thrilling Experiences in the Wilds of Canada.

From the London Fishing Gazette.

"Yes," said the major, as he lighted his cigar, "it was up in Canada when I was quartered there in '88. We had got six months' leave, and went up the river in a little sailing boat.

"As luck would have it, we ran aground while trying a rather difficult bit of navigation, and damaged our craft so much that there was no going on in her.

"However, we struck a settler's hut not far away and put up with him for a day or two while he helped us to repair the boat.

"Just before we left he asked us if we should like some fishing on a lake a few miles away. 'It belongs to me,' he said, 'but I have never fished it, nor any one else for that matter. In fact, I don't believe it has ever been touched since the days of creation.'

"We jumped at this offer, naturally, and he lent us his boat—something between a punt and a canoe, but very light and easy to carry. Accordingly we stocked her with provisions, and started off.

"We got there in the evening, or what we imagined to be there, for as to seeing the lake it was impossible, so thick was the forest that grew around it. But we could tell by the lay of the trees that there was a piece of water there.

"Well, gentlemen, we started cutting our way through. Ever seen a primeval forest? I expect not. It took us two days and a half, which will give you some idea of what we had to go through. We would cut our way for a hundred yards or so and then come back and fetch the boat to the furthest point that we had cleared. At night we camped under it on the spot where we had knocked off work for the day.

"We got there at last, however, and found a lake about five miles long by three broad. A nice bit of water it looked, and we got out in the boat and started fishing about 10 o'clock one morning.

"Now, gentlemen, I have not the slightest wish to exaggerate, but any fool could have caught fish in that lake. I assure you, upon my word of honor, that had we been absolute novices we could, if we had been able to cast a couple of thousand flies on the water at the same time, have hooked a couple of thousand trout.

"The result was that after about two hours of it we began to get exhausted. My arms were aching, and I could hardly hold the rod. We agreed to knock off. But just as we were about to make for the shore we discovered that a terrible thing had happened. We had filled the boat so full of fish that it was beginning to sink.

"There was only one thing to do. Here we were in the middle of a big lake in a boat that was rapidly filling. We commenced to shovel out fish as fast as we could. Perhaps some of you have been in a leaking boat and tried to bale her out against time when you know that the water was gaining on you every minute. Well, that was just our state, only we were baling out fish instead of water.

"Did you get to shore without a duckling?" some one asked, when he seemed to have finished.

"Yes," said the major, "we just managed it. But that was not the most wonderful part of the whole thing."

A chorus of questions assailed him.

"Well," said he, "the extraordinary part of it was this. Every one of the fish that we threw overboard revived and swam away as if nothing had happened. They had been there for so many centuries that they had become immortal."

Women Wil Patronize This Road.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Some railway lines have begun to recognize the money value of pleasing the women. One company has just received 10 new sleeping cars, which have been designed as to interior arrangements with the idea of conforming with some feminine ideas. The women's dressing rooms have been enlarged nearly one third over those of other cars in service and have large mirrors instead of one. For the use of women who forget their alcohol burners the company has installed electric curling iron heaters. Suggestions made by women travelers have been utilized in what the passenger agent considers the finest cars the company has ever owned. The sleepers are 78½ feet long, the longest in service. They contain 12 sections, drawing room and smoking room, and are finished throughout in mahogany.

GULF STREAM MARKS.

Its Course Through the Ocean Plainly Indicated.

From the National Geographic Magazine.

The color of the stream is a perceptibly deeper blue than that of the neighboring sea, this blueishness forming one of the standard references of the nautical novelists. The depth of color is due to the high percentage of salt contained, as compared with the cold green water of higher latitudes, observations having shown that more salt held in solution by sea water the more intensely blue is its color. Thus even in extratropical latitudes we some times observe water of a beautiful blue color, as, for instance, in the Mediterranean and in other nearly land-locked basins, where the influx of fresher water being more or less impeded, the percentage of salt contained is raised by evaporation above the average.

Another important fact in connection with the Gulf is the almost tropical temperature, due to the fact that its high velocity enables it to reach the middle latitudes with very little loss of heat. Upon entering its limits, the temperature of the sea water frequently shows a rise of ten degrees and even more, and it was this fact that gave to the stream in the later years of the eighteenth century and the earlier years of the nineteenth an importance in the minds of navigators that it no longer possesses, in those days the chronometer, invented by Harrison in 1765, was still an experiment. Instruments were crude and nautical tables often at fault.

The result was that the determination of the longitude was largely a matter of guesswork, and a voyage to any point of the channel to America often being out of her reckoning by degrees instead of by minutes. The idea, first suggested by Benjamin Franklin, that the master of a vessel by observing the temperature of the surface water could tell the moment of his entry into the gulf stream, and could hence, fix his position to within a few miles, was hailed with delight. The method was published in 1790 by Jonathan Williams, in a work lengthily entitled, "Thermometrical Navigation, being a series of experiments and observations tending to prove that by ascertaining the relative heat of the sea water from time to time, the passage of a ship through the gulf stream, and from deep water into soundings, may be discovered in time to avoid danger." In this work he makes the patriotic comparison of the gulf stream to a streak of red, white and blue, painted upon the surface of the sea, for the guidance of American navigators.

FIRE ESCAPES

Were Required by Law Until the Tenants Read the Lease.

From the New York Sun.

A young woman in pink and white foulard beat her way past seven waiting men and got an audience with Commissioner of Buildings Stewart.

"Maw and I are greatly worried—" she began.

"Let me introduce my chief inspector, Mr. McGill," said the commissioner. "He has charge of the department of worry."

Mr. McGill was all attention. The woman shoved a colonial slipper bearing a big gilt buckle out from beneath the said pink and white foulard, and resumed:

"Maw and I keep a boarding house. Since the Park avenue fire we have been greatly worried because there are no fire escapes on the building. So I came down to have you fix it up."

Mr. McGill said he couldn't order the landlord to buy fire escapes unless the house contined fifteen rooms.

"Oh, but you're clever, I know. You can fix it if you want to," said the young woman, coquettishly.

Thus inspired Mr. McGill found a way. He went to the boarding house and contrived fifteen rooms. One big, old-fashioned room was cut up into four rooms, each suitable for a gentleman with a hall bed room income. Another room was made into two. An inspector was sent to examine the house. He counted the rooms and reported that fire escapes were necessary. The owner was notified and bought a pretty little set of fire escapes. Mr. McGill went calmly along the tedious routine of his official life, confident that he had left Maw and the contents of the white and pink foulard happy.

But yesterday the gilt buckles pattered in again.

"My," said the young woman. "You've made an awful mess of it!"

Mr. McGill arched his eyebrows inquiringly.

"Yes, maw and I are worried more than ever now," she went on. "The agent was over this morning and showed us a clause in the lease saying we must pay for all improvements of that sort.Go right up there and take them off."

Big Relic Trust.

A relic trust has been organized by the Omaha and Winnebago Indians. The president of this grasping monopoly is Great Thunder, a Winnebago, whose specialty is making bows and arrows. Green Rainbow and Prairie Chicken, makers of snakeskin belts, and John A. Logan, manufacturer of eagle feather headdresses, are directors. These leaders will hereafter fix the prices of Indian goods made for white purchasers.

KEUKA'S PECULIAR FISH.

The Pretty Sawbelly Found in No Other New York Water.

From the New York Sun.

An interesting sight to the angler on Lake Keuka—for it may be seen in no other New York state water—is the fantastic capering of a curious little fish that gathers in great schools near the shores of that gem of Western New York lakes. Some evenings these fish may be seen breaking the water with their lively play for miles, leaping and skipping and tossing themselves about in revelry.

They glitter in the slanting rays of the setting sun like burnished metal. Their scales have all the luster of mother of pearl, and all its wonderful play of rich color.

These fish may be seen sporting in great shoals sometimes for evening after evening, and then perhaps they may not be seen for weeks at a time. Their appearance along the shores is always a welcome sight to the lake trout fishermen, for this brilliant and sportive little fish is one of the most killing baits ever found for trout. It is known to fishermen as sawbelly, and is very appropriately named.

From throat to tail its belly line is set with spines, like the teeth of a very fine scroll saw. This fish grows to a length of about five inches, and is evidently a member of the herring family. It always makes its appearance in vast shoals, and always as a harbinger of approaching storm.

The fish disappear with the coming of dawn. Where they go no one has ever learned.

A scinefu of these lustrous fish, with the moonlight falling on them as they are drawn from the water, is something that would pale the raptures of Hadrequin. The sawbelly dies instantly when it is out of water. But as it is useful to fisherman only when dead, this is as it should be. The luster does not leave the scales after death, and it is this peculiar brilliancy of the fish that gives it its value as a lake trout killer.

One way in which the sawbellies are preserved for the use of the fishermen is to put them on ice. If they are to be kept against a possible scarcity of them they are salted down dry and kept in a cool place.

Some fishermen cure the sawbellies by placing them on wire screens and keeping them in the open air. They dry gradually and take on an apparent enamel of mother of pearl. This method of drying them toughens the fish.

After they are cured on the flat screen they are placed on the sides of a concave screen, which shapes them for the sang of hooks on which they are to be used, giving them the natural curve of a live fish hastening through the water.

These sawbellies had been in Lake Keuka for time out of mind, but it never occurred to trout fishermen that they would make a good bait, the big silver troll alone being used. It was Seth Green, the father of the fish culture, who finally discovered their value and invented the rig that bears his name.

FROM PAGE TO PREMIER.

Romantic Career of Apolo Kagwa of Uganda, Now in London.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The career of Apolo Kagwa, prime minister of Uganda, who is in London to attend the coronation, has been remarkable and romantic. When very young he was a page in the court of King M'tesa, and after that ruler's death rose to the rank of steward under the notorious M'wanga. He always held aloof from the barbarities prevalent at that time, and was in consequence more than once beaten and wounded by M'wanga.

Twenty years ago Apolo came under the influence of the Church Missionary society, and has since remained a loyal and stanch friend of the missionaries, often at great personal cost. Though speaking but little English, he is no mean scholar in his own tongue, and has written three books on the history and folklore of his people.

It was owing to the strong representations of Apolo, says the London Express, that M'wanga in 1890 signed the treaty with Capt. Lugard by which Uganda became a British protectorate. He was head of the forces in 1892, and ruled the country with conspicuous ability during M'wanga's flight. Had it not been for his influence the chiefs would have rebelled, and the country would have had to be reconquered.

Society a Treadmill.

C. S. Wayne in Ainslee's.

"As a matter of fact, society is a treadmill. For those like Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who would keep well to the fore, there can be no rest. The ceaseless rotation continues from year's end to year's end. To falter is to slip back. To halt is to drop out. The season in New York may be said to begin with the horse show in November. By that time the clans that have been scattered during the summer have opened their town houses and are prepared for the winter's fray. Horse show week is marked by more or less informal dinner parties and more or less riotous supper parties. Following the horse show comes the introduction of the season's debutantes. For the more fortunate, balls and dances are given; but the great majority make their bows at afternoon teas. This, too, is the season of autumn weddings, and the weeks are crowded with events pungent.

"A little later the opera season begins and before the middle of December there is the assembly ball. After the first of January there are so many private balls and dances that invitations to subscription balls go begging. But certain cotillions, like the Cinderella and the Junior, are annual fixtures. For three months there is an ever-increasing whirl of gayety. Every day—every hour, has its event which the woman that pretends to social prominence cannot afford to ignore. The pace is terrific, and how any except those of unusual mental and physical vigor stand the strain, must ever remain a mystery. For many the 40 days of Lent, intervening between the season proper and the early spring season, afford little rest. Life at the fashionable Lenten resorts has of late years become but a meager modification of the life in town. What with dinner parties, high jinks at bridge and late hours, there is really small relaxation from the dissipation of the winter.

"Easter brings an avalanche of weddings, and then there is a rush across the Atlantic for the London season, which means more dinners, more operas, more balls and eventually more indigestion and more insomnia. By autumn the Newport season is on and the same ceaseless round continues. Then there is a brief period when house parties are the thing, but big dinners and bridge are features here, too, and then—it is horse show time again."

MARY AND MARTHA.

An Interesting Pair of Old Sisters Who Live in an Irish Village.

They are a pair of old sisters in an Irish village, a squalid village both as to looks and manners, although the mountains are round it in a ring and the monastery of the White Friars with its tranquil gardens is a part of it. Going to visit Mary and Martha one forgets the village. One turns a little aside down a green aisle of country road and there under the walls of the monastery, framed in its green leaves, is the little cottage of the spinsters Mary and Martha. One thought of Bethany; but here it is Mary who is the laboring one, Martha who is the rapt visible saint. Mary keeps the little spotless kitchen, with its lamp burning on the Mary altar, its gay crockery, its snowy table and floor, its sacred pictures ,and the pervading smell of wall flowers. That cold day of east winds nipping, the triumphal arches of the spring, a heap of twigs burned in the little grate. Mary was about some simple household task, baking a griddle cake, setting the kettle to boil for Martha's tea. Martha was in the "room" at her dressmaking, for she is a dressmaker, only going out to do sewing on days and years of dress making and prayers that go on side by side. Else—but one must have suspected a supernatural origin for the beauty of a face which the spirit had made its own.

They are devoted to each other, Martha and Mary. When Martha appears with her fine ladyhood of heaven, Mary retires into the background, watching Martha with pride, while she pleats a fold of her apron between her weak old fingers. Her sister's delicacy is an everpresent menace to her. A world without Martha! But then Mary would not survive it. Martha putting in the prayers with the stitches; who shall measure her powers against the things of evil? She would be the last to think herself a saint, though the dullest may see it written on her forehead. Sancta Maria, or a pro nobis.

FISHING FOR SALMON.

Science of Landing Twelve and Fifteen-Pounders.

From the Washington Star.

The science of landing a twelve or fifteen pound salmon with a rod light enough to hold in one hand is one that is not learned in a day. Neither is one of these lively specimens of the finny tribe subdued in a few minutes. Fishing of this character does not consist merely in throwing out the line and waiting for fish. There is experience required, to say nothing of perseverance. For these athletic chaps do not relinquish their liberty without a struggle.

Of course, a salmon can be overtaken in shallow water where he loves to lie with his nose to the eddy of the current and speared, as the Tobique Indians do who live along the river of that name in New Brunswick. At least that is what the Indians formerly did when they could fish the waters as they pleased before laws and preserves were provided for the protection of the fish.

The open season is now from June to August. Senator Proctor and Mr. Myron M. Parker have gone up to that country for a month or a week, since they become members of the association which owns the territory through which the Tobique river flows, a vast area, much of its primitive forest, these gentlemen have made annual fishing trips. They now hold the record for the biggest catch ever made in one day in those waters.

In order to accomplish such a result Senator Proctor's skill in inducing the fish to bite was utilized, while to Mr. Parker was assigned the delicate mission of stewarding the fish when they chose to come to the shallow places near the shore, where they could be landed. At any rate, between the two the feat was accomplished, and the record was made.

However, that was an exceptional pool which probably had never before been fished. A day's sport is not reckoned by the number of fish caught. An hour and a half to two hours careful work is required usually after hooking the fish to get him safely ashore. The Indians who act as guides pole the fisherman up the stream against the current when it comes to an actual encounter with the fish a seat in a canoe is not possible. Then the angler must be out in the stream, stumbling over the rocks, and sometimes he gets a wetting in spite of the rubber boots which extend above the thighs.

Mr. Parker is an enthusiastic salmon fisher, but he loves the woods and the primitive conditions of living which are only possible in such a remote section, and so his experiences, which are slightly sketched herewith, do not have the flavor of exaggeration which is familiar in most accounts of fishing trips.

The fact is probably that there is so much of genuine sport in the days spent in the vastness of those primitive forests that kind-hearted experiences are not distorted by the imagination.

The Count—I tell your fader I cannot live midout you.

The Lady—And what did he say, Ferdinand?

The Count—He say I vill die von horrible death py starvation.

A Permanent Station for Schenley Park

WILL BE MADE THE THROUGH TRAIN STOP

The Fast Trains Will Not Come in to Water Street—Improvements Planned.

Partly as the result of the ideal way in which the Fourth of July excursionists were handled at the temporary station of the Baltimore & Ohio, on the Junction road, in Schenley park, the long agitation for the erection of a permanent station there is likely to result in realization.

The plan has been under consideration by the various managements of the road for several years, in fact, ever since the Baltimore & Ohio began to assume its due place in the passenger business of the city. All kinds of obstacles have blocked the scheme heretofore, but now that the system has been completely unified locally by the formal absorption of the Junction road and the Pittsburgh & Western, the majority of the obstacles have been removed.

One of the considerations that has urged the present management of the system to build this station is the fight for New York and Chicago business, which is well exhibited by the new fast trains of the Pennsylvania and the New York Central. The management of the Baltimore & Ohio, while it came from the Pennsylvania railroad, is far from desiring that the old B. & O. should be put out of business by the Pennsylvania, or should be operated in the interest of the larger corporation, without regard to the interests of the system proper. The Baltimore & Ohio, as a corporate entity is to remain in the fight, and will demand its proportion of this through business.

As the shortening of time is an essential factor in retaining that place, and as half an hour on the through business can be saved by the new arrangement of the stations, the necessity for carrying out the plan has become apparent. Under this plan, when it is completed, trains 5 and 6 and 46 and 47 will not be run into the Baltimore & Ohio's Water street station at all. Trains 9 and 10, which were abandoned last spring, will be resumed again, before many months have passed, and they likewise will not come to the Water street station. Moreover, it can be stated positively, plans are on foot, that will add still more to the prestige of Pittsburgh as one of the Baltimore & Ohio cities, and will give it still better train service. One of the new trains will be a day train to Chicago. The Pittsburgh passengers will be taken aboard at the new station, which will be called "Schenley."

From the Water street station, a connecting train is planned for eastbound business. This train will run to McKeesport, which is the next stop of the through trains eastbound. There the through train can be boarded. On westbound business, likewise, for the convenience of patrons, a connecting train will be run to Sharpsburg or perhaps to Callery Junction.

It is argued that much of the through business for these trains, comes from the Oakland or East End districts, and that the new station will not only enable the Baltimore & Ohio trains to save half an hour on the run, but will also be more convenient for a large proportion of the passengers.

That the road will build in Schenley park a fine station goes without saying. The test on the Fourth, of the practicability of the plan, was entirely successful, and Superintendent S. Pemberton Hutchinson, who took personal charge of the matter, is very well pleased with it.

Initiated Early Closing Plan.

The city passenger and ticket offices of the various Pittsburgh lines were closed yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in accordance with the plan already announced in The Gazette, for the summer. It is well, since it was already generally known that the early closing rule would be put into effect this Saturday. The object is to give many office men their only opportunity in the week to get a rest. It has been the rule in many other cities for several years past to close early on Saturday and has worked as well there as it did here yesterday.

RAWDON EVANS,
Purchasing Agent Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad.

WABASH HAS PICKED ROUTE TO SEABOARD

New Line Will Be Built to Run Through This State—Pittsburgh on Main Line.

The route of the Wabash from Pittsburgh to the Atlantic seaboard was one of the subjects that came up for consideration by President Ramsey of the Wabash upon the occasion of his last visit to Pittsburgh. Steps were taken at that time which have an important bearing upon the plans of the road, and it is said that the company has practically decided upon its seaboard route.

The fight against the Western Union Telegraph Company by the Pennsylvania railroad interests has also entered into this discussion. The Sage-Gould interests in the Western Union are eager to find a railroad right of way for their great telegraph interests that will be beyond the reach of any other railroads than their own.

Those who are in close touch with the plans of the Wabash say that five more or less different routes have come under President Ramsey's notice. The one which seems to have obtained the most favor is partly like the old Carnegie route. The Wabash has prepared to build a line some distance up the Monongahela in order to reach the industrial plants. From that line a route through Somerset, in as direct a line as possible, to reach the Western Maryland, already purchased by the Wabash, is to be built. For the promised outlet for the West Virginia Central a line northeast from Cumberland is projected.

In this plan Pittsburgh is placed on the main through line of the Gould system from ocean to ocean. The grades of the West Virginia Central are such that it cannot well be made the main through line, but this plan will give the outlet necessary to the full development of the immense coal fields along its route.

Every Twenty Breaks in the Line.

According to the official reports of yesterday there are 21 breaks in the line of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad's Central Ohio division between Sopora and Cambridge. The washout which occurred Thursday was due to the unusually heavy rains. To repair the line has been exceedingly difficult, but as fast as possible the work is going forward, and it was stated at the office of the general superintendent in the city that Monday evening would likely see the line in good shape again. About 400 workmen have been secured, after much trouble, and crews are being worked night and day. The trains which are scheduled on this division are being detoured by way of the Ohio river and the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling divisions.

Investments that are always sure to pay big dividends are those made in Gazette Want Columns.

They are positive money-makers.

1 cent per word, each insertion, payable in advance.

Try them.

THE RATE FOR Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 418—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3000—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3821—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2102—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., 2600—NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 173—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1461, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 2104—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Dedn.
FIFTH AVE., 2613—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3200—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 4230—Thomas Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Homman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles

WANTED.

Male Help.

MESSENGER boy; night service; room 4, No. 128 Fifth avenue.

NO. 1 superintendent for steam shovel and general work on railroad; none but sober man need apply. Geo. F. Egan, Grant ave., Allegheny.

OPTICIAN

For Kaufmann's optical department; must have had considerable experience and be able to furnish good references. Apply Superintendent's office, first floor.

KAUFMANN'S.

ON dairy farm; single white man under 30, who is first-class milker. 307 Liberty st.

PROMINENT life insurance company offers extra inducements to brokers during July and August. Apply 303 Park building.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST.
Men of every class (American only) can secure employment from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
EXPERIENCE 29 YEARS, AND RELIABLE.
Quickly place desirable men in good positions, from heads of departments to porters, janitors and others. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE.
UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT.
25 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—Experienced salesman for butter, eggs and cheese. Address or call George Houser, 41 Eighteenth st.

SALESMEN—$18 cash weekly; outfit free; permanent; write quick. Union Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN—$60 monthly and expenses; permanent. Perry Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN—Experienced gents' furnishing salesman. Apply W. 97, The Gazette.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
Established and reliable; 20 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

THOROUGHLY reliable foreman carpenter. Apply with references, P. O. Box 728, city.

TIN and slate workers. Inquire of W. McCaw, 1778 Perrysville ave., Allegheny.

WANTED,
4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth Street.

WANTED—Several sturdy young men, age 21, or over, for R. R. freight station; wages, $50 and chance of advancement.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth Street.

WATCHMEN, janitors, porters, drivers, engineers, machinists and men of every class furnished free to employers.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Young woman, experience necessary; good salary. B 18, The Gazette.

COOK—Boarding house, 510 Wood st., Wilkinsburg.

GIRL for general housework in a family of three; only those who can go home at night need apply. Mrs. C. H. Jacobs, 2d floor flat, 239 Collins ave.

GIRLS—Dining room girls and dish washers, Graham's, 18 West North ave., Allegheny.

GIRL—White, for general housework; good wages. 342 Spahr st., East End.

HOUSEKEEPER—A good housekeeper; accustomed to managing help and all hotel details; yearly position; terms must be reasonable. Address with reference, The Highland Inn, Somerset, Pa.

HOUSEWORK GIRL—$5 per week; small family, no washing; also assistant, $150. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

LAUNDRESS—A first-class white laundress. Address The Highland Inn, Somerset, Pa.

NURSE girl for child of two. 1333 Locust st., Allegheny, Pa.

STENOGRAPHER.

Only one who has had considerable experience and who can furnish references need apply; steady position at highest salary. Apply at superintendent's office, first floor.

KAUFMANN'S.

STENOGRAPHER—Young woman with some knowledge of bookkeeping. Address J 76, The Gazette, stating experience, salary, etc.

SALESLADIES for drygoods and notion department; none other need apply; wages $5 and $6. Wanner & Dep't Store, Sharpsburg.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER—No objections to a child. Apply Monday, Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

WOMAN canvassers; salary $1 day, car fares and commission. Call 1242 Penn ave.

WAITRESSES—Experienced. Kroesen, 21 Park way, Allegheny.

WAITRESSES—Experienced; call today, Carlson's, 351 Fifth ave.

100 girls to work in packing and icing department; good wages to experienced help. Apply at once, Ward-Mackey Co., 3212 Liberty ave., city.

$5 to $12 weekly for copying letters for us in your own home; outfit and instructions free. Address Ladies Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Penn.

Male and Female Help.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones, No. 330.

Partners.

YOUNG man to fill position of secretary and treasurer of iron company; must be able to invest $10,000 in stock of company. Address G 65, The Gazette.

PARTNER or renter for photo studio; first-class up-to-date outfit. L. Staub, Beaver Falls, Pa.

Situations—Male.

STENOGRAPHER—Six months' experience. Permanent position desired; price reasonable. Address H 82, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPER—Position as bookkeeper by reliable young man, with some experience. Address K 82, The Gazette.

POSITION with reliable firm as assistant bookkeeper, office work or confidential clerk. Address X 95, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

SITUATION—By a young woman as working housekeeper; good home preferred to high wages. Mrs. Remington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

FIRST-CLASS dressmaker wants sewing by the day. Address Mrs. Rsapcke, 818 Federal st., Allegheny.

POSITION as stenographer and typewriter by an experienced young lady. Address H 94, The Gazette.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court; MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh high school, and MR. E. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution; assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 3826 Court.

RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or write for catalogue. Bell telephone 3826 Court.

PUPILS—Dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PUPILS—Miss Nunez, Spanish, French teacher, translator. 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH; special rates during summer. Berlitz school, Pittsburgh.

COMPLETE modernized commercial and shorthand education by actual experience. Specialty, abridged courses for teachers and high school pupils. To get the best, attend the best. Actual Business College, 306, 308 and 310 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. Founded 1859. Call or write for latest catalogues.

WANTED.

Real Estate.

WANTED—Here is your chance for quick cash sale; have $25,000 for one or more bargains in improved realty; must be genuine bargains and show good income; in answering describe property, giving exact location and price. A 82, The Gazette.

WANTED TO BUY—
House (brick preferred), not exceeding $4,500—paying $1,000 to $2,000 cash; balance easy terms; give full particulars and terms. Address R 50, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Judge—What's the offense?
Prisoner—Sis, sis, sis, sis, sis, sis, sis.
Judge—Officer, what is this man charged with?
Officer—Sure, an' your honor, from the noise he's makin,' he must be charged wid sody water.
Judge—My man, if you would confine your liquid refreshments to SATISFACTION COFFEE you would be an honor to yourself and might some day be a judge—and for a nice cool summer drink, try Satisfaction Tea, for ice tea and all will be well.

WANTED—Will some cheerful couple take pity upon a gentleman and wife and give them a well furnished alcove room, or two connecting rooms, and good board, where they will not have to listen to the woes, financial and otherwise, of indigent spinsters and widows, who keep boarders? Location, East End; best of references if required. Address Lock Box 444, city.

GIRLS who are double jointed, cross eyed, pigeon toed, turned up nose, freckled, stringhaired or speckled, to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. It makes you perfect and beautiful, and the good fairy will bring you a lovely young prince (not from China) who will make you happy as long as you use SATISFACTION COFFEE.

BOOKKEEPER wants a situation; 20 years' experience and will work for moderate salary. No wonder, if all bookkeepers drank SATISFACTION COFFEE they would not be out of work, you never go back. It makes you progressive and healthy. Try it and see how often you get your salary raised. Grocers sell it.

MEN—If you want to be able to pick the winners drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. It gives you forethought and makes you mind readers. Surprise your wife by taking a package home with you tonight; she will love you twice as much after once trying it. Grocers sell it.

BOY—About ten years old and not married, to tell his mother to tell her sister to tell her mother to tell her grandmother, etc., that SATISFACTION TEA prolongs life and makes the aged feel young; 50c tea ts it has no equal. Sold only in quarter pound boxes.

EVERYBODY to attend auction sale of household goods, railroad freight, etc., for storage charges, Penn ave. and First st., on Tuesday, July 8, 10 a. m. HAUGH & KEENAN, STORAGE AND TRANSFER CO.

MAN who was in poor health until he tried SATISFACTION COFFEE now wants a job pushing freight cars or carrying coal up to the top floor of a 15-story building; no light work jobs need apply.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

SATISFACTION TEA and a little lemon makes the most delicious ICE TEA. It's healthful and the proper thing.

WANTED—To examine our printing cars; fully satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

PERSONS wishing boarding in the country, reasonable terms, call on or address J. H. Schaefer, Ohio Pyle, Pa.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

WANTED—Good unfurnished room near Federal st., Allegheny. State rent. Permanent. G 16, The Gazette.

ROOM wanted by gentleman; in city for several weeks; give price and car to take. G 82, The Gazette.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

SUMMER BOARDERS—Best table board; large grounds. Address C. G. Young, Ingram, Pa.

SUMMER boarding in Ligonier valley for city people. Address Echo, Ligonier, Pa.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal interest.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—Furnished house or room for summer. Address Emsworth, Pa., Box 110.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT
$20—Brushton ave., new brick dwg.; 5 rooms and bath; 2 minutes from car lines.
$26—Lake st., new brick; 6 rooms and bath; all conveniences; close to car line; good neighborhood.
$45—Collins, near Stanton; excellent neighborhood; new brick dwg., 10 rooms, reception hall, bath and all conveniences.
$45—S. Linden ave., off Penn, very fine dwelling of 11 rooms and all modern conveniences; very cheap at this rent.
$60—Atlantic ave., near Millvale, the very best part, fine brick dwelling, 10 rooms, rec. hall, barn, etc., hwd. floor and finish and strictly modern.
These and many others at the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

BAUM st., colo. 12 room brick.....$100
Marchand st., brick, 10 rooms..... 70
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave. E. E.

FOR RENT—That elegant large stone residence 4836 Ellsworth avenue, Shadyside. Inquire on premises.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—Duquesne ave., near Perrysville ave., frame dwelling of 8 rooms, bath, porch and all other conveniences; only $25.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West.

FOR RENT—$22—East Jefferson st., 6 rooms, water, etc.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West.

FOR RENT—$30—Chartiers st., 7 rooms, bath and other conveniences.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West.

Apartments.

FOR RENT—Flat of 3 rooms, bath, etc. 818 Western ave., first floor. $20.25 per month.
HENRY C. MEDEL & CO.,
401 Ohio st.

Rooms.

FORBES st., near Miltenberger; nicely furnished room with every convenience; only three in family and surroundings the finest; no more comfortable room than this in town; 12 minutes' walk from 5th and Smithfield; best of recommendations required. Address Box 401, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms; light housekeeping; bath, gas; call Sunday or Monday, 8 Johnston st., near 1140 Ross ave., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, light housekeeping if desired. 201 East Montgomery ave., corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

LARGE rooms, broad verandas, Whitfield Cottage, 21 Whitfield avenue. Lock box 217, Chautauqua, New York.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $4.50. Kroesen.

FOR RENT—Shop room, $10 month; Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

Offices.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, on third floor, Times building, commodious, well lighted front room, 16x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 307 Times Building.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT.
Desk Room—With the use of roll-top desk, telephone, heat, light, etc.; second floor front; price $10 per month.
Inquire Room 20, 514 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Roll top desk, $10 month. First floor front. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Desk room, 308 Frick bldg.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

THREE BARGAINS.
—B. & J.—
Hazelwood—New 6-room frame; level lot; this week for $2,100.
—B. & J.—
Avalon—Seven-room frame; lot 100x125 to alley; $4,200.
—B. & J.—
Ben Avon—2½ acres; best location; will divide nicely; offered till July 12 for $4,600.
BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'phone 3088. P. & A. 'phone 1166.
Residence 'phone 3264 Bellevue.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—A 12-room residence, lot 100x120; only $5,500.
DAVIES & COMPANY,
Wood and Penn, Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

$500 CASH—BALANCE MONTHLY
MODERN NEW FRAME of 6 rooms, hall, finished attic, bath, inside w. c., stationary washstand, h. and c. water, sliding doors, pantry, fresh beech floors, combination and slate mantels; modern and complete in one sq. from cars. Price $3,200. See this at once.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Three new separate houses of 6 rooms each, with slate roof, bath, w. c., hot and cold water; bath gases, cabinet mantels, tile hearths and facing; painted and grained; cupboard or press in each room; nice porch in front; lot 25x100, fronting on two streets, Rhine Clare ave. and Ruben ave. Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Price $2,000 each, cash or payments. Inquire of Wm. Harris, Glass ave., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—On easy terms; $100 down, $25 per month; fine new frame house with 6 rooms, large reception hall, bath, oil rim enameled iron tub, marble washstand, hot and cold water, inside closet, range, chandeliers; finely papered and very convenient; arranged; the most comfortable and complete new home ever offered for the price; only $2,000.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 435 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
A NICE RESIDENCE PROPERTY at Mars, P. & W. R. R., nearly new frame house, 6 rooms and attic, good stable, corner lot 100x150 ft., level, some fruit; very desirable for a person working in city, 3 min. walk from station. Price $2,500. Easy terms.
See A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR a short time your lot will be accepted as part payment on our five st. houses in West Park. Take West Park car, foot of Fifth ave. Office No. 400 Grove st.

FOR SALE—Five and six-room frame houses, halls, cabinet mantels, gas, water, good cellar and laundry, level lots, 25x100 feet; on Miller ave., one square from Mt. Oliver and Knoxville street car lines, near Brownsville road, South Side; price only $1,000 and $2,200; easy terms.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 435 Fourth ave.

SUBURBAN HOME.
18 acres in Kilbuck twp., 14 mi. from Emsworth, Pa., 6 room frame house; good barn, etc., splendid water and fruit. Price only $4,000, one-half cash; balance to suit.
A. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

$4,700—For this week to make quick sale. Choice pressed brick reception hall house, in good location near Wilkinsburg station. Built 2 years, could not be duplicated at present price. Fine home for little money. Inquire E. Hallett, 140 Fourth ave.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

COME out of the smoke where the air is pure. Highland district, near Stanton ave., new brick house, complete, on wide paved street; 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, pantry, laundry, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, papered. Stone walks, etc. Easy terms. See owner at once.
C. G. MITCHELL, 815 Heberton ave.
Bell 'phone 1508-2 East.

FOR SALE—$3,300—New, well-built, convenient, modern 8-room frame; hall, bath, gas, hot and cold water, inside w. c., porches, pantry, all modern improvements; two squares from Penn ave., in East End, a big bargain for quick sale.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

Allegheny Residences.

BEAUTIFUL residence site, facing River View park. See A. J. Pentecost, 810 Fourth ave.

Summer Residences.

FOR SALE.
COUNTRY HOME.
11½ acres, ¾ mile from station P. & W. R. R., 24 miles from city, new 6 room frame house, barn, poultry house, etc., in good repair, fine young orchard, splendid water. Price only $1,800. Will make reasonable terms.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

Furnished Houses.

18-ROOM house, furnished; good location; big bargain; leaving city. 1100 Allegheny ave., cor. North.

Farms.

50 ACRES.
Price $8,500.
In the Mount Lebanon district.

Ten miles from city, one mile to street cars; six-room frame house, bank barn 40x50 feet and all necessary outbuildings; all in good condition; spring and well at house; 4-acre orchard; will exchange for city property.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—FARM 16 ACRES.
Adjoins Claysville, Washington county; B. & O. R. R. only 25c fare; 2 miles from station; orchard, stream running water; all under laid with coal; only $2,000; it's a beauty; with 3 dwellings on town lots adjoining farm, $3,050; mortgage on houses, $2,650 takes all of it; owners non-residents and want to settle estate.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
155 Fourth ave.

SEWICKLEY valley; fine residence property for sale at Osborne; large house, with acreage, commodious corner, two stables (cow and horse), orchard, beautiful laid out grounds, with fine shade trees; convenient to the station. C. G. W., Box 17, Sewickley.

FOR RENT—Small farm; 12 acres and 10-room house; within sight of Hulton station (Oakmont), A. V. R. R.; 12 miles from Pittsburgh. Geo. V. Marshall, 341 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

Send for our new June list of farms.
A. C. McCOMB & CO., 326 4th ave.

Send for our new July list of farms.
J. C. Dight & Co., 435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

Lots.

BUY BUTLER LOTS

FOR INVESTMENT.
A number of choice lots left in the CAVANAGH PLAN, situated in the heart of Butler and adjoining the great
STANDARD STEEL CAR WORKS,
employing 5,000 men. EASY TERMS—WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENT. Other choice lots near the Car Works are now ready for sale on similar terms.
The great increased population of Butler demands homes. POPULATION WILL MORE THAN DOUBLE IN SIXTY DAYS.
Railroad fare will be paid to any one purchasing a lot in Butler through us. Call and see plans and get detailed information at the office of
THE PUBLIC TRUST COMPANY,
236 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.
C. C. REEDER,
Resident Agent, S. Main St., Butler.

WHY GO OUT TO THE COUNTRY
To Buy Lots
When you can buy much better and cheaper lots in the city, convenient to street cars and railroad; streets sewered and paved?
A few I have for sale:

Atlantic ave.,	25x100 feet	$ 600
Fairmont ave.,	20x100 feet	700
Kincaid st.,	25x100 feet	850
Columbo st.,	50x88 feet	1,000
Bennett st.,	30x135 feet	1,200
Lincoln ave.,	25x148 feet	1,200
Fairmont ave.,	21x148 feet	1,500
Lowell st.,	25x100 feet	1,500
Bennett st.,	60x135 feet	2,400
Fairmont ave.,	40x250 feet	3,000
Euclid ave.,	40x120 feet	4,000
Bacon st.,	50x120 feet	7,000

FRANK VAN GORDER,
4212 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—$350—Close to car barns, Brushton, lot 25x120 feet.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Lots in Wilkinsburg; 25x60, $30 per foot. Address 6587 Frankstown ave.

For Sale or Exchange.

Farm
For Sale or Exchange.

80 acres, $4,000; three miles from railroad, 7-room frame house, bank barn 30x60, and all necessary outbuildings; 30 acres of choice fruit; running water on farm; 70 acres level and in a high state of cultivation; will exchange for city property; will give possession in 30 days, with all growing crops.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
80 acre farm, 1 mile from Pitcairn, P. R. R., 70 acres improved, 20 acres timber, underlaid with Pittsburg No. 8 and Freeport coal. Good water, frame house 7 rooms, bank barn 30x50 ft., in good repair, good stone quarry on farm, fine orchard. Price, $9,000.
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FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A $125 organ to exchange for a good cow. For further particulars address Box 275, Jeannette, Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Five level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 618, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

Lands and Acreage.

TEN acres good land, nicely located at junction of P. R. R. and P. & W. Ry.; close to schools, churches, stores, industries, hotels, etc., and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, New York and Philadelphia, the best market for poultry, truck and berries; price only $150, payable $5.00 a month. Call or write at once for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

Real Estate—Special.

FOR SALE—I am compelled to sell 500 city and suburban homes, from $800 up, also 200 lots, from $100 up. If you are looking for real bargains, come to see right man.
E. J. SMITH,
St. Nicholas Bldg., 450 Fourth ave.

Business Opportunities.

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

Laundry.
Near city, very little competition and large population; owner in other business; has no use for laundry and will sell at one-half of cost of plant, or will sell half interest to good man who will manage plant for $600; laundry making money; including good horse and wagon, price, complete, $1,100.

Grocery Stores.	Grocery Stores.

One in Wilkinsburg, $2,000; half cash, half real estate.
Another in East End, $2,000.
Another in Wilkinsburg, $600.
Another in Lawrenceville, $500.
Another in Thirty-seventh ward, $2,500.
Federal st., Allegheny; sales $350 weekly; $1,850.
Our office is headquarters for leading grocers.

Hardware Stores. Hardware Stores.
One in Penn ave.; sales $13,000 yearly; $4,000.
Another in Allegheny; invoice about $6,000; will accept one-third cash, balance real estate.

Restaurant.
In East End; doing $60 daily; low rent; good fixtures, $1,700. Another downtown; making big money; owner compelled to leave city; $1,700.

Saloon—Penn ave.; sales $425 weekly; rent $60; 10 rooms; present owner has run saloon 10 years; $1,200 worth of whisky, $6,500.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry Store—On Fifth avenue; corner location; sales $850 weekly; ought to sell quick at $1,100.

Furnished Flat—In Wilkinsburg; nice furniture; 5 rooms and bath; rent $32; owner wants to break up housekeeping; piano included; $400.

Rooming House—Furnishment of nice house near Allegheny park; rent only $35; clears $100 monthly.

Confectionery and Cigar Store—With ice cream parlor, soda fountain; choice Allegheny location; near City Hall and parks; rent for 5 rooms and store, $25; income from rooms, $33; price $620.

$200. SPECIAL. $200.
Cigar Store worth $500, one of the best spots in the city; owner must have cash at once; an immediate buyer can take it for $200.
TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

DENTAL PRACTICE.

I have one of the finest practices that one could desire in a town of 7,000 inhabitants, within easy reach of Pittsburgh. An established practice of six years and doing between $3,000 and $4,000 a year. The office furniture and instruments are of the best and complete in every detail—will invoice $1,500. Owner has oil interests in West Virginia and will sell at a reasonable figure for cash. Party must come well recommended as to character and ability. Address A 82, The Gazette.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE STARTED.

to turn the cornstalk waste of the U. S. into money. An ideal location in the midst of the corn belt, secured by the use of 500 acres of land; will exchange for city property.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—FARM 16 ACRES.
Adjoins Claysville, Washington county; B. & O. R. R. only 25c fare; 2 miles from station; orchard, stream running water; all under laid with coal; only $2,000; it's a beauty; with 3 dwellings on town lots adjoining farm, $3,050; mortgage on houses, $2,650 takes all of it; owners non-residents and want to settle estate.
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FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

NICE CHANCE FOR YOUNG MAN to buy control and take management of small corporation in Pittsburgh, with established, profitable business, paying 20 per cent net on capital. Price $6,000; salary $20 per week.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

SUPPLY BUSINESS—Established 20 years; located downtown district; receipts last year above all expenses, $7,000; can be increased with proper attention; business will bear strict investigation; price $10,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE
Good location, nice clean stock, owner in other business. No reasonable offer refused to an immediate buyer.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

STAND
in one of the best department stores in the city. Good change for a hustler, either lady or young man, $950.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY."
Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late assistant secretary of state, Huron, Beadle county, S. D.

GROCERY STORE
Clean stock, good location on Penn ave.; 6 living rooms; cheap rent; a bargain—$450.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY
for a young man in an established business, clearing $30 to $40 a week—$800.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

STORE—New and second-hand furniture store, or will take partner in one of the best paying towns in Western Pennsylvania; small capital required; reason, sickness. Call at 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock.

GROCERY store; doing cash business $1,500 a month; good location; cheapest rent in city. If sold soon, consider part cash and part real estate; price $2,800. F 82, The Gazette.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, old established business; sales average $50 day; rent, including 6 living rooms, $40 mo.; price—$1,200.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY, Cigar and Stationery Store—In Allegheny, clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; price $650.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE in Allegheny, clearing $75 a month; nicely furnished throughout; choice location. Possession middle July. Price $800. Address L 94, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—One-half interest in an established real estate and insurance business; good location; price $850. Address G 73, The Gazette.

FURNACE BUSINESS—In city, old stand, doing business $700 week; rent $27 mo.; price $2,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DRUG store; worth $800; if sold this week can be had for $350; good corner location; cheap rent. E 82, The Gazette.

GENERAL STORE—Country town, doing cash business $250 week; price $3,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Paper route; 300 dailies and Sundays; in city. Address W. J., 48 Richardson st., Allegheny.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FREE tip on a low priced railroad stock. Enclose stamp. S. R., Box 723, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Rooming house, 15 beds; profit $150 month. Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

Investments.

NORTHWESTERN OHIO OIL WELLS
Are demonstrated the best and longest producers.
For large and long-continued dividends
THE STANTON OIL COMPANY OF TOLEDO, OHIO.
Are the best investment for quick returns on the market today. The par value of the Stanton Oil Company is $100,000. The first allotment of these shares is offered for a short time only at par (one dollar per share). It is confidently expected that the shares of this company will be earning
Dividends Before the Close of the Present Year.
It is reasonable to presume that these shares will easily bring
Five to ten times their cost within one year from the date of this advertisement.
The President and General Manager of THE STANTON OIL COMPANY IS WELL KNOWN
in Pittsburgh and Allegheny.
The individual interest of each shareholder will be faithfully guarded. Those wishing to avail themselves of a high-class, long-continued
Dividend-paying investment may call at the Pittsburgh office, No. 616 Lewis Building, and learn full particulars.
J. RUSSELL JONES,
President and General Manager,
16 N. St. Clair st., Toledo, O.

$100
will make you a good income—weekly—A postal will bring you full information.
KARSON & CO., 339 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Will sacrifice to quick buyer 2,000 shares Par Value Mining Co. stock; mines located at Cripple Creek, Colorado, richest camp in the world. Address K. A. Taylor, Oak Grove, Washington county, Pa.

STOCK companies organized, charters secured, industrial enterprises financed. Mayo, Dain Co., Investment Brokers, 307-8-9 Frick bldg.

DO not invest in stocks without learning stock values. Expert information. Literature free. Lock box 1521, Pittsburgh.

Horses and Vehicles.

JUST arrived again, carload of draft and general purpose horses, consisting of pair blacks, weighing 3,200 lbs.; pair blacks, 3,100; pair grays, 3,000; pair bays, 3,000; pair browns, 2,800; pair roans, 2,800; and many others weighing from 1,100 to 1,600 each; horses to suit every one; all guaranteed as represented. See them at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, proprietor.

BARGAINS in runabouts; $65.00 will buy a rubber tire runabout that is actually worth $90.00. Seeing is believing. Call and see them.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

We offer some rare bargains in slightly shopworn runabouts, stanhopes and buggies. If you want a fine vehicle this is your opportunity to secure one for little money.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—If you want a first-class, up-to-date buggy or runabout, for little money, buy a Mover. The only place in the two cities to buy them is Thubron's cor. Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE—Two as fine ponies as there are in the city; both sound and gentle, at a bargain.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 Seventh st.

YOU always find a selection of horses of all description; draft horses a specialty at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 7 years, sound, good driver. 1619 Forbes street.

Birds and Dogs.

PARROTS. PARROTS. PARROTS.

New lot of young Cuban Parrots, $4.00 each. Guaranteed to talk.
NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.

ARRIVED—Young canaries, guaranteed singers each; talking parrots and all kinds of singing birds and pet stock; dogs of all kinds; French poodles, with cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

BELGIAN hares, white and brown Leghorns. Decker Poultry Co., 139 Park way.

Machinery.

PUMPS.
DUPLEX.
Vacuum.
Steam.
Power.
Air.
Centrifugal.
Boiler Feed.
Pressure.
Gravity.
Compressors.
Blowers.
Exhausters.
Engines.
Boilers.
Condensers.
Heaters.
Purifiers.
Filters.
Separators.
Traps.
Valves.
Gauges.
Pipe.
Fittings.
Belting.
Packing.
Lubricators.
Injectors.
Ejectors.
Governors.
Meters.
Indicators.
Steam Specialties.
Gas Engines.
Gas Producers.
Oil Engines.
Electric Motors.
Dynamos.
Generators.
Transformers.
Arc Lamps.
Incandescent Lamps.
Electric Supplies.
Electric Railway Supplies.
Electric Elevators.
Electric Cranes.
Electric Hoists.
Electric Pumps.
Electric Fans.
Electric Heaters.
Electric Irons.
Electric Cookers.

MODEL BAKERY IS BEING BUILT IN LAWRENCEVILLE

New Plant of the Ward-Mackey Company Will Be Perfection.

INTERIOR ALL WHITE TILE

Club Rooms, Lunch Rooms and Bath Rooms Provided for Employes. Every Modern Appliance for Scientific and Sanitary Baking.

The new Ward-Mackey bakery, shown in the accompanying cut, will be when completed, about March 1 next, the most complete institution of its kind in the world. It is located at the corner of Liberty avenue and Thirty-first street, having a frontage of 200 feet and a depth of 175 feet, with a space of 21 feet on both sides for teams and sidings. The building, which was designed by Architect C. M. Barthberger, will be four stories high, of modern steel frame construction and absolutely fireproof. The exterior walls will be of vitrified buff brick ornamented with terra cotta trimmings, and the interior finish will be in white tile. The entire building will be fitted with metallic window frames, those on the east and west sides being glazed with wired glass. All the floors will be of expanded metal fireproof concrete. The initial capacity of the plant will be 100,000 loaves in eight hours. This can be readily increased with no change of arrangement. The general contractor is H. T. Krensler, and the cost will be $300,000. The American Bridge Company has the structural steel work, and M. J. Conahan the plumbing.

Arrangement of the Building.

Most of the basement will be used as a flour storage room. Cars will be received in the rear of the building and chutes so arranged that the flour can be delivered at any desired point. The boiler room will be located in the southeast corner of the basement, connected with the coal vault, into which coal can be dropped from cars overhead. Immediately adjoining is the engine room. The power plant will be equipped on a three-unit system—three Heine safety boilers of 150 horse power each, and three 75 horse power Harrisburg high-speed engines, coupled direct to Westinghouse generators of the same capacity. Electric power and light will be transmitted to the several departments, and each machine operated by independent motors.

The hand-cake department will be in the northeast corner, and will be equipped with three modern Duinkop ovens mixing machines, icing machines, drying rooms, etc. On the north side is a separate lunch room for males and females with toilet rooms adjoining, also advertising room, employes' restaurant and wagonmen's locker room, all tiled and finished throughout with opalite tile, wash-stands and shower bath.

Water from Artesian Wells.

From artesian wells water will be forced by air pressure to three large tanks on top of the building, the first of which will supply the bakery, the second the sprinkler system and the third the hydraulic elevators.

The first floor is built on two levels, the main level, where the offices and bread rooms are located, being about seven feet above the street, and the other, that set apart for loading wagons, about 3½ feet above the street level. The wagon entrance to this room will be at the southeast and west corners of the building, making the wagon bed on a level with the floor. Sixty wagons can be loaded at one time.

After the bread from the ovens is cooled, counted, packed and made ready for delivery, it will be surrounded by a system of wire cages, one of which will be allotted to each wagonman, so that when his order of goods is packed and ready no one else can reach it. Adjoining this room, facing Liberty avenue, will be the offices.

Each employe will have his own entrance, and after passing through the reception room, will go to his department. The offices will be finished in hard wood, and will have iron stairways.

Employes' Club Room Provided.

Above the offices on the mezzanine floor will be a club room, library, toilet and bath room for the benefit of the 500 employes of the company. This club room will be placed at the disposal of the Ward-Mackey Beneficiary association, which has recently been organized by the employes of the company. It has no connection with the concern whatever, but is operated and conducted by the employes themselves. The treasury was endowed at the start by the company.

The baking room will occupy the second floor, and the ovens will run parallel to the east and west sides of the building. This room will be equipped with 24 ovens of the latest type. The steam and pan rooms will be located in the center of this room. When the bread is made up in the pans and forms it is passed through the steam room for proofing en route to the ovens.

The mixing or dough room, 66x100 feet, will be on the third floor. It will have six modern Corby process mixers and refrigerator and steam pipes to preserve an even temperature. The balance of this floor is arranged for carpenter shop, chemist's laboratory (where all materials such as flour, yeast and milk are analyzed and tested), paint shop, general storage room, lunch rooms, employes' locker room, shower bath and lavatories, all finished complete with tile floors and walls.

Plenty of Room for Flour.

The fourth floor will be about 60x100 feet in size. In this room the large tanks for the storage of flour will be placed, also the storage room and the machines necessary in mixing such breads as Vienna, French, etc.

The building will be equipped with three elevators, two hydraulic, which will run from the basement to the second floor, carrying bread from the baking room to the cooling room. The third elevator will be a steam, high-speed elevator for general use, operated by separate engines.

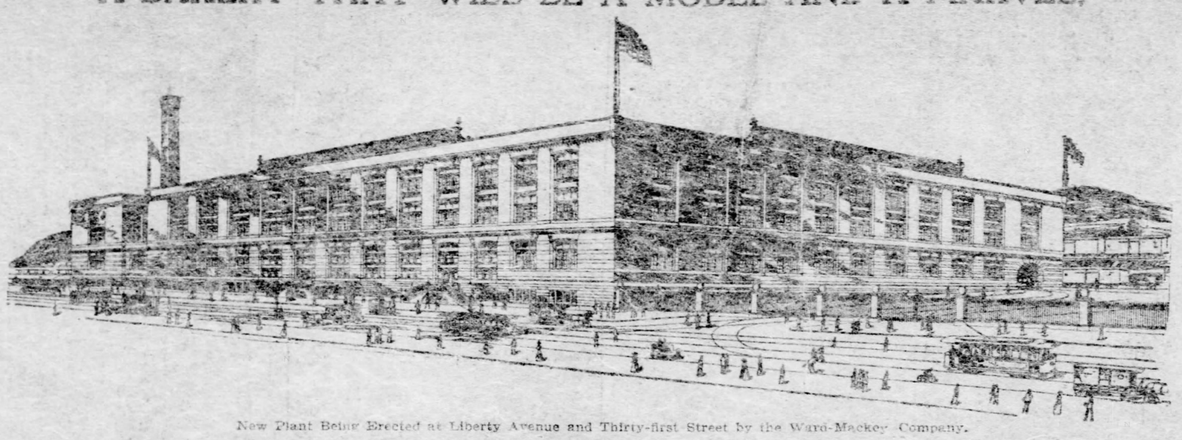
The flour is carried by a system of conveyers and elevators to the fourth floor, where it passes through bleaching and sifting machines. In this process it is thoroughly aerated, sifted and cleaned. It then passes into the large tanks referred to, from which it is turned into large suspended hopper scales hanging immediately over the mixers. The flour is accurately weighed and the water, milk, yeast and other materials having been properly tested and weighed, with different temperatures carefully adjusted, are turned into the mixers and the dough is made, after which the dough is dumped into large troughs mounted on casters and placed so they are taken in rotation when ready. After having passed through the proper fermenting period the dough is passed down chutes to the make-up tables on the second floor.

Progress of a Loaf of Bread.

The loaf is carefully weighed and made up in the pans and forms. It then goes to the steam or proofing room and after remaining there the proper time is taken to the ovens on racks or specially constructed wagons and placed in the ovens. When baked and drawn it is conveyed by the elevators and by specially constructed conveyers in the bread and cooling room below, and from there to the wagons for delivery.

Ordinarily when a bakery or bake shop is spoken of the picture in the mind is that of a "dingy" corner in somebody's cellar. This particular bakery, will, as can be readily seen, be the extreme opposite, the interior walls being finished throughout with opalite tile, the floors granolithic and the ventilation, general arrangement and sanitary conditions will make it the marvel bakery of the world.

A BAKERY THAT WILL BE A MODEL AND A MARVEL.



New Plant Being Erected at Liberty Avenue and Thirty-first Street by the Ward-Mackey Company.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE.

Frederick Stiller and Wife Almost Burned to Death in Edgewood Station.

The Edgewood station of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was destroyed early yesterday morning by fire, and the loss is estimated at $3,000. The Johnson block, on the opposite side of the street, was also badly damaged by the flames and heat, which broke glass in the windows of buildings for almost a block. The fire is thought to have been caused by firecrackers, and the total damage to buildings and furniture will reach about $10,000.

The Edgewood station was in charge of Frederick A. Stiller who, with his wife, had a narrow escape from being burned to death in their home on the second floor of the building. The fire was discovered by the motorman of an all-night car, who notified W. A. Tate, a resident in the vicinity of the station. Mr. Tate and his son, Alexander, broke open a window and on going to the second floor found Mr. and Mrs. Stiller almost suffocated by smoke. After getting them safely out of the building word was sent to the Homewood and Wilkinsburg fire brigades, and with the assistance of a railroad engine, the flames were kept from spreading.

The electric wires about the station were broken and fell in the streets, causing considerable confusion and several injuries. Angelo Guiseppi, an Italian, was seriously burned by one of the wires, and a horse owned by the Enterprise Stone and Brick Company was killed.

COLLEGE CENTENNIAL.

Washington and Jefferson Program for Next October Was Issued Yesterday.

All arrangements have been completed for the centennial exercises of Washington and Jefferson college, to be held October 12 and 15. The official program was issued yesterday by the committee on arrangements, consisting of Judge M. W. Acheson, David T. Watson, Judge James A. McIlvaine, W. R. Thompson, Alvan Donnan, the Rev. Dr. Matthew B. Riddle and the Rev. Dr. James D. Moffat. The program includes the conferring of degrees, class reunions, ball games, gymnasium exhibitions and dinners.

Pittsburghers are given prominent places on the speakers' program. Dr. Riddle will speak on "The Historical Sketch of Jefferson College from 1864 to 1902." The Rev. Dr. Samuel B. McCormick, formerly of Allegheny, will speak on "The Historical Sketch of Washington and Jefferson College from 1865 to 1902." Dr. Thomas Davis of the East End will represent "The Medical Profession;" the Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Nicholls, "The Ministry;" Judge Acheson, "The Law," and Charles B. Alexander, "The Founders and Distinguished Presidents." The Rev. Dr. Ross J. Stevenson of New York will speak on "The Relation of the College to Foreign Missions," and the Rev. Dr. David Gregg of Brooklyn, will deliver the commemorative oration. The history of the academies, antecedent to the college will be sketched by the Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook of Philadelphia and the Rev. Dr. John W. Dinsmore will sketch the history of Washington college.

SEASON OPENS AT VALLEY CAMP

First Meeting of Year—Methodist Take Possession This Week.

The first camp meeting of the season was held yesterday at Valley Camp under the auspices of the Valley Camp Meeting association. The Rev. Harry Cameron conducted the services. The services will continue until June 15.

For three days of this week, however, beginning Tuesday, the Ministerial institute of the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will occupy the grounds, giving themselves up to Bible conferences and a study of Methodism.

The first session will be held Tuesday afternoon in the amphitheater, the Rev. E. S. White, Ph. D., presiding.

Gould's Seek New Harbor.

BALTIMORE, MD., July 5.—Negotiations are pending for the purchase of the franchises and property of the Baltimore & Southwestern Railroad Company. Edward Lauterbach of New York, president of the company, is handling the negotiations. It is said that the Fuller, or Gould syndicate, which owns the Western Maryland, figures in the negotiations with the view of establishing a deep-water harbor at Drum Point.

$7.45 Niagara Falls and Return $7.45
$8.45 Toronto, Ont., and Return $8.45
Tuesday, July 8th, Via B. R. & P. Ry.

Every Tuesday the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway sells round trip tickets, good 15 days, to Toronto and Niagara Falls at above low rates; two through trains leave P. & W. depot, Allegheny, 9 a. m. and 9 p. m., city time. Free reclining chair cars, dining cars and Pullman sleepers.

REVEILLE WILL SOON BE HEARD AT GETTYSBURG

Advance Guard of Troops Is Ordered to Start for Camp Wednesday.

MILES WILL BE A GUEST

Pennsylvania Militia in Good Condition to Be Reviewed by Commander of U. S. Army—Equipment First Class in Every Respect.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Harrisburg, Pa., July 5.—The national guard of Pennsylvania will go into camp next Saturday at Gettysburg in better condition than it has ever been, as the result of persistent effort and labor on the part of Adjt. Gen. Stewart and officers of the guard generally. The equipment of the guard is more complete and the uniforms and camp equipage are first class in every respect. All these have been manufactured at the state arsenal in this city, which has been a new departure in National guard affairs. It has resulted in uniformity of equipment and uniforms and a saving to the state and the organization.

The Reilly medal for the longest continuous service in the guard at the time of the Gettysburg encampment will be awarded to James A. Dunsmore, Company B, First regiment, Philadelphia, if he can verify claim to having served in the guard since January 8, 1868. Gen. Stewart has directed Dunsmore to verify his record and if he should fail the medal will go to Philip Carman of Harrisburg, ordnance sergeant of the Third brigade, who has been a member of the guard since February 26, 1869. The medal will be awarded during the encampment by Gov. Stone.

Will Be Advance Guard.

Lieut.-Col. Hutchinson of the Eighth regiment, who has been appointed provost marshal of the camp, and his old command, Company D, Eighth regiment, will start for Gettysburg next Wednesday to prepare for the work of policing the camp. The Second city troop of Philadelphia has been detailed as the cavalry provost guard and the advance detail has also been ordered to report for duty next Wednesday. Gen. Stewart and his office force expect to go to Gettysburg next Thursday.

President Roosevelt has declined Gen. Stewart's invitation to visit the camp. Secretary of War Root will spend a day at Gettysburg, however, as Gov. Stone's guest. Lieut.-Gen. Miles and other distinguished United States army officers are also expected to visit the troops. The governor will go to Gettysburg next Saturday and will remain in the field until the camp closes.

The governor's troop of this city will ride across the country to the camp if the weather is favorable. The 36-mile ride will commence early next Saturday morning and will be completed late that night. For years the troop has ridden to and from the camp, to the great advantage of the men and horses. Gov. Stone may conclude to ride a portion of the distance with the troopers.

Gen. Stewart, in the general orders announcing the date of the encampment, reminds the troops that the United States government and many of the states of the union have expended large sums of money in making the Gettysburg battlefield attractive, and that no unseemly or improper behavior must be indulged in, and those offending and apprehended will merit and receive the severest punishment.

Special Officers on Duty.

"Monuments, markers or fences must not be defaced or injured in any way," the orders state. "During the encampment special officers will be placed on duty in different portions of the field by the Gettysburg National Park commission and they must be obeyed and respected.

"Commissioned officers are at all times responsible for the conduct of enlisted men within their view or hearing, whether belonging to their immediate command or not, and are expected to properly and promptly exercise their authority in suppressing disorder or misconduct.

"The men of the National guard should not only conduct themselves with becoming propriety, but should in every way assist those in authority in controlling those who may visit a field so historic and memorable as Gettysburg.

"In order that every member of the National guard may be fully informed as to the punishment that will fall on misconduct, the commander-in-chief (Gov. Stone) directs that this general order be read to each company immediately before leaving its home to proceed to the encampment and at the first roll call of the company in camp.

"Advance details will also be fully advised before starting for camp. With his notice duly given, no offender can plead ignorance or claim any mitigation of punishment for even the slightest offense committed."

Col. James A. Barnett of the Tenth regiment has recommended Dr. Edwin H. Lowe of Mount Pleasant for the appointment of assistant surgeon to fill the vacancy created by the promotion of Capt. J. W. Cofin of Mount Pleasant to major-surgeon. Dr. Lowe is at present hospital steward of the regiment and served in this position during a portion of its time in the United States volunteer service.

Tenth Up to Standard.

Col. Barnett says the "Fighting Tenth" is in better condition than it has been since its reorganization after the Spanish-American war and will show a creditable improvement at the division encampment. All the companies have been out on practice marches within the last month for the purpose of familiarizing themselves with company movements and drills. Col. Barnett says most of the companies went out one day and camped out over night and returned the next day, and that those marches aroused much enthusiasm, both in the companies and among the people at their home stations.

Col. John P. Penney, division inspector, reports to Adjt.-Gen. Stewart that the condition of the four troops in the guard is very satisfactory and that there has been a marked improvement the past year in each troop. Col. Penney says, also, that a high degree of efficiency has been reached by both troops located in Philadelphia, and that the Sheridan troop of Tyrone is just as efficient as it has been for years, with some improvement in addition, having given more attention to the smaller details of the drill regulations than heretofore.

Take a few shares of the Par Value Gold Mining stock for an investment.

RED SHIRTS NO LONGER MARK THE VOLUNTEER

The Present Volunteer Fireman Is a Power in Borough Politics.

MEET AT KENNYWOOD

Interesting Gathering Held Yesday Under the Auspices of the Wilmerding Volunteers—Object Is to Form a Fund for Injured.

The volunteer fireman as the past generation knew him is no more. In his place has sprung up the volunteer fireman of the present, a power in politics and a manipulator of borough affairs. No more is to be seen the red shirt and heavy leathern helmet while on parade or on duty. The long silver trumpet, that was only for effect and to awe the crowds assembled, is in a glass case and looked upon as a curiosity.

The volunteer firemen of some 20 boroughs about Pittsburgh assembled at Kennywood park yesterday and of all that were there, and hundreds were present, only two were seen with red shirts. These two appeared to be ashamed of their shirts, as they kept their coats on all day.

The volunteer fireman of today is imitating the city fireman as much as possible in uniform and many of them presented as fine appearance as would a delegation from the Pittsburgh department. They were a little slower than Pittsburgh in getting to business yesterday. The rain in the early afternoon frightened many and there were pessimistic ones in the crowd who, at the first drops, began to talk of everything being off.

Object Is to Create a Fund.

The meeting yesterday was under the auspices of the Wilmerding Firemen's association and as Benjamin F. Houch, secretary of the general committee explained, was principally for the purpose of getting acquainted. The general idea is that one department, as a member of the association, hold a meeting each year, the money that is made to go into a fund for the relief of firemen injured in discharge of their duty.

The meeting yesterday was the first of what is expected to be very many. The firemen did not understand exactly what they were there for beyond having a good time and it took some time to explain matters. This and the heavy rain caused delay. Then when the racing teams got on the track there was the usual delays, and also some that were unusual.

The prizes were fine. They consisted of silverware, clocks, graphaphone, telescope and other useful articles. Representatives of the winning companies will meet in Wilmerding next Saturday and receive the prizes. There will be a dinner, speeches and a general good time. The general management of the affair yesterday was in the hands of Frank Hammerle, Frank McWilliams and B. F. Houch. There were several active subcommittees.

Some Interesting Races.

The crowd was not as large in the afternoon as was expected, but when the races were called every seat in the grand stand and nearly all in the bleachers were filled. It was boiling hot in the grand stand and water was called for. Some boys got the leather buckets from a hook and ladder truck and the firemen and their friends drank from them just as if it was the proper thing to do.

Near the entrance stood a hook and ladder truck. Some wag hung a sign reading, "Without a Home" on it and many comments were made. It was the truck belonging to the Whitaker department and a few nights ago the engine house was burned while the firemen were watching a fire a short distance away. They did not know their house was on fire until some of the neighbors pulled out the truck.

The first race was called a service race and consisted of laying hose, connecting with a hydrant and then getting on the nozzle ready for work. There were several contestants. Turtle Creek was the first to run and made the best time. Twenty-six seconds was set to beat and nobody could do it. Several companies made the run and laid the hose quicker, but were delayed in attaching the hose to the hydrants and in putting on the nozzle. The Turtle Creek man who did it practiced it for three hours yesterday morning, to say nothing of the time he had given it before. Pitcairn was second.

Played Ball and Danced.

Whitaker won the hook and ladder race. They were good on the run, even if they could not put out a fire with no water. Turtle Creek was second in this race. In the "hub and hub" race Turtle Creek was first and Avalon second. The reel race resulted in the same winners. North Braddock won the ball game by a score of 9 to 4.

As soon as it began to get dark friends of the firemen gathered in large numbers and the dancing crowd there last night was one of the largest of the season.

RESTAURANT DISPUTE.

Bill in Equity Filed to Prevent Business of the Carrow Company Being Sold.

A bill in equity was filed in common pleas court No. 2 by Edward A. Bream against Charles B. Young and others yesterday, asking that the defendants be restrained from disposing of the property of the Carrow Company, owners of a restaurant in Union street. The company is capitalized at $30,000 and the directors are Edward J. Detrick, Charles B. Young, Homer L. Castle, Robert Carrow and David Newman.

It is said that Detrick and Young have been conducting the business without keeping the stockholders informed as to its condition. It is said that upon June 13 a levy was made upon a landlord's warrant and in order to deter others from bidding upon the property they kept the matter secret and directed the constable not to close the restaurant or place a notice upon the premises. It is charged that upon June 26 the two bought in the place in the name of their attorney, and that if he has not he is about to make the transfer to Young and Detrick.

36-Mile Ride to Economy
On steamer Torrance today; 50c.

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

OUR **Double Guarantee.**
Should any purchase fail to please the money will be returned without a single question.
All clothing bought here is kept in repair for one year free.

THE SURPRISE STORE
531-533-535 PENN AVENUE.

Black Cheviot and Fancy Worsted TROUSERS for Men
Well made, perfect fit ting **$1.48**

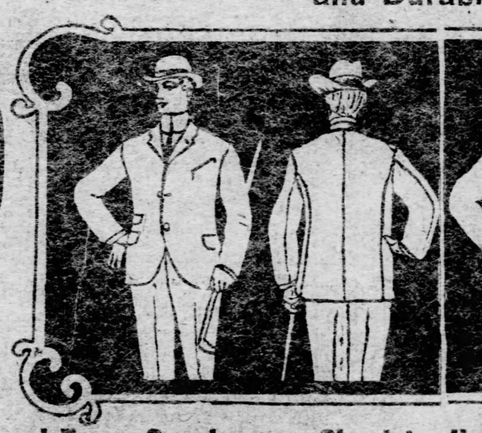
SURPRISE SPECIAL SALE No. 274, ENDING FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 11th,

Gives You an Opportunity to Secure the Greatest Value Offering in

Men's High-Grade All-Wool Suits

A Sterling Sensational Sale of New Seasonable Suits, in Which Quality and Durability Predominates.

7.50



7.50

All-Wool Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Cheviots, Homespuns and Worsteds in Light and Medium Shades, Black Clays, Cheviots, Finished and Unfinished Worsteds, and Single and Double-Breasted Fast Color Blue Serges.

Men's Furnishings.

Negligee Shirts at
All the new color effects, in percale, madras and other fashionable material..... **98c**

Fashionable Belts
for men, of full grain leather—black and colors—
25c and 50c

The Newest Neckwear.
Newest shapes, newest silk weaves, newest designs—
25c and 50c

The Surprise Store's Collars
Linen Collars, in all the prevailing shapes in different heights..... **10c**

Men's Outing Suits
The kind that retain their shape.
Light and dark colors.
$6.50 UP TO $12.00

Hats to Suit All Faces and All Purses.

MEN'S PORTO RICAN BRAIDS AT
Hats of the extreme light weight in the wide brim shapes of all dimensions..... **$2.98**

MEN'S ALPINE STRAW HATS. 48c up to **$2.98**
Medium and Extreme wide brim shapes. Come in Split, Shansi, Rough and Ready and other fashionable braids.....

CHILDREN'S STRAW SAILORS.
Split and Milan braids, medium and wide brims with or without streamers, at..... **25c up to $1.98**

MEN'S YACHT SHAPE STRAW HATS, 48c up to **$2.98**
Rough and Ready, Split and Shansi Braids, medium and wide brims.....

MEN'S STIFF AND SOFT HATS, **$1.48** up to **$2.98**
of strictly pure fur stock, black and colors, medium and wide brims, up-to-date in every way.....

CHILDREN'S CRASH and DUCK HATS and CAPS,
In a thousand different styles showing principally Sailors, Tams and Golfs, at..... **19c up to 98c**

More of Those Handsome Sailor Blouse Suits,
for Boys ages 3 to 10. The greatest values you ever saw.
$1.48 up to $6.00
Sailor Blouse Wash Suits
by the thousands. The most sensible, cool and comfortable suits for hot weather wear.
98c up to $1.48

Men's Furnishings.

Summer Underwear at
Plain and fancy two-thread hard spun Balbriggan Underwear in a variety of colors **48c**

Fancy Half Hose
Solid colors with neat pattern effects, lace effects, stripes, etc.,
15c and 25c

Summer Suspenders
Elastic and non-elastic webs, plain and fancy webs, cantab leather and mohair ends.
25c and 48c

Men's Night Robes
Comfortable Night Robes, with or without collars, plain or fancy cut, full and long... **48c**

Dressy Trousers for Men.
Direct from Our Own Work-Shops.
Light and dark colors.
$2.00 UP TO $5.00

DIAMONDS
BROOCHES EAR DROPS STUDS SCARF PINS BRACELETS LOCKETS RINGS SCARF PINS

ARONS' VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS
Cannot be distinguished from the finest blue-white diamonds that ever came from the mines. Just as brilliant, just as beautiful and just as lasting. They defy experts. Set only in solid gold, in rings, studs, pins, etc.
B. E. ARONS, Sole Owner
Send for Catalogue. Now at 215 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.

WOMAN'S SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1902.

MATRONS AND MAIDS IN MODES OF MIDSUMMER

THE GIRL WITH THE PICTURESQUE FEATHER AND VEIL.

A HAT DRAPERY WITH SASH FORMED BY LOOPING THE VEIL.

LUDWIG HENNING

A DESIGN IN BEADED CHIFFON.

WHAT TO WEAR TO BE STYLISH

The New York Cousin Says the Frivols of Fashion Are Many and That They Grow More Numerous as the Weather Deepens—Garden Party Gowns as Worn by the Leaders of the Newport Set—Coral Is Now the Rage and Red the Color in Jewelry—Muslin, Dotted and Sprigged Worn by Millionairesses.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 5.—Dear Girl: As the weather grows hotter and the summer comes on with more fervor, the frivolities of fashion increase. Plainness and common sense seem far away when one looks at the latest of fashion's creations.

Not that the new modes are not pretty; far from it. They are beautiful and tasteful in every way, but they are more elaborate, and the woman who was looking forward to a summer in a garden, clad in a shirtwaist, will have to forget it and put on her frills.

Sweet simplicity may be wearing a gown of dotted muslin, but you may be sure it is trimmed with lace, and you can wager that it is tucked, and that there are elbow sleeves in it.

Plain muslin and dotted muslin are made up together, and, if you want something really pretty, this combination can be recommended.

A Newport dame, one of the most elegant of all the young matrons, wore such a gown upon the beach the other morning. It is in pink sprigged muslin, a regular Dolly Varden pattern, made up with white muslin, the two exquisitely combined.

Sprigged muslin, or flowered, or dotted, just as it may be, is used for flounces and for sleeve ruffles and for yoke trimmings, while the body of the skirt and the main part of the waist is all of the plain muslin. The two combine as though they were two entirely separate stuffs, and, if the surface be silky, the result is a very fine gown.

The New Skirts.

There is a way of cutting skirts which adapts itself very well to the vogue for tucks. The seam, which is right in the middle of the front, is so arranged that the abdomen is very flat and the straight fronted look results. Then, from this seam on each side, there are a great many tucks, extending diagonally over the hips at each side. This kind of tucking gives quite a novel effect.

Here again the little women have the great advantage. It is so nice to be petite when one considers the styles. Little women can wear these tucked hips and these sprigged muslin ruffles, and look cunning, while their larger sisters look immense.

Still, for the benefit of the woman who is big, it may be said that there is a new cut in dress which makes her a fitting subject for the dress artist, and this new doctrine teaches that, in order to show off dress stuffs properly, one must be big.

The place for the plain shirtwaist exists, but it is hard to find it. Possibly it is in the outing field where one can wear the shirtwaist of pink cheviot, or of pink canvas, or the very new shirtwaist of cotton in the new green.

But for all occasions, sufficiently important to be called occasions, there must be something more elegant than the perfectly plain waist. Nor does it matter how fine the material is, it is the trimming that counts, and by the trimming one judges a gown this year. It is in every way a season of trimmings, and the tailor-made simplicity is hardly to be found at all.

Mrs. Langtry's New Gown.

Lillie Langtry stepped forth in London the other day, fresh from her brougham, in a tailored gown of silk batiste, made as nearly plain as any gown could be in this season when there is nothing plain, anywhere. The groundwork is in delicate café au lait and there is the smallest figure in green, shaped like a lozenge. The skirt is seamed down the middle of the front, and tucks extended from the middle over each hip.

At the foot of the skirt there is a flounce of filet lace, and below it there is a flounce of batiste bordered with lace and another flounce of batiste also lace bordered.

The waist is invisible under a little jacket which is as neat as can be. It is laid in side plaits all the way around and is cut off at the belt, or a little above. The two front plaits are extended into stole ends and finished with lace. Great sleeves, tucked at the shoulder but bagging at the wrists, are no small part of the jacket.

The short coat and the balloon sleeve are quite conspicuous and are seen constantly. The sleeves are tucked at the shoulder, and between the elbow and the shoulder, but are very full below the elbow.

On other sleeves there is a band of lace confining the upper part, and holding it securely around the arm, and as tightly as possible, while below the elbow the sleeves take on its full balloon size, coming in at the wrist again in a cuff.

This tendency in the sleeve to be large below the elbow is on the increase and there is no knowing what will happen by fall if it keeps on. No matter whether the fullness be that of a bag or whether it be that of a flounce, it is there and the sleeve becomes an elaborately decorative part of the dress.

The Crinolined Sleeve.

The assertion that each week has its sensation in dress is borne out by the latest one, which is that the baggy sleeve must be crinolined. A French modiste has recently made a gown for the Countess de Castellane which is wonderful in many respects, one of these being in the size of the balloon between the elbow and the wrist. This balloon, which is in pearl gray silk, embroidered in pink carnations, is crinolined to keep it very round and stiff. It makes an immense puff, which the crinoline holds firmly in place.

The puffed cuff was a feature of dress a long time ago, so that it is, in a way, a revival, and not entirely new. It is finished at the hand with a very narrow band of velvet.

Another new thing in the sleeve line is the King Edward sleeve, which is a coat sleeve and is worn with a King Edward coat. It may be well to state that the King Edward coat is one that is quite tight fitting in the back, with a straight, loose, pointed front, the points coming just below the belt. The back is long and is cut in the form of two very wide tails, which fall almost to the floor. They are strapped with short lengths of braid. A cloth belt is finished with a bow in front, or with a buckle.

The King Edward sleeve which goes with this coat is skin tight to the wrist nearly, when it is treated to a very wide round cuff which sets out from the sleeve. There is an inside fall of lace which covers the hand.

In sleeves one must also note the sleeve, which is all puffs, three being required to go from the elbow to the wrist. The puffs are big, one coming above the elbow, one taking in the elbow, and the third coming below it and being finished with a frill of lace.

Garden Party Gowns.

In the tale of elaborate summer gowns there must be mentioned the gown which is for garden party wear. This occupies a distinct field in dress and is only second, in elegance, to the evening gown.

The garden party dress is never decollete. It is never sleeveless. It is never cut with an extreme train. But in every other respect it equals the evening gown in finish, and in cost is sometimes higher.

And this is quite as it should be. In the daytime, by the light of the sun, one can show off a fine piece of lace, or display a silk bodice as one could not expect to do by the evening flicker; and by daylight little elegant touches are more appreciated than by night. Therefore women of taste are wearing their garden party gowns, with all the finest of finishing touches, and are expending their energies upon them to the exclusion of their evening gowns, it would seem.

The loveliest of materials are worn at these grassy functions. Painted mousselines are made up gorgeously and gauzes and vellings are fashioned after true Parisian models, with fine linings and the most elaborate of ribbons. Pongee, crepe de chine and foulard are all beautifully fashioned and the manner in which they are made up shows that not only taste, but time is put into them.

A Saratoga garden party given in olive garden veiling is striped with Mechlin lace which lies on the skirt in bands beginning at the belt. At the flounce these bands are finished with a diamond of lace. The flounce, which is very deep, is banded with the lace.

The sleeves are striped with it and the cuffs also. There is a deep yoke tucked and trimmed with Mechlin.

The Garden Party Sash.

The garden party sash is a thing that catches one's eye at once. You see it as soon as you see the gown and here are some of its characteristics:

It is either very wide or very narrow.
It is of a very brilliant color.
It contrasts with the gown.
It is worn banded around the figure and finished with a big roset.
It is sometimes worn loosely folded around the waist.
It is worn in a wide band and crossed in the middle of the front and let hang in two long ends finished with a diamond of lace.

The sash is such a feature that the summer girl spends a part of her time studying it and making it up. It is the proper thing in dress to own a collection of these sashes and to wear them in this way or that, with all one's fine gowns.

A handsome sash in claret colored panne was worn with an evening dress by a belle at one of the summer resorts. This sash is in two distinct sections. One section is a very wide crush of velvet which goes around the waist and is pinned invisibly at one side. And the other section is in the shape of another wide fold which is loosely carried around the waist, right under the arms, and fastened with a big double roset with a fancy pin in the middle.

Another sash showed a belt of strawberry colored silk fastened with a gold buckle. Above the belt, upon the bust, was a large bow of strawberry silk made with wide ends and bi fat loops.

There is a Marie Louise sash which is very becoming to any figure, and this is made of silk or panne, and is formed by tying a wide piece of ribbon, right in the middle of the front. The knot is a plain one, without loops, just two hanging ends. Both ends must be trimmed with lace, and lace must be sewed along both edges of the ribbon. This sash is prettier tied before it is put on and hooked under the knot.

Coral the Style.

Bring out all your old coral beads and string them. Corals are in style. The smooth beads are strung in long strings with a big blue bead at intervals of a quarter of a yard, or a bead of some mock gem. Corals the irregular ones, are twined in the hair and strings of coral are looped around the neck. Once having begun to use coral you cannot stop, for there are so many uses for this pretty kind of jewelry.

The coral pins that were once worn, the coral topped combs and all the little coral trinkets, from bracelets to brooches, and even to rings, must now be brought forth. It is possible to buy very expensive coral jewelry, as anyone will tell you who has joined the coral faddists, but here is a material that can be imitated very nicely, and, since it is only a fad, and not destined to last, it is quite as sensible to buy the imitation as to invest a fortune in the real.

Mrs. George Gould has a lovely coral set, consisting of a five-strand necklace fastened with a diamond clasp, with a coral locket pendant. With this there is a wonderful string for the hair, with a diamond clasp, and there are coral bracelets and a bell of black silk fastened with an immense coral head.

Old ladies who have treasured their coral from all time, can now rejoice in that they have the newest and latest kind of adornment, and young women who have aunts and grandmothers can now exert their energies cajoling them into parting with their possessions.

Fagot Stitching and Cat.

Fancy stitchings are very interesting, and one can generally find something new in them. Queen Alexandra wears a gown that for a quantity of fagot stitching has no equal. The skirt is trimmed with it in rows, each row touching the other until the body of the skirt is covered. Then there is a deep flounce trimmed with fagot stitching around the bottom. Here the rows are about three inches apart.

Cat stitching is a fad, and, wherever the stitching is open enough, a very narrow band of ribbon is run under it.

New ways to trim shirt waists may be gathered from this style. A very pretty silk shirtwaist, in turquoise blue, is trimmed across the yoke, with white ribbon put on in points, with the points coming down nearly to the waist line, but not extending above the bust. The ribbon was first basted upon the waist, then, over it, there was put on a criss-cross stitching of blue silk, to hold the ribbon in place, and to make a fancy trimming.

Wide belts of white satin are trimmed in the same way, with narrower bands of ribbon, kept in place by a criss-cross stitch. The girl who is inventive can make up stitches of her own and suit her stitch to the material and the garment.

This matter of stitching is one that is worth a great deal of thought, for, now that summer gowns are beginning to show wear, and must be renovated, it is often a case of the stitch in time. Lovely little applications of silk muslin, or of sprigged goods, or of chintz, or foulard, can be placed over the worn spots and trimmed with one of the many varieties of fancy stitch.

The bargain counters are specially appealing now, when one takes one's trip to town. Here one can pick up little odds and ends of lace, small squares, diamonds and no one knows what not, for the trimming of the half worn summer gown.

The New Waists.

Waists, built for day or evening, now display many pretty styles. Perhaps it would be true also to say that many new materials are used in them. Goods that were formerly kept for suitings are now made up in the shirtwaists of summer.

One can get a waist for any possible occasion, evening or traveling or anything else, and be appropriately gowned for all times.

The pongee silks, in colors and beautifully printed, are very attractive. They are made up with all lace yokes and with standing collars of all lace. One can get a beautiful wired lace stock, cool and becoming, attached to a transparent lace yoke; and the whole made a part and parcel of a silk pongee waist for afternoon wear.

India silk waists are extremely good and are also made up with lace yokes, either in black or in white, and foulards are positively beyond description so numerous are they and so pretty.

A French dressmaker who gets up trousseaux for summer packed a trunk entirely with shirtwaists of the wash variety and this is what she had. Two waists each in wash silk—in blue, in white and in pink—waists in linen, lawn, organdie and batiste and waists in Scotch madras and Swiss muslin, of a rather heavy grade.

All of these waists were lace trimmed, as may be fancied, and all had novel features in the matter of wide sleeves, balloon sleeves or very attractive collars.

Waists, built with picturesque effect, are quite independent of their material, so to speak, everything depending upon the style. And not the least of all the novelties in shirtwaist features is found in the collar.

The New Summer Collar.

Foremost in the summer collars comes the sailor collar. This is the wide variety, reaching over the shoulders and cut in one of several ways. A sailor waist is one that sports a sailor collar, and whether the corners be rounding or squared, makes no difference.

The evening waists are made with the sailor collar, but without a yoke, the sailor finishing the low neck. This is quite a quaint and pretty method.

With all the handsomer of the waists these collars are made separately and tied on after the waist is on. A collar with square points, in green silk muslin, trimmed with chiffon and lace, and tied with a green satin bow, is one of the useful articles of one's wardrobe. It is pretty to slip on over a black waist or a white one; while over tan, or green, or any other color that will not clash with green, it is almost equally fetching.

There are sailor collars all of lace that are laid around the shoulders and caught in front under a very elaborate ribbon rose, and another variety of collar which is smooth in front and fastened in the back under a bow of ribbon.

This fastening of things in the back does not abate, though all will admit that it is decidedly a nuisance. But the fact that it gives one a youthful look is its excuse, and this fact also is a sufficient guarantee that for a time it will flourish.

There may come a time when women will not want to look young, but that time does not yet begin to dawn. Mention should be made of the lace collar with stock attached which comes down over the shoulders, and makes them look very long and sloping. It is a season of sloping shoulders and one should look as long and eel-like across the neck and shoulders as possible.

Dame Fashion is a very interesting creature just at this time, and there could be a great deal written about her. But the rest shall be saved for another letter from

Your loving
NEW YORK COUSIN.

GOLF SKIRT GOWN.

This pretty effect is of light-weight plaid cloth. It is worn with a white linen shirtwaist, tucked from the shoulders in one-inch tucks.

Butterflies Vary With Heat and Cold.

It has been long known that the colors of butterflies are influenced by temperature. Experiments during the last ten years have given Dr. E. Fischer some startling results, and have shown not only that cold seasons may produce new butterflies from the old, but that abnormal heat may yield the same varieties, the changes being due to retarded development.

Extreme cold, moreover, brings out other variations that may appear also in extreme heat. He suggests that these varieties of extreme temperatures may become permanent at a future stage in the earth's evolution, although Standfuss contends that they never were and never will be anything but singular freaks.

FASHION CENTERS AFFORD MANY PLEASING STYLES

AN ECRU WALKING GOWN IS TRIMMED WITH CADET BLUE EMBROIDERY; THE PARASOL MATCHES IT IN TONE.

LONDON FASHIONS

Filmy Gowns Vie With the Tailor-Made Suits—The Large Flat Hat.

By CLAUDINE MERANGUE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 28.—A gown of flowered muslin is enriched by lozenges of creamy lace, and has a bolero bodice set in pleats in front. The skirt is gauged over the hips and has a broad band of the lace at the foot. The sleeves are very loose and soft, and drawn into a band of lace at the wrist. The hat is a white panama, draped with a scarf of creamy lace. A black cravat gives a piquant touch of severity.

The tailor suit of blue, strapped with green silk is very trim and stylish, and in the color combination of the season. The strappings are stitched with blue and the buttons are of dull gold.

Very French and gay is the gown of red and white voile, with its strappings of white cloth. The sleeves have broad, turned-back cuffs, beneath which are big, soft puffs of mousseline, drawn into a deep cuff of lace. The shallow stock-and-chemisette is of lace. The hat is of white chip, edged with black velvet and wreathed with red and white roses.

To the woman of tailor-made type—who is always happily advised to leave the frivolities of filmy ephemeralities severely alone—does taffeta "souple" come as the veriest boon and blessing. It so aptly meets the "mean" between the ultra-severe and the merely suggestive outline; nor by any means is the least of its virtues to be found in a certain acceptable durability, a detail that never fails to go direct to the heart of her whose chief idiosyncrasy is neatness. Learning to know herself and modish possibilities is surely the first creed of the successfully attired woman—one who is of her clothes, not merely in them.

These silks are in accordance with the latest decree, strapped with cloth as "souple" as the silk, piped with velvet, stitched with a Tom Thumb fringe, or applied with exquisite hand embroideries. Spotted taffeta or a pin-line stripe fashion up into elegant delights or a slightly severe genre, a flowered quality lending itself to quaint picturesque gowns of the Louis period, in the construction of which there is to be remarked a decided feeling for the long, straight-fronted, pointed bodice. Indeed, lacking a pouch of inordinate "empressment," then must we perforce turn to the long-lost pointed bodice.

A flowered taffeta has a full skirt, the front of the corsage opening over a stomacher of soft, full, white muslin, caught across with pattes of black velvet, the always welcome fichu embracing the shoulders. Then, what more fitting crowning triumph could there be than the present prevailing large flat hat, with overhanging frill of soft lace, and scarf of mousseline satin ribbon tied in a Brobdingagian bow against a brim, flattened to the back of the head? That the shades of Versailles and historical Trianon fetes hover irresistibly around these picturesque presentments only serve to enchance their natural charms.

The Newest Parasols.

From London comes that parasol with the inside profusely draped and trimmed. The spokes are entirely covered. Sometimes with silk of a contrasting shade to the outside, sometimes with chiffon finely shirred, and real lace is even employed.

The flower petalled parasol is one of the daintiest thinge produced. The inside is formed of pink and white silk put on in flower petal shape and outlined by narrow black lace braid.

The parasols from Paris are not nearly so flounced and frivolous as those from London. The straight outline of the edge is almost uniformly preserved. A beauty is one which has a white taffeta foundation covered with chiffon tucked in diamonds, which have a tiny silver spangle studding each corner.

The Newest Opera Glass.

There is now made an opera glass which folds to the thickness of half an inch and needs no case.

THIS BEAUTIFUL PIAZZA GOWN IS IN TURQUOISE CASHMERE WITH TRIMMINGS OF BLACK. THE HAT IS BLACK AND THE TRAPPINGS AND BOWS.

SUITS FOR YACHTING

Gowns for Cycling and Gymnastic Events—Dainty Dimity Frocks for Seaside Wear.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 28.—Among the striking innovations of the season is the advent of short skirts at the races.

Many of the most smartly dressed women are wearing skirts of ankle length or a trifle longer, made the same all around. They are cut and hang with infinite particularity and finished with the popular shaped flounce.

Of course, the short skirt has in no way displaced the long skirt, but it has demonstrated its right to acceptance by even the smartest dressers.

Many costumes de sport are made with a view to being worn as short walking suits. These meet all the demand for a dress which can be worn with equal appropriateness for mountaineering, golfing, automobiling, bicycling or at the races. Quite a favorite material for these gowns is Irish frieze in the oatmeal shade. A favorite cut for the skirt is quite plain with a decided swirl from the knees down. The seams are overlaid with cloth of the same color, stitched down. The coat of a new cycling costume is a trim little affair in basque effect behind, with a narrow belt above, passing under the loose fronts. A small revers collar is faced with modore brown velvet. One side of the coat is finished off with gold buttons with gold loops fastening over on the other. Bands of stitched cloth around the cuffs finish the sleeves.

Costume for Athletics.

Another garment for the wheel is in red serge. The top of the skirt is made with a yoke. From this depends the lower part, which is made in small tucks extending to the knee. The coat has a spade front, under which passes a belt of red velvet, the revers being faced in black and white checked satin. Pantaloon of either alpaca, black surah or satin de chine are adjuncts of both these costumes.

Yachting costumes are generally made in duck, pique or linen, those for such affairs as the Henley regatta and other important events being generally of the more dressy materials.

A chic yachting suit illustrated is of navy blue French canvas over taffeta of the same color. The skirt is in nine gores, trimmed with bias bands of taffeta. Under the bands the silk is in scollops. The coat is long and loose, with turnover collar and revers faced with silk. The loose sleeve is finished with turn-back cuff trimmed with silk. A Yeddo straw hat with blue trimming and a white veil are worn with this suit.

Another yachting costume sketched is in white flannel with a sailor collar. The skirt is trimmed with red silk bands and applique ornaments. The tie is of red silk. The vest is of white flannel stitched with red. A full piece is let into the sleeve and red buttons are used. The strapped seams are stitched with red ornaments of stitched flannel and red buttons. The corresponding hat is of white Tuscan braid trimmed with red velvet.

A yachting suit in Turkey red, made with Louis IV. jacket and trimmed with heavy white braid made for one of England's sporting duchesses has been much admired.

For Boating and Golf.

A very neat boating costume is in blue alpaca dotted with white. It is made with a plain skirt, the jacket having long flaps in the back. The revers in front are faced with coarse-grained white pique. The jacket opens over a vest of dotted muslin and the stiff white linen collar finished off with a sailor's tie of blue and white.

The golf costume illustrated is of white linen. The waist is tucked on the shoulder with embroidered front, the skirt being drawn with stitched tucks. A box plait effect with stitching forms the yoke, and the collar is edged with black, tie and belt being in the same color.

The golf skirt shown is of lightweight plaid cloth and is worn with a white linen shirtwaist, tucked from the shoulder in one-inch tucks.

Ordinary gowns of serge, cloth, linen and foulard for general morning wear for walking and for golf are made with the short skirt, varying in length to suit the purpose for which they are intended.

For all dressy gowns the long skirt, of course, prevails, but there are some very smart gowns of checked taffeta silk made with plaited skirt just touching the ground. They may be made with side tucks or box plaits, widening toward the hem, with blouse to match, but the trimming must be absolutely of its own material, with a possible touch of silk braid or stitched band in contrasting color in the finish of the bodice.

Daintiness and Simplicity.

Some of these dainty frocks are simplicity itself. One dainty effect is covered with pale blue forget-me-nots, the skirt being trimmed with four bands of black velvet ribbon. The waist is a tucked yoke crossed with bands of lace applique and the lace cape which edges it is threaded with black velvet ribbon caught at the front with buckles of blue enamel. Additional black ribbon velvet is threaded through the lace cuffs and a black velvet belt is worn. The hat is of massed forget-me-nots with these blue chrysanthemums at the front.

Another is strewn with violets and trimmed with ecru lace, which is used for the yoke and is put on in two bands of insertion on the skirt. The sash is of deep violet velvet with lines of violet on the cuffs. A white rose hat is worn with a big black velvet bow on the crown and a Du Barry veil gracefully draped about the brim.

I illustrate a lovely new traveling costume of sage green linen with thread of lighter color forming a plaid. The skirt is made with a yoke and the front of the skirt is one piece. There are two stitched bands below this and a circular ruffle. The corsage is made with plaits, the sailor collar, belt and cuffs being of all over embroidery. The accompanying hat is of green satin straw with green trimming.

A LOUISINE AFTERNOON GOWN SHOWS A LITTLE BOLERO OF WHITE LACE; THE PARASOL IS IN PINK AND GREY TO MATCH THE GOWN.

GINGHAM TRIMMINGS

The trimming for all gowns, whether ginghams or cheviots, or light cotton gowns, of any material or stamp, is the band of silk. You can now buy these bands in black ready to be put on, of certain modistes who make a business of supplying them in widths to their customers.

It is true that home dressmaking was never so simplified as at this season; but it is also true that the demands of the woman who wants to dress well are more varied and she needs these gowns to one of last year.

Shore dresses have been carried to a high state of perfection. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who still leads Newport's swell dressers, has a shore gown for the promenade. It would be an ideal Atlantic City dress for the famous board walk.

Its color is acacia green, its material a ladies' cloth warranted not to shrink. At the seashore there must be no cheap stuffs; it is a question of the best or none at all.

Its trimming is a deep flounce, made very long, so that it must be lifted and the lining of the flounce is black taffeta. As it is raised one sees a wonderful black silk skirt trimmed with the most marvelous flounces in lace and green chiffon, a dream of a petticoat.

At the head of the dress flounce, to make a skirt trimming, there are squares of black taffeta applied with a square of heavy lace in the middle of each, with a bit of green shining through each square.

Black and green go well together, and a woman who improvises her opportunities in them can get up some handsome gowns.

Smart Summer Hats.

It cannot be denied that the smartest hats of the season are those in yellow or self-colored straw. At the beginning of April black was the shade most preferred for them, but now pure white, green and lilac are chosen as summer combinations. White plumes trim these hats charmingly for dressy occasions, while the straw is rendered more serviceable for every day wear by such garniture as wings, taffetas, bosses, or even the straw itself, when wound and tied as is the mode of today.

The prettiest satin straws are trimmed in themselves, the decoration being of a contrasting shade and winding in and out around the brim.

A dainty chapeau employing this style is of white, with flat knots of emerald green straw. The latter is profusely used all about the hat, and where the two pieces meet at the side they form a large, soft aigrette of the straw.

Sashes in High Favor.

The sash will figure on many of the picturesque frocks this summer, and especially perhaps this trimmed and bordered sash of Louis Quinze and Louis Seize inspiration.

For frocks of spotted muslin and embroidered lawn one wants the simpler sort of Louisine ribbon wound several times round the waist, to culminate in a coquettish bow and long tasseled ends. But the sash of the more sophisticaed frock looks well made up of silk and more maneuvered.

One might say that delicate color effects and gauziness are the characteristics of the evening frocks at the moment, and, where dance frocks are concerned, a shortening of the train.

Shirtwaist Suits.

Shirtwaist costumes are the passion of the moment. Made very simply these one-material dresses have taken the place of the black skirt and cotton shirtwaist so long worn in summer; and though originally designed for wash materials alone, they are now seen in silk, satin-foulard and wool canvas. Shirtwaist suits in black and white checked silk—rather large checks—are considered eminently stylish, colonial shoes of black patent leather and narrow belts of the same adding a dashing touch. The pin-dot foulards also make up effectively in this style, and it may please the prospective purchaser to hear that shirtwaist dresses in these dressy materials, with round yokes and hem outlinings of herring bone stitch can be bought for $15 75.

Woman's Most Attractive Age

At the age of 22 or 23 years the majority of women are undoubtedly more attractive as regards personal beauty than at any other time of their lives. But while they have not that buoyancy and youth which captivate and make men so susceptible to their charms for the time being, yet a deeper study of their powers of fascination will quickly show that their attractiveness is very shallow as compared with that of an older woman, declares a writer in the Baltimore Herald.

A pretty face constitutes only one of the characteristics which go toward making a woman attractive, and it is absurd to suppose that her charms decrease as time adds a wrinkle to her face. As a matter of fact, many women are far more attractive between the ages of 30 and 35 than those who are 10 years younger.

Although the attractiveness of a woman between 30 and 35 years of age may not be so apparent at first sight, it is really far greater than that of a younger woman. Her character has been formed, and, well knowing that she can no longer be regarded as a young woman, she makes the most of the good qualities she possesses, and tries to please the man whose favor she seeks, as well as those people with whom she comes in contact.

A pair of sympathetic eyes, a low, sweet voice, and an equanimity of temperament, more than counterbalance any lack of youthful beauty and vivacity, and it is when a woman strives to please a man that her powers of fascination increase. She learns to take an interest in his daily pursuits, be they business or pleasure, and nothing appeals to the masculine heart more than the thought that one of the opposite sex is ready to praise when he triumphs and sympathtize with him in his trials.

Many young women, of course, possess these characteristics, and, besides being pretty, have a truly lovable and sympathetic nature, which makes them doubly attractive in the eyes of a man.

Most men have a habit of comparing one woman with another, and it is not long before they begin to perceive that beauty is only skin deep, as the saying goes, and that although a woman of from 30 to 35 is not so pretty as those with whom he is acquainted, who are some years younger, yet the former is brighter in disposition and more interesting and sympathetic in character than the latter. This is because the older woman has had more experience of the world. Her character has developed, and she realizes that a woman needs more than a personal beauty to win and retain a man's love.

IT IS THE FASHIONABLE FAD TO WEAR A CASHMERE CLOAK TRIMMED WITH WHITE FUR. LARGE SILK FLOWERS TRIM THIS BODICE OF THE NEW EVENING GOWN.

BITS OF FEMININITY

Oh, yes, there are low slippers in black velvet, with several straps and a small cut-steel ornament on each.

Bachelors' buttons are coming into season in the hats, and a number of hats trimmed with them are to be seen, usually combined with green.

In the embroidery in hosiery there are pronounced effects—yellow roses with their green leaves, and bachelor buttons, also with green leaves.

One of the coolest and prettiest hats of the season is made of white lilacs so natural one can almost smell the fragrance, with a few leaves and the crown of the hat of white tulle.

Belts have a strong tendency to width at the back. The slides and buckles are chiefly art nouveau or cut steel, while many show artistic combinations of color in encrustations of semi-precious jewels. The newest buckles are meant for use with dip front waists.

All sorts of chiffon veils are to be seen, with large velvet dots and rings in contrasting colors. Women seem to take a special delight in these, and, after having been worn in past seasons until it might be thought there was no life in them, they come to the front again and are liked as much as ever.

ALL KINDS OF VEILS.

Extremes meet in the most fashionable veils. One variety is placed on tightly round the hat brim and ends at the tip of the nose. The other, known as the fall, or pre-Victoria type, is draped loosely round the hat and over the face. When made of lace, finished off with a wide border and looped over a wide-brimmed hat, the effect is generally becoming, if a little out of the ordinary.

We have been continually told that veils will be no longer worn, but there seems no diminution of them. As "threatened men live long," so we may expect to have this friendly face covering with us for some time to come. At all events few women care to do without them and risk disheveled hair and an untidy appearance.

White chiffon veils, dotted in black, are well to the fore, also veils of the daintiest black mesh, criss-crossing each other in every direction. If spots be used on the latter variety they must be of velvet, and flat. The veiling which employs a two-sided spot, white on one side and black on the other, so fashionable last spring, is again seen in the shops along Rue de la Paix.

The fancy cream flowered veils are tied in a large bow knot on the back of the hat, the loops ruffed out, and the ends left flying. When so arranged as not to interfere with the decoration of hat, the effect is very charming.

JEWELS AND BAUBLES

The favorite design for the little fancy slides for catching up the loose, straggling hairs at the nape of the neck is two small caduceus wings, set with diamonds or pearls.

Buckles of blond tortoise-shell are worn in the hair. They are mounted on a comb. The edges of the buckle, which is long and bent in shape, are powdered with diamond dust.

An ornament for hair or corsage is a peacock feather, with an antique cameo encircled with brilliants, for the eye. The feather proper is in transparent enamels, relieved by fine, sparkling lines of diamonds.

The smartest portemonnaie or card-case is of beige leather—walrus is very fashionable—with a clasp formed of a turquoise surrounded by diamonds or an emerald cabochon encircled with pearls. A purse with a clasp of fresh water pearls and delicate mounts of red gold in art-nouveau design, is artistic and much in vogue.

Perfume balls, which are the favorite charms for neckchains or bracelets, are often in the shape of an almond, a pear or an apple, incrusted with diamonds. Some of these "pomanders" are of filigree, others resemble tea balls and are perforated to allow the sponge inside to "exhale" its perfume through the tiny holes.

An exquisite jewel is in the form of a swarm of dragon flies with outspread wings. The wings are of transparent enamel, touched with brilliant colors, such as these airy creatures show when darting about in the sunlight. The bodies are of green enamel, the eyes are small rubies. The ornament is a half diadem, to be worn very far forward on the brow. It can be taken apart and the individual flies worn separately, making ravishingly pretty brooches or coiffure pins.

WHITE FLANNEL YACHTING COSTUME

The vest of this natty garment is of white flannel, stitched with red, a full piece being let into the sleeve with red buttons for the finish. The seams are stitched with red and the ornaments of stitched flannel with red buttons. The hat worn with this is of white Tuscan braid trimmed with velvet.

WHITE LINEN GOLF COSTUME

The waist of this novelty shows a very pretty embroidered front effect, with tucking on the shoulders. The skirt is made with stitched tucks and box pleat effect, stitching forming the yoke. The collar is edged with black, a black tie and belt being worn.

SOCIETY

THE week was well filled with social events, most of which, however, were stag events, in which no women had a part, and were, therefore, lacking in an essential particular in the opinion of many. First in importance, of course, was Attorney General Knox's dinner at the Hotel Schenley for the President of the United States, when 200 or more men were asked to meet the President at an entertainment prepared on the most elaborate scale. The President had previously been the guest of honor at a luncheon party given by Henry Clay Frick, and in making the trip to and from the Hotel Schenley was greeted by almost as large a crowd as cheered him on the route of parade in the morning. The hotel was literally surrounded by men, women and children, while the hotel itself had as many visitors as could possibly find an excuse for being there. Many of them were women who were at least permitted to look at the President, though they were not asked to sit at the table with him, a discrimination that might bring some reflections on Mr. Knox if he were a less popular man. As it was, he attracted almost as much attention as the President. He looked very young and very happy and, unquestionably, very proud of his home and his people—spoken of on political occasions as "fellow citizens." Certainly the dinner brought together a company of very handsome men and a view of the dining room at the Schenley when the dinner was "on" was worth going a long way to see.

Earlier in the week while society was anticipating some social events that made Fourth of July notable this year there were several large and elaborate entertainments given for the members of the American Association of the Advancement of Science in annual convention here during the early part of the week. One of these, and a very handsome reception, was given by Mrs. Thaw herself a member of the association), at Lyndhurst, on Wednesday afternoon, a somewhat informal affair that brought together a representative company of women to enjoy the dignified hospitality of a hostess who thoroughly understands the art of entertaining. Mrs. Thaw, Mrs. William J. Holland and her guest, Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd, received together and were assisted by nearly all the member of the national reception committee, among whom were Mrs. Albert H. Childs, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., Mrs. W. W. Card, Mrs. Joseph R. Woodwell, Mrs. James H. Park, Mrs. John G. Holmes, Miss Matilda W. Denny, Mrs. George A. Macbeth, Mrs. James M. Scott, Mrs. William Scott, Mrs. Charles E. Speer, Mrs. James R. Mellon and a number of others. Refreshments were served in a tent erected on the lawn, while under the trees were chairs for the same purpose. Lyndhurst never looked more beautiful and attractive than on this occasion and every one present enjoyed it greatly. The following day Mrs. Thaw entertained a few of the scientists, among them Dr. and Mrs. David Todd, at dinner.

The day before Mrs. Thaw's dinner a tea was given at the Pittsburgh Golf Club when the whole lower floor of the club house was thrown open to guests. Three tea tables representative of the Twentieth Century Club, the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R., and the Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812, were placed in the dining room and reception hall and were presided over by Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Mrs. George A. Gormly and Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch. The guests were received by Miss Matilda W. Denny, Mrs. Nathaniel Hogg, Miss Mary Louise Jackson, Mrs. William J. Holland and one or two others. Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, who was expected on the occasion, as well as other functions during the week, was not present, a fact that caused a great deal of disappointment. Dr. Newcomb had the distinction of occupying an important post under the government at the Philippines and is one of the most prominent members of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the country. She was to have been the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Wilson, who lives in Shadyside. The tea at the golf club was preceded by a trolley party that left the Hotel Schenley in the morning, in charge of Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, to visit all the interesting parts of the East End.

On Thursday afternoon as many of the scientists and their friends as could took an excursion, planned for them by the entertainment committee, on the Francis J. Torrance, the boat starting out in sunshine and clear skies, but running into a bit of bad weather that detracted somewhat from the trip. Refreshments were served on the boat during the course of the afternoon and everything was delightfully informal and pleasant—except the weather.

The largest entertainment given for the A. A. A. S. people was the general reception given on Tuesday night at Carnegie Institute when all the five hundred or more scientists who were here attending the convention were present together with many Pittsburghers—men and women. Every room in the Institute building that could possibly be made available for reception purposes was beautifully decorated and thrown open to guests, the music hall being used as the reception room proper where the long line of the receiving party included President and Mrs. Aseph Hall, Dr. I. C. Howard, Dr. and Mrs. David Todd, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holland, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mellor, Col. and Mrs Samuel Harden Church, Mr. Lucien Scaife, the Misses Scaife, Mr. and Mrs. Durban Horne, Mr. John B. Jackson and Miss Jackson and a number of others. The hours were from 9 until 11:30 and refreshments were served continuously in a marquee erected on the lawn and connected to the Institute building by a covered aisle. The reception followed Dr. Minot's lecture.

Mrs. C. C. Wiley and Miss Mary Marthe Wiley, of Howe street, East End, will leave within the next 10 days for a visit to Gettysburg, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Atlantic City. They will visit Gettysburg during the division encampment, then go to Baltimore to visit relatives and then to Atlantic City for a two weeks' stay at the Dennis. Mrs. Wiley's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Sharp McDonald, of Sewickley, will be at the Dennis at the same time.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Herron of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, have gone to "Woodlea," their country place at Greensburg, to spend the summer.

The marriage of George Frederic Muller's elder daughter, Miss Meluzina Theresa Muller, to James Remington Fairlamb, of New York, was one of Tuesday's social events that interested Sewickley Valley people greatly. It took place at the Muller residence in Frederick avenue, Sewickley, with the Sewickley relatives and a few intimate friends of the family present. The house was prettily decorated with marguerites, roses and palms and a very beautiful collection of wedding gifts, including a quantity of old family plate, was displayed in the library. The bride was given away by her father and the marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Robert Benton, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, of which Miss Muller was a member. After the ceremony refreshments were served and a little later Mr. and Mrs. Fairlamb left for their wedding trip going first to Atlantic City and then to their home in New York City. Mr. Fairlamb is one of New York's best known musicians. He is also a recognized writer on musical subjects.

Mr. George Westinghouse, Jr., is on his way to Europe, having sailed a few days ago to join his family in London.

The East End Dramatic Club lived and flourished two or three seasons ago. Its members were all more or less prominent socially and were blessed with unusual histrionic talent. Their best plays were given at the East End Theater (now the Empire), to packed houses and at the Avenue having been coached for their last play by Jack Huffman, who volunteered the information that there was lots of talent in the club. The club made money at its dramatic entertainments and devoted it to such charitable undertakings as seemed nearest at hand. The club is still an organization, but has held no meetings for a long time, given no dramatic entertainments and has not disbursed the $200 or more in its treasury. Instead of doing all these worthy things some of its members have been contemplating matrimony and others have been very much engaged watching the processes of love making. As a result at least three engagements are to be announced soon to be followed by as many weddings in the fall. The suggestion has been made that the money in the treasury be used to buy wedding gifts for the first three couples members of the club that marry. The club must do something with its money and knows of nothing better than the scheme mentioned.

Mrs. Frederick H. Jones and her little son, of Kentucky avenue, East End, are spending the summer at a seashore resort on the coast of Maine.

Miss Alice McGirr's luncheon on last week was given for the members of this year's graduating class at the Thurston Preparatory school. Miss Anderson, teacher of higher English, and Miss Thurston, the principal, having also been asked. Miss Thurston declined because of her absence in New York, but the others were present and enjoyed a pleasant social occasion before separating for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Wallace and their son, Glancy, of Murray Hill, have gone to their country place, Deer Lick Lodge, on the Monongahela, to spend the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. James H. McClelland and Dr. Robert McClelland of Sunny Ledge, Shadyside, entertained Dr. Thurston of Cornell University, during the A. A. A. S. meeting here, and on Tuesday evening gave a little informal dinner in his honor for which a few of the visiting scientists were asked. Dr. Robert McClelland is a Cornell man himself and is much interested in the school and in the Cornell Club of Pittsburgh as well.

Miss Mary McClelland of Sunny Ledge, who has been traveling abroad for the last six or eight months with Mrs. Norman Spang, is expected home before the middle of the summer. She is at present in the south of France with the Cochranes of Pittsburgh, and after a three-weeks' visit there will probably start for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Herron and their family will occupy a cottage at Point Chautauqua during the remainder of the summer, having secured one of the new cottages recently erected near the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed M. Vincent will occupy a cottage at Bemus Point, Lake Chautauqua, during the month of August.

Mrs. Frank L. Shallenberger of Edgewood gave a reception on last Wednesday afternoon, from 3 until 6 o'clock for Mrs. H. E. Mark of Greensburg, a niece of the hostess, and a bride of last fall. Those who assisted in entertaining were Mrs. James Kerr, Jr., Mrs. John F. Miller, Mrs. R. M. Holland, Mrs. Frances Reed and Miss Belle Murray. The house was decorated with red roses, sweetpeas and palms and plans that had been made for a very enjoyable reception were successfully carried out. A large number of guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Walter Rhodes and their daughter of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, have gone to Watch Hill, R. I., where they are to make a stay of some length at the Ocean House.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donnelly of Fifth avenue, East End, have taken a cottage at Southampton for the summer.

The following letter was received on Thursday by the board of managers of the Children's Hospital, which explains itself:

"The Queen Victoria Memorial Committee, on this, the day appointed for the coronation of her majesty's son, Edward VII. of Great Britain, beg leave to hand you herewith our treasurer's check No. 1 on the Pittsburgh Trust Company for $2,000, for endowment of a cot to be maintained perpetually free of charge in the Pittsburgh Hospital for Children, as a tribute to the memory of Queen Victoria, by the residents of Pittsburgh born under the British flag and their children, and on which cot shall be placed a suitable inscription to designate the memorial."

The letter was signed Charles Hyde, president, and J. I. Buchanan, treasurer.

Mrs. John Kerr Smith of Ellsworth avenue, Shadyside, is making a visit to relatives in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rea of Woodland Road have gone to Point Pleasant, N. J., where they will remain until fall.

Contributions for the summer playgrounds and vacation school work were received since the last report from Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., for the Allegheny play grounds; Mrs. Philip Reymer, Miss Edith Tatnall, Mrs. Charles B. McLean, Mrs. Emil Winter and Mrs. Percival J. Eaton, together with $200, the proceeds of a lawn fete given at Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Card's at Homewood last week. All the play grounds will be opened tomorrow, and the day is being eagerly anticipated by hundreds of little children. They have known that the school was going to open for several weeks, and have been planning and devising not to miss a day of the six weeks. No excursions have been promised the children this year, as was done in previous seasons, but that will make no difference in the attendance. Everything is ready for the opening of the various schools and the chairmen of the different sub-committees of the joint committee will see to it that all goes smoothly and well. This year the experiment of distributing the industrial work through all the schools is being tried, and is being watched with a good deal of interest. The best argument in favor of such a course was that it gave many the opportunity to study manual training instead of confining the privilege to one school and one set of pupils. This year the children at all the play grounds will be benefited and there is not much doubt about the successful outcome of the plan. Money for the work is coming in very well, but the treasurer reports that she is several hundred dollars short of the estimated $7,000 required to do the work.

Among the smaller and more informal entertainments of the week was the dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Daggett of Craig street for George Clapp and Morton Elrod, the latter of Montana University.

A special meeting of the board of managers of the Public Wash House and Baths will be held tomorrow morning at half after 10 o'clock, at Mrs. D. C. Clapp's, in Amberson avenue. Business of importance is to be brought before the board. Mrs. John B. Herron, chairman of the building committee, has gone to the Herron summer residence at Beaumaris, Canada, and will not be present. Some of the members of the board are Mrs. Wenman Lewis, Mrs. Theodore Tonnele, Mrs. G. A. M. Thompson, Mrs. John McIlvaine, Mrs. Alfred Arundel, Mrs. H. L. O'Donell, Mrs. H. M. Doubleday, Mrs. Samuel Douglas, Mrs. Columbus J. Wilson, Mrs. Frank P. Rowand and a number of others.

Mrs. Webster and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Webster, of Walnut street, East End, are making an extended visit at Atlantic City. They are at one of the St. Charles Hotel cottages, and Miss Webster is greatly improved in health.

The local chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, felt rather annoyed that so small a proportion of the 250 women expected here to attend the meetings of the Association for the Advancement of Science, should have been present. Not more than 50 of the entire number came and there was not a single visitor at the Twentieth Century Club tea on Monday. Mrs. George A. Gormly, the president, sat about at the club to welcome somebody, but had her labor for her pains, while some very excellent tea and other light refreshments went begging. Later in the week some of the visitors made use of their cards, giving them all the privileges of the club house during the continuance of the session, one of which was to write their letters on the club's very pretty stationery. Tea was served at 4 o'clock the first four days on the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kuhn and their family, of Aiken avenue, East End, have gone to their cottage at Lakewood, N. Y., where they will spend the early part of the summer.

Weddings were a scarce article in Pittsburgh during the last seven days, only one of any size taking place, and that one was indeed large and very pretty. Miss Edna Violet Patterson and Mr. Preston Cook Farrar were the principals and the Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Allegheny, was the scene of the event on last Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The bride entered the church with her father, David Leslie Patterson (by whom she was given away), attended by her sister, Miss Agnes Patterson, as maid of honor, the bridesmaids being Miss Mabel Bowman of Boston, Miss Maud Moore and Miss Elizabeth Sullivan, of Brooklyn, and Miss Florence Harlow, of Edgewood, all of whom were the bride's classmates at Wellesley. Mr. Farrar's best man was Arthur French Pool, of Wheeling, W. Va., and his ushers were Clark Farrar, Cook G. Farrar, Alexander Patterson, David Leslie Patterson, Jr., Mr. Orr and Mr. Samuel Nolan. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. S. Magill, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Henry D. Lindsay, D. D., of the North Church, Allegheny, which was followed by a wedding supper, both residence and church being handsomely decorated. Refreshments for the bridal party were served in a marquee erected on the lawn and decorated with tropical plants, while the guests were served on small tables in the library and dining-room. Afterward Mr. and Mrs. Farrar left for their wedding trip and will be at home in New York after September 1. Mr. Farrar is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Farrar, of Allegheny, and is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College. In every particular the wedding was a very handsome event and will long be remembered by those who were present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Albertson and their family, of Stanton avenue, East End, will spend the month of August at the Hotel Dennis, Atlantic City.

The Rev. Charles W. Smith, D. D., president of the Iron City Fishing Club, went to Georgian Bay a week or more ago (returning on last Wednesday), where it will camp this summer. The club will go to camp and Dr. Smith's visit was to see how the erection of the new club house is progressing and to arrange the preliminary details before the arrival of the club. The new clubhouse will be perfectly adapted to the needs of the club, and will include some improvements not set down in the original plans.

Mrs. John S. Hays and Miss Stella D. Hays, of Ridge avenue, Allegheny, are spending the month of July at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Mr. Wilson Miller and his family, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, have gone to their country residence at Beaumaris, Canada, where they will remain during the warm weather.

The wedding of Miss Laurie Fairweather, daughter of Mrs. Genevieve Fairweather, of Chicago, and Tensard DeWolfe of Pittsburgh, on Monday evening was interesting to friends of both young people in this city. The bride is the daughter of the late distinguished Dr. Fairweather, of Meadville, Pa., and has frequently visited in this city. When her son entered Chicago University a few years ago, Mrs. Fairweather and her daughter went to that city to make their home. Mr. and Mrs. DeWolfe, after their return from their wedding trip, will live at 535 Oakland avenue. Mr. DeWolfe is the political writer on the Pittsburgh Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. McCoy and the Misses McCoy have gone to their summer cottage at Point Chautauqua.

It is seldom a theater party is given containing so many political and military lights as filled several of the boxes at Duquesne Garden last evening. The guests invited to compose the party included Maj. Gen. Charles Miller, of the National Guard of Pennsylvania; Thomas J. Stewart, adjutant general of Pennsylvania; Gen. John A. Wiley, commanding the Second brigade; Maj. Samuel J. Jeffries, inspector of the Second brigade; Col. Frank Sweeney, inspector general; Maj. E. B. McCormick, judge advocate; Maj. Lewis A. Anschutz, quartermaster; Maj. W. S. McLain, commissary; Maj. L. T. Brown, ordnance officer; Maj. Samuel G. Milligan, surgeon; Capt. Don Gingerly, aid; Senator M. S. Quay and Senator Boies Penrose.

A picnic and euchre will be given at Kennywood Park on July 9 by the Wimodausis club. Supper will be served after the euchre and several handsome prizes will be given. The club will have the exclusive use of the dancing pavilion during the entire afternoon and evening.

The summer colony at Sewickley Heights elaborately celebrated the nation's birthday anniversary on Friday. Even the visit of President Roosevelt to Pittsburgh could not bring any of its members to town, all staying in the country, where they could celebrate with as much patriotism and much more comfort than in the city.

The center of interest throughout the day and evening was "Franklin Farm," the summer home of the Hon. and Mrs. B. F. Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Jones gave a family dinner in the evening, the guests including their children and grandchildren, numbering more than a score. They were Alexander Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Willock and their children; Mrs. Elizabeth M. Horne and her little family, and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., and their children. Later in the evening a very elaborate display of fireworks was given at "Franklin Farm" for the family and their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Rea also contributed to the brilliant pyrotechnical display in Sewickley Heights by the fine set pieces and rockets which were touched off at their summer home. In addition to the fireworks many of the handsomely arranged homes of Pittsburgh millionaires were fantastically decorated with Japanese lanterns.

Tea was served on the afternoon of the Fourth at the Allegheny Country Club and at the Edgeworth club, at the latter Mrs. George McCague and Mrs. George Tener pouring tea.

Mrs. William P. Snyder gave a large dance on Friday evening at her beautiful home in Sewickley Heights, "Wilpin Hall," the guests including the school and college young people. Miss Emma Boggs gave a pretty 6 o'clock dinner the same day at the home of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Russell H. Boggs, the guests being the Misses Swindell, of Baltimore, Miss Boggs' classmates at Miss Baldwin's school, Philadelphia.

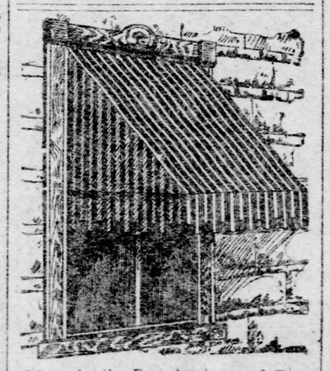
Mrs. Philander C. Knox, wife of the attorney general of the United States, and Miss Knox, are at Atlantic City, where they will spend the month of July.

Marvin P. Scaife, who has of late been living both in New York and Paris, has been in Pittsburgh the past week visiting his mother and sisters in North avenue, Allegheny. Mr. Scaife came to Pittsburgh to attend the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mrs. Thomas H. Johnson and Miss Margaret Johnson of South Negley avenue, East End, went early in the week to Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth sailed the last of the week for Europe, intending to spend the entire summer abroad.

A family reunion at the home of Elijah T. Phillips at the old Phillips homestead in Penn township, Butler county, was one of the interesting events of Saturday, June 28. The guests were the children, grandchildren and great grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips, the father and mother of Elijah T. Phillips. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Phillips and their children; Mr. and Mrs. William W. Phillips of Glenshaw and three children; Robert Phillips, Mrs. Robert Phillips and their seven children; Mr. and Mrs. John V. Walters and one child, and Charles Phillips. These with Mr. and Mrs. Elijah T. Phillips and their one child are the children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips. There were many other relatives and friends at the reunion, which was enjoyable in every way.



We make the Best Awnings and Tents it is possible to get. Call and you'll be given reasons besides Lowest Prices. WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

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Meyer Jonasson & Co.

In pursuance of their established policy not to carry over merchandise from one season to another, will therefore, after stock taking, commence their

JULY CLEARANCE SALE,

Monday, July 7th,

It is impossible to enumerate in this announcement the many special values offered at this sale, but desire to state that the entire Spring stock will be sold at substantial reductions.

JACKET DEPARTMENT.

The entire stock of tan, black and oxford fly front coats of Covert and Unfinished Worsted, also plain and fancy cloth and silk Etons, has been divided into three lots, which will be placed on sale at

$3.90 $7.90 $11.75

(Former price $7.50 to $35.00.)

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Blue and white polka dot Wash Skirts; reduced from $1.45 to 90c

Walking Skirts of extra quality white Pique, flounce trimmed with stitched bands; regular value $2.90, at $1.90

Two styles of tan and gray unlined Dress Skirts made of Panama Cloth; reduced from $5.90 to $4.75

Broken line of Walking Skirts, most of them short lengths, in gray, blue, tan and oxford shades; reduced from $6.75 and $10.75 to $4.90

Two numbers of Walking Skirts, stitched flounce and kilt effects; reduced from $5.90 and $6.75 to ..... $4.75 and $5.75

A limited number of odds and ends of Dress Skirts; regular value $8.75, at $2.90

A rack of broken lines of Dress Skirts of Cloth and Etamine; reduced from $10.75 and $14.50, to $5.90

Another rack of extra quality Broadcloth and Cheviot Dress Skirts, odds and ends, SILK LINED, short and medium lengths only; reduced from $15.00 and $27.50 to $10.75

A limited number of black and blue Etamine Dress Skirts, taffeta trimmed, OVER SILK DROP; reduced from $18.75 to $12.75

The balance of our highest grade black and blue Etamine and Voile Dress Skirts, made over SILK DROP; reduced from $22.50 and $27.50 to $19.75

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

The entire stock of highest grade Ladies' and Misses' tailored Spring Suits, including Canvas Etamine, the greater part of these garments SILK-LINED THROUGHOUT, has been divided into four lots, which will be offered at

$9.75 $14.75 $17.75 $25.00

(Former prices $22.50 to $60.00.)

SHIRT WAIST SUITS AND COSTUMES.

Of blue and oxblood Chambray Gingham; reduced from $3.90 to $2.90

A large assortment of figured and striped Gingham and Madras; also of very fine white Lawn, embroidery trimmed; retail value $5.00, at $3.90

Of black Mohair Brilliantine with white polka dots; reduced from $15.00 to $9.75

Of very fine quality Satin Foulard; retail value $20.00, at $14.75

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

The entire stock of French Taffeta, Peau de Soie and Peau de Cynge Waists has been divided into 4 lots, which will be offered at

$2.90 $4.50 $5.90 $7.90

(Former Prices $5.00 to $20.00)

The entire stock of Fancy Dress Waists, suitable for theater and evening wear, will be offered at about 50% below the regular value.

A large assortment of fresh, clean White Waists, six different styles, long or short sleeves; reduced from $1.25 to 85c

White Linen Lawn Waists, finely tucked, trimmed with medallions of Irish Point; retail value $5.00, at $2.50

Black or White India Silk Waists, tucked, stitched or lace trimmed; retail value $2.25 and $5.00, at ..... $1.75 and $2.90

Fine White Lawn Waists, broad tucks, four rows of Val. lace insertion; reduced from $1.50 to $1.15

A large assortment of Madras and Percale Waists, small figures or stripes; former prices $1.25 and $1.50, at 85c

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

SHIRT WAIST HATS. Just the kind of hats most in demand now ..... $1.00 to $5.00

(Former prices $3.00 to $7.50.)

NOBBY SAILOR HATS, White with black facing, others of rough straw with velvet bands, both lines for $1.00

TRIMMED HATS, Absolute Clearance Sale, no two hats alike, will be sacrified at $1.00, $3.00, $5.00

(Former prices $5.00 to $20.00.)

PORCH AND COUNTRY HATS—New and exclusive designs of Duck and Pongee Silk, untrimmed, at ..... $1.50 to $3.00

Trimmed (ready to wear) ..... $2.50 to $7.00

CHILDREN'S HATS—Large Flats (former price $4.50), at $1.25

ROSEBUDS, scarlet and pink (formerly sold at $1.00), at 25c

SILK PETTICOATS.

French Taffeta Petticoats, odds and ends, some slightly soiled, which have sold from $7.90 to $18.75, will be closed out at ..... $3.90, $5.90 to $9.75

Black Silk Petticoats, with deep plaited flounce and two rows of rose quilling; reduced from $10.00 to $5.90

ENTIRE EARLY SPRING STOCK OF

Muslin Underwear and White Petticoats

from the plainest to the most elaborate and exclusive garments, including hand-made Lingeries (a limited number, mussed and slightly soiled),

AT JULY CLEARANCE PRICES.

CORSET COVERS.

Cambric Corset Covers, lace or embroidery trimmed; retail value 35c, at 15c

Cambric Corset Covers, trimmed with Torchon lace; retail value 50c, at 35c

A number of styles of Nainsook Corset Covers, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value 90c and $1.00, at 75c

Three styles of Nainsook Corset Covers, elaborately trimmed; retail value $1.50, at $1.00

WASH PETTICOATS.

Black and white with deep plaited ruffle; retail value $1.25, at 90c

DRAWERS.

One number of Cambric Drawers, tucked and hemstitched, to be closed out at 25c

Cambric Drawers, tucked and embroidery trimmed; retail value 50c, at 35c

Cambric Drawers, tucked and lace trimmed; retail value 75c, at 50c

Largest assortment ever shown of Cambric and Nainsook Drawers, tucked, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value $1.50 and $1.65, at $1.25

NIGHT GOWNS.

Cambric Night Gowns, tucked, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; retail value 75c and 80c, at 50c

Cambric Gowns, hemstitched, tucked, lace and embroidery trimmed; retail value 85c, at 65c

25 styles of Nainsook and Cambric Gowns, elaborately trimmed; retail value $1.50 and $1.75, at $1.25

CHEMISE.

Nainsook Chemise, lace and ribbon trimmed; short or long; retail value $1.25, at $1.00

Nainsook Chemise, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed; Marguerite style; retail value $4.50, at $3.75

PETTICOATS.

Cambric Petticoats, tucked, hemstitched and with deep flounce; retail value $1.25, at 85c

Cambric Petticoats, tucked and with three rows of lace insertion in flounce; retail value $1.45, at $1.25

Cambric Petticoats, with 11 rows of lace and lawn insertion; also deep lace ruffle on flounce; retail value $4.50, at $3.50

DRESSING SACQUES AND KIMONOS.

Dressing Sacques and Kimonos—white or colored; retail value 75c, at 50c

White Lawn Dressing Sacques, trimmed with colored blind embroidery; retail value 90c, at 75c

During the months of July and August this establishment will be open during the hours of 8:30 A. M. and 5 P. M.

Saturdays 8:30 A. M. to 12 o'clock (noon).

CONFIDENCE CORNER

FRIENDSHIP'S MISTAKES

Friendship Is a Misunderstood Art. Yet It Is the Best Gift of Heaven. Do Not Be Precipitate About It—Be Careful About Invitations for Long Visits—The Danger of Being Officiously Helpful.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FRIENDSHIP is the least understood of any of the relations of society; but I believe it is the best gift of heaven to us all and have no patience with the generally accepted theory that a friend is either a stepping stone or a tool. It is the one relation in life that pays no tax and requires no tribute. For precious and beneficent as it is, we can no more exact services in its name than we can lay hold on and command the stars.

Because I find myself in close sympathy with another woman, and we have a silent compact of good comradeship, I may not ask her to tell me her heart secrets or lend me her bonnet, or to make, for my sake, exhausting efforts in the way of pastry or people. We shall be simply two individuals driving or walking along the way of life, each at her own pace and pleasure, and each sometimes stopping to fling across a rose. The fact that we travel in company does not make it necessary for her to carry my burdens or for me to shoulder hers. But if our arms yearn for the task, it becomes pleasant and beautiful and only another form of the rose throwing. So the little services of friendship must be voluntary, for only love may dare to make commands—and some time love will learn a better way.

I know some fond and foolish women who have sent invitations for summer guests, and I know other fond and foolish women who have accepted these invitations. In a number of cases the hostess has incompetent servants and limited means. But she looks at her cool rooms, fresh in new matting and linen covers and white veiled pictures, and her heart goes out to the friend who is less happily situated. But when that guest arrives it is going to depend on what may be her notions on friendship whether she proves a comfort or an irritating and altogether unwelcome addition to the household.

In the first place, the woman who needs to "be made" happy should confine herself to the pleasures of her own home. And she who requires constant entertainment should hire a band for herself and keep it in her own garden. To have in the house a guest with a thirst for knowledge regarding the surrounding country is all right enough, if she can walk about alone; but when she plainly shows a desire for the company of her busy hostess she is early set down in the books as a bother. The home keeper has, as a rule, other things to do, and the sensible visitor at once adapts herself to the ways of the house and convinces her hostess that she has no intention of becoming another care to her by requiring attentions than those which come in the ordinary run of the days.

To open one's door to a friend is enough. Hospitality need do no more. The extra work that is put upon a housekeeper during the very warm weather to go about and to entertain is a tax on her strength. She gives up her daytime sleeps because she fears the woman in the guest room will feel neglected; her magazines are uncut and her hours of blessed solitude completely lost. For woe to the one who has invited to her house a visitor who does not like to read and who has no interest in the woods or fields. But folds her hands and indicates by her manner that there must be something "doing" all the time, or she will be dreadfully bored. If she would get homesick it would be a difficult thing! But these persons who become the blight of happy summer cottages every season never become discontented enough to leave. And that, as you will agree, is the worst of it!

The pleasantest guest in the world is something of a care. Because the house big enough for more than one family has really never yet been planned. There are always certain "company restrictions" imposed, and times when the presence of a stranger is not agreeable, even though the stranger herself may be wholly so. It is, then, a special honor and privilege to enter a house as a guest, and the obligations of the case should be fully considered. Self-toleration is an excellent quality for the friend one to possess. The habit of cheerful retirement to her own room and a blithe readiness to fall in with any plan that seems to be popular with those who propose it. If possible, to lift or lighten any care that the housemother has, but on no account to make herself enough at home to open doors that are not intended to swing at her bidding.

A sweet-tempered friend of mine who does not claim to be a faultless housekeeper, asked a lonely woman to stay a month at her county place last year. She had a black cook, and there was a "Pooh Bah" in the stables, capable of transforming himself into butler or coachman or gardener at will. She welcomed her guest and said:

"Now we are living very simply and I have only two servants; but make yourself quite at home and be happy in your own way."

"I will," replied the guest. "I love to feel that way. And you must let me help you."

That sounded all right, and next morning, sure enough, she dried the breakfast china. But when she came out of the pantry where she had set the plates she said:

"We must put some clean papers on the shelves in there. I'll cut them out right away and you can put them up. All the dishes on the upper shelves are dusty, too."

"Never mind," said my friend, feebly protesting; "it's too warm to work."

But the guest insisted, and they stayed at home, busy half the day, and too tired the rest to dress and drive out. That was the beginning. Soon she felt so much "at home" she discovered all the weaknesses in the house mother's armor, and sternly set about their betterment. The housecleaning went on, willy nilly, and new linen was forever being hemmed. My poor, merry, easy-going friend became a shadow of her former self; a victim of kitchen science. She worked all summer, lashed to unwelcome tasks by the unfailing energy of her guest, until at last her husband whisked her off to Europe, leaving the visitor in command.

"My dear," she said to me afterward, recounting the trials of the summer, "I was never so orderly or so bad tempered before in my life. I shall never make a guest 'at home' again."

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace Duffie Boylan.)

Still in High Favor.

White pique, duck and linen gowns are always popular, and this season, in spite of the myriad new styles in cotton gowns, are as fashionable as ever. It may not be so smart to wear shirt waists and separate skirts as to wear a gown the waist and skirt of which are the same material, but with the white waists the fact that the skirts are different, provided the skirts are white, is never noticeable. The fashion is to have a short jacket or coat to match, so that after all the gown is complete in itself, and when the coat is taken off the waist looks equally well.

A pique with the effect of a canvas pattern is especially smart and is made up in rather a distinctive way—a plain gored skirt with deep hem and a long reefer coat, made double breasted and fastened with fancy gold buttons. There is absolutely no trimming on the entire gown, but none the less it is far more effective than many of the more elaborate ones.

When one is decrepit he finds plenty of people to act as crutches for him, provided his bank account is not too badly crippled.

FABLES FOR THE FAIR

BY DOROTHY DIX.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE BUFFALO WHO LOCATED A GRAFT

ONCE upon a Time there was a young Buffalo who graduated from a Sawbones College with great Honor and Distinction, and was given a License to go forth and Prey upon his Kind, and commit Murder without being found out. As a Vermiform Appendix Slasher he was indeed a wonder, and as he had the whole Germ Theory Pulverized to a Pulp, and only believed in Sterilized Religion, he figured it out that he was about the While Thing.

Notwithstanding all of this, however, the Buffalo was a most Noble and Conscientious Creature, with Lofty Ideals of his Profession, and when he looked about and saw how other M. D.'s sidestepped and coquetted with Charlatanism, it greatly grouched him.

"Not for me," he said. "Nixie. I apprehend that the Faith Cure is all right for those who are long on Credulity and short on Mind, and that the Mind Cure works all right, all right with those who have Mind and no Faith, but I shall root for Pure Science and the Unadorned Truth, and I opine that I cannot fail to make a Hit, for Truth—as I learned at school—Truth is Mighty and will Prevail."

Thereupon the Buffalo hung out his shingle, and Patients begun flocking to him, and he handed out to them Bitter Drugs and large, frapped slices of Veracity, but it was soon observed that people went but once to him, and that instead of touting him to one another, the Animals began knocking him and calling him a Fake.

"He did not understand my case at all," said the Bearess, who tilted the scales at two hundred and a quarter, "for when I went to see him about my poor Nerves he told me that if I would Eat Less, and Take the Proper Care of my Family and House I would not need to spend my Unfortunate Husband's Money paying Doctors' Bills. Moreover, he is a rough, rude Creature, for he called my Embonpoint Fat, and when he charged me $2 I refused to Pay it, for I will not Part with my long green for Insults."

"Same here," agreed the Goat. "It is true I had been on a Bat when I called him in, but instead of sympathizing with me for being Doped by Wicked Companions, he told me that if I didn't let Red Liquor alone I would do a Croak. 'To the Pines!' I cried, as I threw him out. 'I don't pay any Zwei Samoleons for a Temperance Lecture, for my Wife throws that in Gratis.'"

Before long the Buffalo perceived that he had struck the Wrong Trail, and that he was headed toward the Poor House, and, as he had no desire to Starve, he resolved to change his Course and do others as others did them.

"I begin to see," he said, "why Pills are always sugar Coated, but if I have to Pass up the Truth and Science in favor of Buncombe the dear Public have got to pay for the Wear and Tear to my Conscience."

It chanced that the next day a Gouty Old Lion, who had spent his Life imbibing Cocktails and holding down a Chair in the Club Window, ambled into the Buffalo's office, but instead of telling him to Drink less and Exercise more, the Buffalo assumed a Sagacious air and thus Addressed him:

"It is Fortunate," he said, "that you came to me, for if you had fallen into the hands of an unskilful Doctor there is no telling what Might Not Have Happened. You are in a Dangerous State of Health and should take great care of yourself. You should eat Rich and Nourishing Food, carefully prepared, and Take daily some Alcoholic Stimulant, of a good brand. You will also find that a Few Fine Cigars will soothe your Nervous System, but on no Account must you take Violent Exercise or Overexert yourself. Fifty dollars, please."

"What a Wonderful Knowledge of medicine you possess!" cried the Lion, as he gladly yielded up his roll, "for you alone understand my System."

The next Patient was a Giddy Gazelle, with a list of Imaginary Ailments a yard long, and after giving her the Professional Gaze the Buffalo said:

"Your Trouble is that you are all Soul, and your Spirit Preys upon your Body. What you need is to be freed from all Care and Responsibility and to have your Mind diverted by Attractive Surroundings. I therefore advise you to always wear Glad Rags, and to Break up Housekeeping and send your Young Ones in the care of a Trustworthy Nurse to some Quiet Country Place, while you spend the Summer at Newport or go abroad. I shall feel it my duty to recommend this Course to your Husband, no matter how unpleasant it is to you. One Hundred Dollars, please."

"This diagnosis of my case is nothing less than a Miracle," cried the Gazelle, as she shelled out the coin, "and I shall always feel I owe my Life to your Promptness and Skill."

Seeing that he had struck the Proper Graft the Buffalo continued to work it with great assiduity, and as he always advised every one to do the thing they intended doing anyway, his Fame spread throughout the land, and he became known as a Great Specialist. It is true that many Animals who were his Patients died, but as the Buffalo remarked, they had to pass in their checks some time, anyway, and they had a Good time while it Lasted.

Moral: This Fable teaches that we will not let a Doctor be Honest even when he has a Bent in that Direction.

FABLE OF THE BAMBOOZLERS

ONCE upon a Time there were a Gazelle and his Wife who had been married so many Harvest Moons that the Silver Plating had worn off of their Wedding Presents in Patches until it showed the Ironware underneath, and who found themselves in a Conversational Deadlock whenever they were left by their Lonesomes.

This was not because they did not Love each other, for, in reality, they were a most devoted Couple. It was merely a case of Too Much Johnson, but each begun to perceive that it was them for a Mysterious Disappearance, or the Divorce Court, unless they could introduce some Variety into their Daily Menu.

"I opine," said the Gazelle to himself, "that my Wife is a Complete Compendium of all that a Female should be, but because you like a Wholesale Health Food for Breakfast is no sign that you want to Gorge yourself on it from Soup to Nuts. I should not care to Live on Caviare, and Olive, and Tabasco Sauce, but now and then I pine for them for a Relish, and I shall end in the Bug House unless I get a Change from this Dead Level of Domesticity. It has gotten on my Nerves and makes me feel like I was a House Dog led on a String."

"As a Model of what a Husband should be, Mr. Gazelle is strictly the Goods," reflected Mrs. Gazelle, "and I would not take him back to the Matrimonial Bargain Counter and change for anything in the store; but this thing of Undiluted Matrimony and Duty has gotten me Woozy, and I am in that state of Mind in which a Female Smashes Crockery or runs off with another's Musband just for the Fun of hearing the Crash."

Fortunately, neither Mr. nor Mrs. Gazelle suspected that the other one was Tired, and as they were Noble and Conscientious Creatures they begun to Frame up Con Games for getting away that they could Work on each other.

"I fear," said Mrs. Gazelle as she communed with her own Soul, "that I am a Wicked and Selfish Wife to leave my poor Devoted Husband, who is so dependent on my Society for his Sole Happiness, to toil in the City while I go forth to enjoy myself, but there's got to be a Breakaway to save my Life, and here goes. Thereupon she went to Mr. Gazelle and turning the sad limelight on, thus addressed him:

"Alas," she said, "it wrings my Heart to think of leaving you for even a Few Brief Weeks, for I am always Miserable away from your Side, but I have observed that our precious little Johnny is Looking Run Down, and as it is a Mother's Business to sacrifice herself for her children, I feel that it is my Sacred Duty to take h'm somewhere where he can have Fresh Air."

At these words Mr. Gazelle secretly threw a Fit of Delight, but being a Gentleman he dissembled his joy, and drew a long face.

"What you say it true," he replied. "Parents must not consider themselves when their Offering's interest is at Stake, and while the House will be sad and Desolate without your Presence in it, and I shall Pine for your society, I feel that it is nothing but Right that we should make this sacrifice for the Health of our Child, and I trust you will not let the Thoughts of my Loneliness Hurry you Back."

After having handed out this soft talk to each other, Mrs. Gazelle blew herself for a swell lot of Glad Rags, and hiked off to a Fashionable Summer Resort, where she shunteed little Johnny off on a Side Track, and proceeded to make things Hum.

Mr. Gazelle, also, was observed, as he returned from the seeing Mrs. Gazelle off on the train, to wear his Panama on the side of his head, and a Glad Eyed Smile, and in the subsequent proceedings he established a new record for swift action in Looping the Loops. He sat up in little Games until the Cows came home in the Morning, he was a Good Samaritan who fed the Hungry Chorus Girls along the Rialto, and the Fizz he opened raised the High Water Mark on the Roof Gardens.

Nor did Mr. Gazelle neglect his duty as a Husband. The last thing every afternoon that he did before leaving his Office was to dictate an Affectionate Letter to his Wife in which he told her how Sad he was without her Presence, and how he was counting the Long Hours until her Return, but that the thought that she was Well and Happy cheered him as he Toiled for her in the Hot and Lonely City.

And on the way this Veracious Missive Crossed one from Mrs. Gazelle in which she related how Dreary even a Gay Summer Hotel was without her Darling Huby, and how nothing but the thought of a Mother's Duty to her Child kept her Nailed to her Cross, and as both Mr. and Mrs. Gazelle never for a moment expected that each was being Strung and Bamboozled by the other, all went well, and when their Vacation was over they were both glad to return to their Happy Home once more.

Moral—This Fable teaches that it is a Merciful Dispensation of Providence that we are not Mind Readers.

The Old Homestead

By DELLA DARE.

(Written for Sunday Gazette.)

WE are all planning to go back to the old home this summer. No matter how far we may wander, or what success may come to us, the heart, with the unerring instinct of the homing pigeon, turns to the spot where we were born, and so we are going to put aside the turmoil of business and the strain of office and desk for awhile and go back to the old home.

Happy the man who shall find tender hands to draw him across the worn threshold, and who shall rest for a time on that unfaltering love that only asks to pour its incense at his feet. That fate is for few, for most of us who are going back know that we shall find the old home in the hands of strangers.

We are told that it has been vastly improved, and that the rich man who bought it has changed it so we will scarcely know it, and the officious acquaintance who undertakes to show it off to us seems vaguely injured because we do not enthuse over the beshingled and bepainted "villa" that has taken the place of the gray old house that we remember as nestling like a brooding dove among its lilacs and syringas.

No doubt it is greatly improved. They have added a new wing, and the long, sloping, weatherbeaten roof on which we have listened to the summer rain play a nocturne a thousand times has broken out in an eruption of picturesque dormer windows.

Everything has been smartened up. The low porch roof from which we used to swing ourselves at night to go on boyish frolics has had a fantastic Gothic cornice added that must make a latch key much more necessary to the boy who occupies our old room than it ever was to us. Even the garden has been changed. Rare roses and shrubs have replaced the petunias and pretty-by-nights, and the very hollyhocks, blazing in regal splendor in the sun, have been so improved, and doubled, and grandiflora'd they are strangers, too.

Through the windows we have glimpses of rich furnishings within the house, and the new owner, seeing us, hanging wistfully about, hospitably bids us enter, but we murmur vaguely something about some other time, and pass on. It does not strike us that we would enjoy seeing the latest device in ping-pong tables in the old room where our mother hushed us to sleep upon her breast when a babe, and where we stood that morning so long ago—an untried lad starting forth into the world to seek his fortune, with a heart that broke between its eager longing for the great city beyond and its agony at breaking home ties.

Down back of the house is a bit of wood that they have left unchanged, and we plunge into it, and fling ourself face downward on the ground. The shade is so dense it makes a tremulous green twilight even at midday, and in the silence there drops slowly down the song of a bird freighted with all the long, long memories of youth. In this wood as a boy we snared rabbits. Here, when a youth, as in a temple, we first became conscious of the holy things of nature. Here we brought our first dream of ambition, our first rapture of love and all the inarticulate thoughts that tortured us with sweet unrest.

Here we watched with Keats and the young Endymion; here we felt our pulses thrill with Tennyson to all the fullness of the spring, and so we dream away the long afternoon, and just as the black shadows of night begin to steal, like haunting ghosts, through all the dim recesses of the wood, we skirt a field or two and come to the little graveyard on the hill.

What a tender, human custom it was burying the dead so near the living. Not putting them away in a splendid cemetery, crushed under tons of fossil marble, but in a nearby field, or garden, where the sound of common daily toil and children's laughter would drift across the graves, and the dead seemed still a part of the life they had so lately left.

We have no trouble in deciphering the names upon the cheap little tombstones. It is our own name—our fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, all that made part of the old home, and that make part of it no more.

Then we turn our eyes to the home in which we have no longer any part, where for us the lights are out and the laughter silenced, and we repeat under our breath something that we learned at our mother's knee about a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. There is something that catches us by the throat and makes our eyes smart as we stumble down the hill in the dark, and the old acquaintance who has waylaid us to discuss the improvement Mr. Croesus has made in our old home, says after we are gone that a little success has turned our head and that we are disposed to give ourself airs because we live in the city.

Shapeless, but Smart.

In evening cloaks the loose, long sack is the most worn, with deep cape collar or with a pointed hood, which is arranged to form a collar as well. In taffetas silk these sacks are often pleated and stitched down, or in thin materials they are accordion plaited, but unless the wearer is very tall and slender the effect is too voluminous to be attractive.

A new and smart form of cloak, or rather coat, which has more shape to it than the sack, has the bodice part semi-fitting, while the skirt part is formed of circles of the material, each round some 10 inches deep, and much wider at the base—or to which the next volant is stitched—than at the top, till the lowest one is not less than seven yards round.

He (reading)—Professor Stargazer has discovered two new planets in the paths of Ceres and Pallas.

She—Dear me! I wonder who dropped them there?

Creation.

Twenty-six letters in due order set
Suffice for all of Shakespeare's varied verse
The elements of Nature's alphabet.
As few and simple, spell the universe.
Can they, by any chance together hurled,
Compose a Hamlet or create a world?
—Harper's Weekly.

PART OF SKYSCRAPER THAT IS UNDERGROUND

New Frick Building Has Three Floors Below the Street—Importance of Basements and Sub-Basements. Steam Boilers Sixty Feet Down.

THE proverbial grain of salt may well be applied to the old motto, "Look up and not down," for often it is the most useful and valuable which comes from underneath. This not only applies to fuels, minerals and precious gems, but may be noticeable in almost every other phase in life. The monstrous plants and engines beneath our large factories and buildings might almost be called the power behind the throne which keeps all above in operation. Perhaps no better illustration of "the underneath" may be found than in the massive new Frick building of our own city, of which practically three floors are underground.

Undoubtedly the handsomest department of the basement floor is the restaurant. It is in only comparatively recent years that this floor has been considered a fit reservation for dining purposes and it is unquestionably the case that in this respect the usually up-to-date Pittsburgh is somewhat behind a number of her sister cities. St. Louis, New York and Chicago have taken precedence by several years—the Mound City being the first to adopt this innovation. Although a number of smaller eating houses have been utilizing the underground floor, the rathskeller of the Frick building is the initiative of large concerns. It will doubtless be followed by others in the near future, as more and more the advantage is being realized. Space which formerly could not be used for other than storage and engineering purposes is now utilized and insures quiet and privacy to tired shoppers and business men which would be impossible on a ground floor—upper story restaurants, too, of course, have this same advantage.

Down in the Rathskeller.

The restaurant or German rathskeller carries out the general idea and artistic planning of the main building—every detail appearing as if studied and carried out with the one object—perfection. The descent from ground floor is accomplished by two broad seven-foot stairways of Blanco Pura marble leading from main or Grant street entrance; in these easy stairs the eye and mind see involuntarily the beauty and comfort which, hand-in-hand prevail throughout. While not essentially a part, two large bronze lions which will soon be placed near their head, cannot but add to the dignified appearance of the whole.

The rathskeller will include a cafe easily accommodating 300, bar and small kitchen, the larger being located on top floor. The rathskeller proper is to be fitted up in German fashion, making the name rathskeller, or as it is literally translated, judge's cellar, particularly applicable. This name has been used indiscriminately for all sorts of rooms, whether or not finished in the German fashion or on the first floor; and here in the nearness to the court house, there is an added significance to this one. Old German armor and antique arms will be a feature of the decoration. There will be a Flemish oak wainscot eight feet high and between this and the ceiling there will be a frieze of decorated burlap. Panels of Pavonazzo marble are used in the ceiling, which is wonderfully rich in artistic effect—not a misplaced ornament, but "an organized whole, of which every part has its relation to the rest, and from which no feature can be removed without impairing the unity and consistency of the design." The floor will be of sanded oak. While the department is mainly finished in the highly polished San Domingo mahogany, its furnishing will be entirely done in the Flemish oak now so much effected for dining room appointments; when completed this combination cannot but add to the striking, though correct and truthful expression which characterizes the whole. In the cafe will be a number of small nooks, each seating four. The illumination of this room will be quite a unique feature, the lights being all hidden above panels of Dutch glass, giving a peculiarly soft and subdued effect.

An Armor-Plated Room.

Another interesting department of the basement is the safety deposit. This room is 75x55 feet and furnished with a thick wall of armor plate, making it absolutely fire, mob and burglary proof. The trunk storage room, another and separate portion of the safety deposit, is located on the north side of sub-basement.

One of the two freight receiving rooms is also in the basement, the other being on the floor below. All freight is received in a hyraulic elevator opening into Scrip alley; it is immediately taken to the receiving rooms and stored until night, when distributed with no annoyance to owners.

A carpenter and machine shop for repairing of building is also included on this floor. Nearby are lockers and a comfortable lounging room for the use of the janitors and elevator boys. Each of the former has a box for his cleaning utensils which is taken away at 7 o'clock in the morning and replaced at the same hour in the evening.

The sub-basement is, of course, used mainly for the various plants, engines and boilers, usually located on the basement floor. Here is the enormous ice-making machine, which is capable of refrigeration equal to 40 tons of ice each 24 hours; supplies ice for club and rathskeller and cools water for 80 marble drinking fountains. This cooling process is accomplished by the expansion of amonia, the plants including condensor, brine cooler, circulating pumps and filters. Nearby are the small pumps for supplying barber shops with compressed air for use in atomizers and for cooling and drying the faces of patrons.

Converts Dust to Mud.

A novel feature is the vacuum pump or carpet renovator which is used in connection with a line of pipe extending from the basement to the top floor. This line of pipe has an opening on each floor and at night the janitors attach a rubber hose long enough to reach into each room on the floor. At the end of this hose is a brass instrument terminating in a piece of brass pipe about 18 inches long, in the bottom of which is a narrow slit. This instrument is pushed lightly over the carpet with the slit down, and the suction of the air caused by the operation of the vacuum pump in the basement throws all dust and dirt out of the carpet, brings up the nap and perceptibly improves the appearance of the rug or carpet. The air containing the dust and dirt which is thus sucked up is taken into the cylinders containing water, which are placed near the pump. In the passing of the air through this water the dust and dirt is deposited and becomes mud, which is readily removed and taken from the building. This apparatus is also used for cleaning the walls and tops of the doors and mouldings where dusts collects.

The electric light plant consists of four units of 150 Kilowats, or 1,200 amperes, 114 votes or a capacity of 2,400 16-candle power lamps each, and can be run for 25 to 50 per cent overload. From the marble switchboard two distinct risers dividing building in half and distributed from two tabletboards on each floor carrying one-half of the rooms. Each room has fuse and switch independent of each other. The corridor lights are handled by switches and fuses from the same tablet boards to outlets.

Heating Costs Nothing.

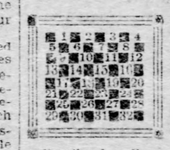
The Webster heating system vacuum pumps are used for heating the building. On five minutes' notice in either winter or summer these can be operated to expand, exhaust or waste heat by means of radiators throughout the building. These can be closed off and pipes drained with little trouble, absolutely no cost and no necessity for the engineer leaving the engineroom. There is a special telephone system for engineering purposes. This means practically when the elevator plant is in full operation and an average light load on, that the building can be heated with no cost. The water used in connection with the steam boilers is first filtered, heated to 212 degrees in the Webster heater, then pumped off into the Gunning closed heater, heated to 340 or 350 degrees and passed through the filter into the boiler—practically doing away with the heat and purifying air system, almost equivalent to distilled water. Water fed at this temperature into the boilers lessons the liability to explosion or injury to the boiler. These boilers are fired by the American Underfeed stoker, which possesses the double advantage of utilizing the poorest grade of coal and at the same time doing away with a stoker. The coal is fed from underneath fire, and the air comes from the sides of twice boards which form a cumbustion and at the same time does away with smoke.

Underneath a portion of the sub-basement is still another floor on which are the tanks and various machines used in the operation of the elevators. Into this floor the air cushions open. If a car should fall it would gradually settle in its respective aircushion until this floor had been reached, when the passengers would be taken out through doors opening onto the floor. It was here that the car used in the much-talked-of test of May 20 was examined, and the unbroken eggs and the cage of live mice were taken out after the car had made its flying trip from the nineteenth floor, a distance of 340 feet.

The Valuable Lemon.

After all that has been said and written, the simplest remedy yet found for anti-fat is the juice of a lemon taken in hot water on awakening in the morning. It is also a liver carrective. Another use of the lemon instance in which lemon is found valuable is in manicuring. A teaspoonful of the juice in a cupful of warm water oftentimes removes the most obstinate stains from the fingers and nails.

CHECKERS



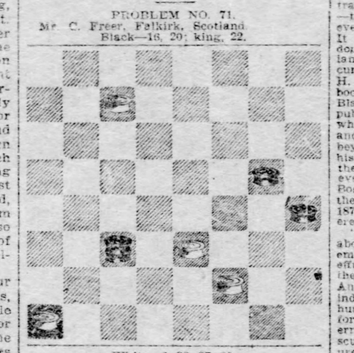
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by Black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets; S. S. Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news, items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' text book, 75 cents. The "Principles of Chess," Mason, fourth edition, $2. These are highly recommended to all grades of players.

PROBLEM NO. 71.
Mr. C. Freer, Falkirk, Scotland.
Black—18, 20; king, 22.



White—6, 23, 27, 29.
White to move and win.

J. W. EDGERLY.

This versatile gentleman, whose best efforts for the fraternity were given through the medium of this department, has met with a very unexpected misfortune. When we last saw Mr. Edgerly, in Buffalo during the closing days of the Pan-American exposition, he was in his usual jovial mood, extending hospitality and meeting his friends in a most agreeable manner, but there was no cloud on the horizon. Mr. William Hiden of North Tonawanda, N. Y., informs us that Mr. Edgerly recently was required to undergo an operation which cost the gentleman the loss of one of his limbs. We have no further details.

To say we are sorry for this circumstance does not sufficiently express our feeling, but we can do no more.

Mr. Edgerly's "Mud Creek" articles always were vivid and contained a wealth of imaginative worth, and the games which invariably accompanied the matter were of a high standard. While we should have given the readers of The Sunday Gazette the last contribution received from Mr. Edgerly some time ago, we didn't have room for this issue, to go with the news of our friend's terrible misfortune. We are certain this "Mud Creek" article and games will be preserved as a fitting testimonial to one of the best men who ever graced the game of checkers in America.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT MUD CREEK.

Mr. Editor—People are coming from miles and miles around to see our folks play checkers. They have all heard about Morrison's wagonload of books on the game; also about his losing nearly every game to the "fat and lazy" Dunmox.

One evening recently the entertainment wound up with the four games following. It is needless to say the crowd yelled with delight:

"THADDEUS"—"PIFE."—MORRISON.

11-15	1- 5	16-23	5- 9	4- 8	11-15
23-19	25-22	27-11	28-24	31-27	20-11
9-14	14-18	7-16	11-15	9-14	15-31
22-17	30-25	26-11	30-26	27-24	22-19
5- 9	9-25	8- 15	12-16	8-12	11-26
24-23	29-22	11- 7	24-20	32-27	19-15
9-13	11-16a	2-11	8-11	15-18	10-19
17-13	24-20	22-17	20-23	24-19	Drawn

(a) "I think the book play is 3-8," said Morrison.

(b) "Attack it the other way," shrieked our critic, excitedly. "Can't you see he's goin' to spoil your king row?"

(c) At last, at last! Morrison has made a draw. Everybody slapped him on the back.

MIKE—"CROSS"—THAD.

11-15	17-14	3-19	20-25	16-20	28-24
23-18	8-12	25-22	8-11	26-23	19-26
a13-19	27-24	9-14	25-22	14-26	24-19
24-15	4- 8	18- 9	11-15	30-25	16-23
10-19	24-16	15-18	5- 9	b12-16	27- 2
22-17	7-10	22-17	2- 6	31-27	W. wins
12-16	14- 7	6- 9	22-17	15-19	

(a) "That line was all right for the 'Herd Laddie'," remarked our scholar; "but it is weak for anybody else."

"Wake, is it?" retorted the brawny son of Erin. "Faith, an it's a black eye O'im a-givin' the bye ivery totime."

(b) 15-19 would have drawn.

(c) "That fat boy is the divil himself. The saints preserve us!" And Michael sprang from the table with a look of consternation and horror.

"SINGLE CORNER."

Black—Birkraut.			White—Thaddeus.		
11-15	20-16	8-11	28-24	1- 5	20-16
a22-18	4- 8	24-20	16-18	24-19	12-16
9-14	25-22	10-15	17-14	15-24	27-20
25-18	b8-14	22-17	11-15	9- 6	18-27
8-11	18- 9	6-10	18- 9	2- 9	c31- 6

(a) "It'll take ye a hundred years to learn to play the 'single corner,'" continued Mr. Critic.

(b) "Dis is dot pest," declared the Dutchman with a glow of pride. "I was making von pig pook on der pest biay for der black."

(c) "Dot's vell; but you might pe crazy. I remembers nottings like dot in mine pook." Panting and puffing, his heart nearly broken, he darkened the room with ponderous volumes of smoke from his large corn-cob pipe.

"SECOND DOUBLE CORNER."

The Dumbskull.			The Critic.		
11-15	7-10	5- 9	8-11	16-20	2-27
24-19	a23-27	20-11	25-25	18- 9	31-24
15-24	8-11	8-24	11-16	13-17	c20-27
28-19	27-24	1- 5	18-15	21-14	
9-14	11-15	4- 8	16-13	6-13	
22-18	24-20	5-14	22-18	15- 6	B wins.

(a) 23-22 is better.

(b) Mr. Critic hesitated—something unusual. "Look out," said the watchful Morrison. "Look out, or he will catch you by 15-11, 13-17. Mr. M. is developing an extraordinary acuteness of perception."

(c) Our hawk-eyed critic went suddenly mad. He counted the pieces with lightning celerity, ripped out the expressive words, "D—m the cussed game!" grabbed his ironwood cane, knocked open the door and strolled into the darkness, snarling as he vanished: "The big-bellied dumbskull! Everlastin'ly settin' them durn fool traps! He wouldn't play a sound game if he was goin' to be hanged."

Uncle Bob had rolled off the show bench in convulsions.

WIGGINS.

Among the Players.

The newspaper clipping gatherer, the scrap book idealist, the devotee who delights in transcribing games, analysis, "making notes" —this individual claims attention in every once in a while. And pertinently so. It is he who keeps the record and clears the doubting man who is with us always. William Lewis of the Providence Journal in the current issues announces his neighbor, Mr. M. H. Fox, as the owner of 20-odd scrap and mss. books—New York Turf, Boston Globe, Yankee Blade, The New England Checker Player, all published many years ago, and directed by men who were highly esteemed by the fraternity, and all save Charles F. Barker, have passed beyond the great divide. Mr. Lewis informs his readers that Mr. Fox has kindly loaned him the treasures and invites the attention of everybody to a paragraph gleaned from the Boston Transcript printed during the time of the Freeman vs. Priest championship match, 1870, for which, by the way, Mr. Fox was referee.

"Probably there is no sphere in life so girt about with heaven-distilled glories—so earth-emancipating—so Iradiate with the divine effulgence that o'ertops Parnassian heights, as the sphere of the confirmed checker player. And yet we have known woman with soul so indifferent, with respect so low, as to ask her husband to descend from his lofty perch before a checkerboard for some such grovelling errand as to go down cellar and bring up a scuttle of coal. Oh, woman! to have a treasure in a checker player and not know it! Why disturb your great man in his devotions over the mystic squares. Lug up that coal yourself."

Greer's Guide to the Game of Draughts is one of the latest additions to the game literature. The book contains illustrative demonstrations of equal and unequal positions, to which are added 58 elementary and critical position problems with solutions, all of which is followed by a compilation of more than 500 variations of standard openings. 50 cents. H. F. McAteer is American agent.

From Great Britain comes the official announcement that draughts, chess and dominoes only are to be played within the precincts of the houses of commons. The two latter pastimes have been playing "will o' the wisp" for some time.

Mr. C. W. Umstead, the man who came safely through the wreck of the Imperial mine, Bell mine, Telluride, Col., several weeks ago, recently suffered the loss of his mother. We are sure the fraternity offer their sincere sympathy. Mr. Umstead has been a valued contributor to this department, many of his games and criticisms being widely copied.

Last report showed all in readiness for the Jordan vs. Freeman championship match; forfeits posted, hall lined, etc., and the games begin July 12 in Edinburgh.

John T. Denvir desires to inform checker players that much of the enthusiasm shown by the Chicago club players is caused by Mr. Charles Hefter, who seems to have a happy faculty of encouraging those about him. The Inter Ocean is certain the club is very prosperous. All of which we are glad to know.

THE CRITIC.

The Sunday Gazette problem 51, is a very pretty setback of the McClinden gem. See No. 168 Lyman's Book of Problems.

Black 15, 16, kings 3, 30.
White 20, kings 11, 22
White plays and wins.—J. K. Lyons.

11-15	20-16	24-27	8- 3	8-11	27-24
16-19	7-10	14-10	14-10	14-10	15-19
15-24	16-11	11- 8	3- 8	11-16	16-15
8- 7	10-14	10-14	10-14	10-15	10-14

Now into MacIndoe, etc., above.—W. M. Purcell, M. D.

P. S.—We illustrate the same finish, giving proper credit in Dispatch problem 829, also in Draughts World Gems 261 and 262, June, 1899.—W. M. Purcell, M. D., Reelsville, Ind., May 28, 1902.

For the Male Sex.

Men are not likely to wear this summer with evening dress the patent leather pumps which would be thought necessary under the same circumstances in winter. It is much better form to wear what are called low quartered patent leather shoes. They have not the formality of the patent leather pumps which are so essential a part of full evening dress.

The tendency to return to a larger straw hat is marked again and the passion for getting the smallest possible kind of a hat will no longer inspire the modish youth of the city. The hats will also be of rougher straw than they have been for several seasons. The brims are broader. The gray, soft hat is the popular substitute for the straw on cool days and holds its own against all attempts to introduce the brown, which is becoming to so many more men.

SEA SPORTS HELPFUL TO BRAIN WORKERS

By WILLIAM H. CRANE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOME folks say that long ago, before we were monkeys and kangaroos, we were fishes. If such be the history of our race, whenever I see blue water I want to get on it, if not in it, and oftentimes I do get "in it" when I am on it. People say I'm a yachtsman and, of course, when I'm accused of the offense I draw myself proudly up and plead guilty. But that's only make believe. I'm simply an amateur Jack tar and a would-be fisherman.

This is not intended for publication, because it would hurt the feelings of that immortal organization, the Cohasset navy, of which I am commodore, and, bless your heart, I would not do that for all the world. They are good fellows, every one of them. They know even less about

FILLING THE POTPOURRI JAR

FILLING THE JAR WITH LEAVES

A FRAGRANT SNIFF

By SHIRLEY DARE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE luxuries of the last age are the necessities of the present. Potpourri, which formerly was sacred to great houses, where ladies of high degree and maids of honor gathered the rose petals off the grass, is becoming the fad of the women of all classes in America, where we are all Double Firsts. Any woman who will take the trouble can provide herself with these sacred perfumes of the past.

Nearly every woman of my acquaintance has her rose jar in which she proposes to embalm all the sweets of summer. The main trouble about the business is that the jar isn't big enough.

These little half pint porcelain things, too big for smelling bottles and too small for rose jars, are meant to hold some concentrated thing like rose paste, in which shape you can crowd the earthly remains of several roods of rose gardens.

The Turks press their roses into a black, sticky paste, drain all the water out and keep the mummied roses, which they press into beads and amulets as you know.

The commercial rose bead is very largely mixed with spices. However, you will prefer the paler American medallion, which is almost white, and holds the pure flavor of the hundred-leafed rose. This is one of the few secrets in which our age excels the last. But the preparation is a trade secret not yet given to the public.

Prepare Lots of It.

To have a fragrant room, breathing of potpourri, you should prepare it by the pound instead of by the ounce. A woman in England who adds handsomely to her income yearly by making potpourri for great ladies, lays in her spices and perfumes by the 10 bushels of plucked leaves. This is for a single order and you may imagine that such potpourri is not the cheapest thing in the world.

In making potpourri, as in many other things, if you will take the pains and do the work yourself, taste and industry will go farther than money and expense.

Two things you can do before the frost is out of the ground for potpourri making. You can choose your jars and insure plenty of fragrant plants.

Perhaps the best jars for the purpose are those fine unglazed, or half-glazed, potteries of the old Chinese and Japanese makers.

The Moorish pottery, the pale unglazed clay, makes a delightful rose jar for this reason; the unglazed pottery absorbs the volatile oils of the perfume and holds them for years.

Take up an old potpourri jar that has been empty, perhaps, for the last 20 years. Heat it or put it in the sun, and the fragrance of all the lost garden flowers which it contained will float upon the air, just as the old French armoires and wardrobes still retain the musk and cypress fragrance used by the ladies of Louis XV.'s court.

It is a wise thing that the passion for perfumes is coming back. The world must smell of something, and it is quite as agreeable to smell flowers as plaster and carpets and the general stuffiness of rooms.

Failing the ability to reach Chinese or Moorish wares you certainly can find a shapely three or five gallon jar of homely native pottery, preferably straight-sided, at least for preparing the stuff.

Artistic Potpourri Jars.

By the way, there seems to be no earthly reason why we should not have artistic and picturesque pottery for the kitchen and pantry, as well as the East Indians and the Valencian peasants. Plain American potters are turning out some very pretty, simple and artistic things cheapiy enough to be used for rice, sugar and spices. The tints in pale gray and pinkish cream and ochre clays are specially attractive.

Now, if you have the least idea of making a successful rose jar, lay down the law to yourself that not a single leaf or petal of perfume is to be lost till snow flies again. And you must ransack your neighborhood, if you are fortunate enough to live within a mile of green grass and open fields, for all the perfume that goes to waste season by season.

New York does not seem precisely the place to make potpourri to advantage, but I know fields within an hour's ride of the city where you can find acres of fragrant growing things in season. And what there is about New York can be found in greater fullness about most interior towns.

Did you know that the sweetest rose water in the world and the finest potpourri is made from the single rose leaf? Whether the plant loses in perfume what runs to myriad petals one cannot say. But if you live in a country where the wild rose abounds do not be satisfied until you have hunted the rose pastures over, plant by plant, to see if you cannot find this special variety.

It is true that there are double and semi-double varieties which are sweet enough in all conscience, but somebody will find this rose of highest order and transplant it in her garden, and find great delight and profit in its culture.

Take Everything in Sight.

It will do no harm to pluck the petals of every rose, wild or cultivated within reach, for the rose tissue holds perfume if it does not yield it. The little bit of cellular tissue which goes to make the blushing leaves of the rose is almost as absorbent as a sponge, whether of water or volatile oil.

So look for the haunts of the roses, and let summer afternoons find you with shady hat and gloves and basket ready to reap their sweetness.

Perhaps by the time you have filled your basket you will be glad that you are not making potpourri on a large scale and have not a few hundred weight of them to pick over each afternoon.

Both flower growing and flower picking have as much work in them as any occupation to which the twentieth century woman feels herself called.

Besides the roses, collect in separate jars every fragrant flower the garden knows. The phlox is sweet, the lily of the valley, the snap dragon, the petunia, all have their delicate odors which concentrate ineffable refinement.

Put the freshly gathered petals into fine cheesecloth, tied loosely, and suspend the bag in the jar, which then should be tightly covered, and set in the sun.

Now this is what happens. The heat of the sun opens the pores of the clay, it draws out the perfumed atoms of fragrance from the flower, which is absorbed by the jar. Leave the bag in the jar until next morning, when it can be lifted and hung in the air to dry.

Remember, not a fragment of leaf or petal, is to be left. The green of roses and carnations and other flowers does not add to their perfume.

Some few fleshy flowers have a fragrant leaf which is not unusable in potpourri. For instance, balsams, certain hyacinths and lilies will not work up to advantage. You can only use such fragrance as you get by hanging the bagful in the jar in the sun, after which the flowers are to be thrown away. But this is not the case with roses. Rose leaves can be preserved.

How to Select Material.

Look over your plant lists in books and magazines, and all which have the Latin word fragrantissima after them, add to the list for your gardens. If you have only a backyard and a fence you can cover it with fragrant honeysuckles.

You can fill your jars with sweet clover and heads of the fragrant old-fashioned pink field clover, letting them dry in the jar when they are to be thrown away. They will leave a fragrance behind them that clings.

Nothing blends more deliciously with the rich rose fragrance than this scent of distilled flower honey. If you can dry quantities of the wild azalia, or sweet laurel, do not fail to have them. Their blending of peach blossom and spice is in itself a fragrance which one could wish collected in quantities.

Orchardists are always telling us to thin the fruit on the boughs, which is best done by cutting great branches for the house vases. Never stint yourself for fruit blossoms in the season. It is always good for the tree to take out nearly half its blossoms. The fruit which remains is larger and better for thinning and every petal of apple blossom, cherry and plum will add delicacy to your sweet jar.

It suits the taste of some of the best makers to keep the rose jars free from anything but roses, getting the pure, delicious fragrance by itself in greatest purity. Other jars may breathe of special flowers reinforced by flowers of kindred perfume.

Carnation jars may take also the petals of stock, gilliflowers, sweet rockets and all the clove-breathing tribe. White arabis and alyssum, with their honeyed breath, add richness to any perfume; and you start to sow, not only yards of them, but rods in the garden border, with garden pinks by the hundred feet, sweet Williams all around the place, and gilliflowers by the thousand.

The mere delight of breathing of the perfume of these flowers during the season will repay the expense and effort of placing them.

Go out on some misty night of July, when the moon looks through vapors and barely shows the paths, and breathe the perfumes that flood the air weighed down by the clinging fogs. You will find it "a honeymoon delight," as one of the sweetest of modern poets sings.

Of course, you will want the perfume of mignonette, but this can only be taken by the most delicate distillation when the flower is in its freshness. It is worthless, so far as known, for any description of sweet jars.

Violets and iris flowers are equally deluding. Your violet is fragrant for the first six or eight hours after cutting. You can fix its perfume then by distilling in the sun, or by saturating fragrant oils with the flower fumes. After that it stales quickly, and a bunch of violets 12 hours old tells its age to the initiated at a breath.

An Imitation of Violet.

The French say the leaves of the black currant and the tender young shoots have a fragrance like violets, but the French black currant must grow under different conditions or must be a separate variety from any known in this country. Still you can pick the tender young leaves and see if by any chance of growth, or grace, you can detect any orris perfume from them when dried.

Some few plants have the property of yielding sweetness when they are perfectly dead and dry. Lavender shoots and bark and the whole plant and root are deliciously fragrant when plucked in the early spring, after being winter-killed and you will find the soil where the plant stood perfumed for half a yard. Our Colorado friends have the delicious flowering currant with its never-cloying perfume, which would add a great deal to carnation jars and the fragrant allspice flower. The sweet shrub of the south is a thing to gather by the gallon, to keep by itself with its incomparable odor. If you happen to have a greenhouse be sure to cultivate all the fragrant-leaved tropical plants possible, especially those reeds and grasses which have the perfume of citron, cardamon and cinnamon.

The delicious lemon grass or ginger grass can be bought so cheaply in this country that you can use quantities of it in the jars. Handfuls of cardamon seeds, too, cloves, ground and unground, will blend with flowers without destroying their special garden fragrance.

An Electrical Target.

The electric target of Capt. Charles Chevallier, of the French army, is made up of a series of metal segments. When a projectile strikes a segment, an electric circuit is completed by one or more spring-supported rods at the back, and the exact spot struck is signaled upon an annunciator. The target, instead of being in a disk form, may represent the human figure.

Now that Americans have taken to eating 17-year locusts, they had better lay in a supply before there is a corner in the delicacy.

Mrs. H. O. Havemeyer, Jr.

At Home With a Japanese Countess

Glimpses of the Inner or Home Life of Well-Bred Orientals—Travel by Kago—Why Sidewalks Are Enclosed.

By FLORENCE M. WILSON.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NAGAOKA, ECHIGO, JAPAN, June 1.—Yoshita, the faithful old servant sent to Naoetsu to meet Mme. Sugimoto and her party at the train, led us to the home of his sister, where we were to spend the night. It was a rude place, a sort of cheap hotel for country people. The wide entrance opened into a big room having a clay floor piled up with numbers of casks bound with hoops of twisted bamboo. The smoky ceiling was hung with bulging bags of grain, bunches of dried mochi cakes and bamboo baskets of every size.

After passing through a whole mob of chattering pilgrims, who quieted as we approached, we reached a wooden platform, and, doffing our shoes, were ushered into a room. After many salaams and much hissing of indrawn breaths, the shoji went sliding together, and we were left alone.

It was the first room I had seen in Japan that was not attractive in its neatness. It was clean, immaculately so, but the shoji was patched in many places, the floor mats were yellow with age and the linen bindings were worn almost through. The woman was evidently very poor, but she was an independent character, who, in violation of all Japanese tradition, had cast off a worthless husband and was bringing up her four children herself. Of course, her husband had no parents, or her keeping the children would have been legally impossible.

Her delight in seeing Mme. Sugimoto was pathetic. Her sallow cheeks reddened with excitement as she ran here and there, the little bare feet slipping so quickly in and out of the straw sandals each time she entered the door that I could not detect when or how she did it, and never once did she enter that the shining head was not bowed to the floor.

The Children Exhibited.

Before supper she brought her children, one at a time, to show them and have them pay homage to "O esu Sama," and as she introduced her little girl she smoothed the thick black bang with as great pride as could any mother of any land.

Ever since I came to Japan I have been astonished over and over at the lovely bits of china and lacquer found in unexpected places, and this night's experience was only a repetition.

In the shabby house of this old servant one would naturally expect to see dishes of the poorest and cheapest quality. So some of them were, but our soup was served in bowls of red lacquer such as we see only rarely on handsome cabinets at home, and when the baby accidentally pushed off a tray the folded white paper holding sweets, we saw in the center of the bit of lacquer the golden Daki Mioga, the crest of the Inagakis.

One thing kept our hostess in a constant state of apology.

She had no high ozen or little tables, and our food had to be served on square wood trays without feet. Ingenuity, however, came to her aid, and with many "gomen asobase" she placed Mme. Sugimoto's tray on a brass-bound rice bucket and mine on an unused bronze hibachi ornamented with kiri blossoms.

We all laughed merrily, but I felt a pang of envy as the rare bronze was covered with the cheap tray, and wished, as I have been wishing continually about many things, that I could hide it away in my trunk.

The Kago Carriages.

Early the next morning we started on our journey. We had intended taking jinrikishas here, but the Yoneyama lay between us and Kashiwazaki, and, though the path is beautiful and picturesque, it is very rough, so we took kagos instead. The kago is a sort of open basket swung from a pole and carried on the shoulders of two coolies. Mme. Sugimoto, who has a poor head for swinging motions, was very seasick at first, and our bearers had frequent rests all forenoon. During one of these pauses, on the top of a hill from which we had a good view of the sea, the coolies brought our cushions from the kagos and piled them on the low stones by the wayside. As we sat there, looking out over the waters of the Japan sea, Mme. Sugimoto told me of the trying experience she always had as a child in kago riding.

Once her father got off his horse and walked all the way up a mountain in the pouring rain, while she, wedged in between cushions and covered with a rain coat tent, was perched on the saddle, an attendant leading the animal behind her mother's kago.

She also told me something amusing about the island of Sado, which we could see across the waters, 112 miles away, looking like a blue hill set on the horizon. When Yoshita pointed it out Mme. Sugimoto sang, "Nikuiotodo ni kisetae shima wa royagoshi ni Sado ga shima," and they both laughed.

Then she explained that in ancient times this island was the Japanese place of exile for criminals, and was considered by the common people as the end of the world. This song, which is a popular one among Japanese girls, applies to a bride about to be wedded to a disliked husband. The translation is, "I pray the gods my unwelcome admirer may send over the raging waves 45 ri afar to the distant Isle of Sado."

A Bit of Personal History.

As we arose to take our places in the kagos, Mme. Sugimoto looked across the sandy hills toward Takata, about two miles away.

"It was there," she said, "that my other grandmother lived as a child. Like the grandmother of Komoro, she also went to Nagaoka to her husband, but the Komoro grandmother visited home each year in a long procession of grandeur. This grandmother had married into a higher class, and, though she wrote home every month until the revolution, she never, after the day she entered the marriage palanquin, saw her home or her people again."

She was only 14 years of age, and I wondered what her thoughts were during that long five-days' trip in the funeral car, for the bridal and funeral palanquin are the same. The salt scattered after this bride was not typical only. In her case it meant real death to her past life.

Along the Coast.

All along the road we were within constant sound of the sea, and had frequent glimpses of it, but for one long stretch it lay directly along the fishing coast. The distant waters were dotted with queer-shaped sails, and the odor of fish permeated everything, but it was combined with a breezy saltiness from the sea that, to a great extent, neutralized the unpleasantness. We passed village after village of thatched huts, many of which seemed to have emptied themselves of every man, woman and child and sent them to the shore to mend nets. In some of these villages it was impossible for even Mme. Sugimoto to distinguish the women from the men. They were unusually large and sturdy and the head kerchiefs, pipe sleeves and tucked up kimonas of both were the same.

Into the Foothills.

After leaving the coast the road went winding around the base of the mountain and zigzagging up and down the spurs of the foothills. In some places it was very stony and steep, and, passing around deep ravines, it looked pretty dangerous. We walked a good deal of the way here, Yoshita carrying the child. Her mother was afraid to leave her in the cage, as at some of the abrupt turns the long pole had to be slipped out and the basket carried around.

The outer edge of the path in many places was protected by a railing of bamboo poles tied to the trunks of living trees.

The scenery was wild and beautiful. The mountain grass seemed unnatural in its brilliant yellow-green and made barren rocks above looking bleak by contrast. At our highest point we all stopped, breathless from excitement and the rarity of the air rather than weariness, and looked down the path we were to go. We could follow it with our eyes most of the way, as it went gradually midst of mulberry plantations, and long before we reached them we could hear the clack, clack of the silk looms. I had always associated silk weaving and mulberry trees together, but I never would have recognized as trees those great, misshapen, brown roots sticking up regularly from the soil, from each of which sprang two or three slender switches just beginning to bud.

In several places we saw young girls in the fields wearing funny, many-pocketed aprons. They were picking leaves for the hatching worms. Yoshita has since told me that the worm always grows with the leaf. As soon as the sprout begins to bud the eggs begin to burst. It is so in all climates.

The jinrikisha road never cuts through a hill. It always climbs it; but all other winding down between the rocks toward a bridge supported by long, still-like bamboo poles that looked wholly unsafe as they swayed and shook above the narrow little river roaring and tumbling over rugged boulders.

Going down the path was not rough as the ascent had been, and this side of the mountain was much greener. The hillside was covered with small pines, and there were a few straggling large trees.

All the Land Cultivated.

At the foot of the mountain we took jinrikishas and crossed the teetering little bridge; then came a smooth, pleasant ride in the afternoon sunshine.

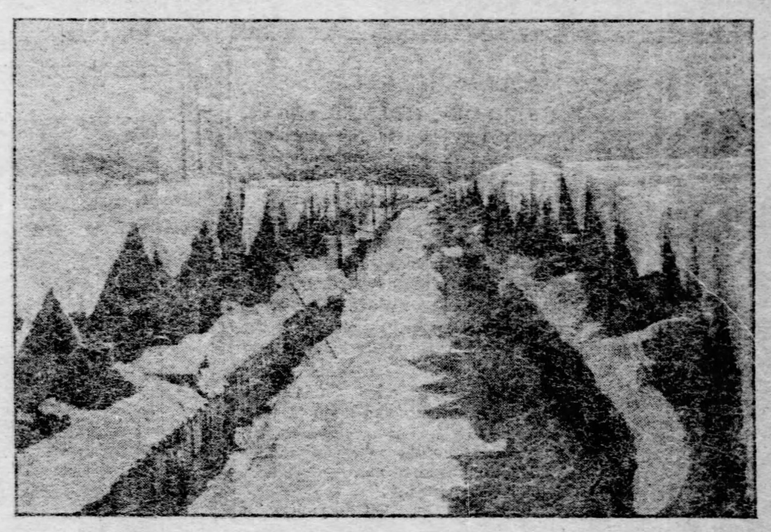
There was no unused land anywhere. That we had left behind us in the mountains. Our road was sometimes only a narrow path in the midst of a sea of rice fields; with an occasional village of small houses having broad porches and stone-laden roofs. Every village had a picturesque temple and a great, slow-moving rice mill.

Other villages we passed were in the methods of shortening are resorted to. We passed directly through fields of green barley, planted in bunches set in long, straight lines, and wound in and out through masses of fresh-smelling natane, with millions of blossoming balls as yellow as goldenrod.

The bamboo forest roads were generally a little wider, but in one place the young shoots brushed our wheels, and the bending tops, swaying in the wind, met and touched some twenty or thirty feet above our heads. Looking through, we could see only an impenetrable darkness of stems of varying sizes and a floor of twisted, hair-like roots. Mme. Sugimoto told me that the bamboo roots are the farthest spreading and the toughest of any known. She said that all country children are taught to run to the bamboo forest in time of severe earthquake, as there is less danger there of the ground breaking into the deep fissures so much dreaded by all who live in earthquake districts.

At every village some of the inhabitants had come out to bow their welcome to the daughter of their former lord, and when, about twilight, we reached Choseu bridge, one of the old gates of Nagaoka, we were met by a whole delegation, all carrying white lanterns bearing the Inagaki crest. Our own men were given the same kind, and so our little procession went through the streets, guided, followed and surrounded by the "daki mioga," so precious to the heart of my friend. As I watched the familiar sign swaying and swinging and dancing in the air around us, I could not help thinking of those other processions which so often, years ago, passed through these same streets behind waving banners, bearing this same crest.

The last of the long line had fewer followers, but not one of these olden time had a more loyal heart than that of old Yoshita, and never was a crest shining in gold from waving banners a more home-welcome sight to the warrior returning from battle than it was that lonely night to the woman who rode silently behind me with her sleeping child held in her arms.



Why Sidewalks Are Enclosed.

A Nagoka Girl.

The Queen and Her Pets.

From the London Household Words.

The queen is devoted to animals, and the number honored by her personal affection and protection is really enormous and speaks well for her intense love for the dumb creation. She has quite a large aviary of doves and also goes in for poultry. Cockie, a fine, old cockatoo, has the honor of being often regaled with sugar by his regal mistress. A few cats are included in the royal favorites, but dogs hold the largest share in her majesty's affections.

Danes, Scotch deer hounds, collies, rough and smooth Bassett hounds are included in the long list. A great favorite is Alix, a white Russian dog, and a Chinese Chow-chow has a warm place in the queen's heart. St. Bernards, Clumber spaniels and terriers all find a home in the Sandringham kennels. Very excellent these kennels are, perfect models of sanitation.

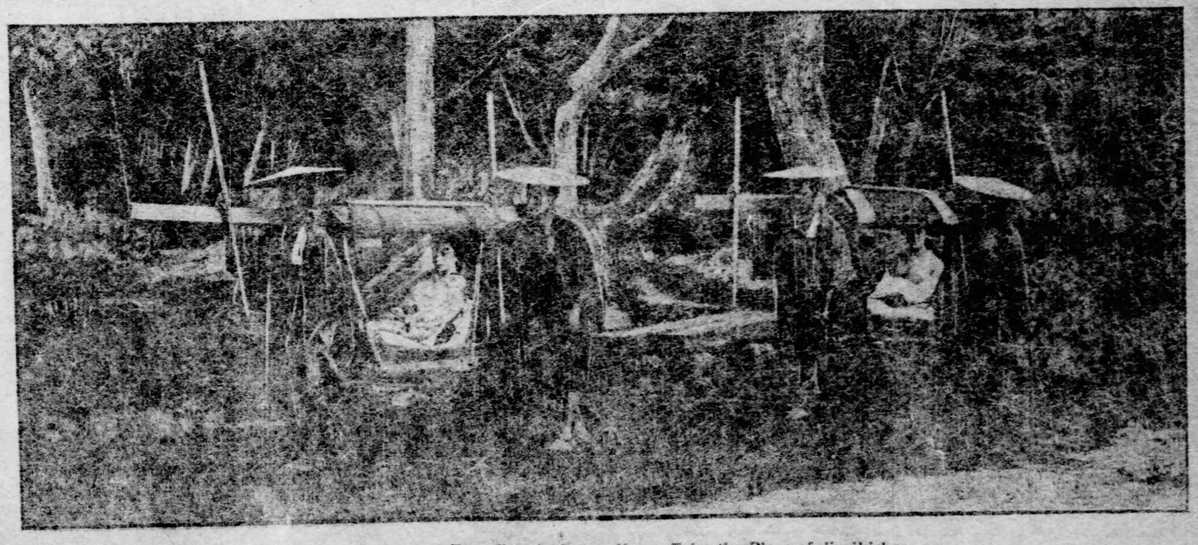
Horses have always been loved by the queen, who rides as well as she drives, and takes great interest in her stables. It was entirely owing to Queen Alexandra's admiration for the young and untried Persimmon that the king was induced to keep the colt who was to win so sensational a derby for his royal master. Very happy are those birds and animals who belong to the queen, for they are treated firmly and kindly, and are not taken up and put down in the capricious fancy adopted by so many ladies who value their pets only as fashionable adjuncts of the hour.

New Animal Disease in Philippines.

Surra, an animal disease of the Philippines, is pointed out by Dr. C. W. Stiles as a matter of great military importance. It seems to have been quite recently introduced from India, and is due to a microscopic parasite, which lives in the blood and is probably transmitted by biting flies.

It is a wet weather disease, reported to be invariably fatal to horses and mules. It occurs also in camels, elephants, dogs and cats, and more rarely in ruminants, but is not yet known in birds. It is closely allied to the tsetse-fly disease of Africa, and to dreaded maladies of Europe and South America.

The chief symptoms are intermittent or relapsing fever, eruption, anemia, emaciation, ravenous appetite, great thirst, and more or less paralysis. The introduction of the disease into new localities is to be guarded against as a serious calamity.



For Rough Country Traveling in Japan, Kagos Take the Place of Jinrikishas.

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

I

Mr. Sherlock Holmes.

R. SHERLOCK HOLMES, who was usually very late in the mornings, save upon those not infrequent occasions when he was up all night, was seated at the breakfast table. I stood upon the hearth-rug and picked up the stick which our visitor had left behind him the night before. It was a fine, thick piece of wood, bulbous-headed, of the sort which is known as a "Penang lawyer." Just under the head was a broad silver band, nearly an inch across. "To James Mortimer, M.R.C.S., from his friends of the C.C.H.," was engraved upon it, with the date "1884." It was just such a stick as the old-fashioned family practitioner used to carry—dignified, solid, and reassuring.

"Well, Watson, what do you make of it?"

Holmes was sitting with his back to me, and I had given him no sign of my occupation.

"How did you know what I was doing? I believe you have eyes in the back of your head."

"I have, at least, a well-polished silver-plated coffee-pot in front of me," said he. "But, tell me, Watson, what do you make of our visitor's stick? Since we have been so unfortunate as to miss him and have no notion of his errand, this accidental souvenir becomes of importance. Let me hear you reconstruct the man by an examination of it."

"I think," said I, following as far as I could the methods of my companion, "that Dr. Mortimer is a successful elderly medical man, well-esteemed, since those who know him give him this mark of their appreciation."

"Good!" said Holmes. "Excellent!"

"I think also that the probability is in favor of his being a country practitioner who does a great deal of his visiting on foot."

"Why so?"

"Because this stick, though originally a very handsome one, has been so knocked about that I can hardly imagine a town practitioner carrying it. The thick iron ferrule is worn down, so it is evident that he has done a great amount of walking with it."

"Perfectly sound!" said Holmes.

"And then again, there is the 'friends of the C.C.H.' I should guess that to be the Something Hunt, the local hunt to whose members he has possibly given some surgical assistance, and which has made him a small presentation in return."

"Really, Watson, you excel yourself," said Holmes, pushing back his chair and lighting a cigarette. "I am bound to say that in all the accounts which you have been so good as to give of my own small achievements you have habitually underrated your own abilities. It may be that you are not yourself luminous, but you are a conductor of light. Some people without possessing genius have a remarkable power of stimulating it. I confess, my dear fellow, that I am very much in your debt."

He had never said as much before, and I must admit that his words gave me keen pleasure, for I had often been piqued by his indifference to my admiration and to the attempts which I had made to give publicity to his methods. I was proud, too, to think that I had so far mastered his system as to apply it in a way which earned his approval. He now took the stick from my hands and examined it for a few minutes with his naked eyes. Then with an expression of interest he laid down his cigarette and, carrying the cane to the window, he looked over it again with a convex lens.

"Interesting, though elementary," said he, as he returned to his favorite corner of the settee. "There are certainly one or two indications upon the stick. It gives us the basis for several deductions."

"Has anything escaped me?" I asked, with some self-importance. "I trust that there is nothing of consequence which I have overlooked?"

"I am afraid, my dear Watson, that most of your conclusions were erroneous. When I said that you stimulated me I meant, to be frank, that in noting your fallacies I was occasionally guided toward the truth. Not that you are entirely wrong in this instance. The man is certainly a country practitioner. And he walks a good deal."

"Then I was right."

"To that extent."

"But that was all."

"No, no, my dear Watson, not all—by no means all. I would suggest, for example, that a presentation to a doctor is more likely to come from a hospital than from a hunt, and that when the initials 'C.C.' are placed before that hospital the words 'Charing Cross' very naturally suggest themselves."

"You may be right."

"The probability lies in that direction. And if we take this as a working hypothesis we have a fresh basis from which to start our construction of this unknown visitor."

"Well, then, supposing that 'C.C.H.' does stand for 'Charing Cross Hospital,' what further inferences may we draw?"

"Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!"

"I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practiced in town before going to the country."

"I think that we might venture a little farther than this. Look at it in this light. On what occasion would it be most probable that such a presentation would be made? When would his friends unite to give him a pledge of their good will? Obviously at the moment when Dr. Mortimer withdrew from the service of the hospital in order to start in practice for himself. We know there has been a presentation. We believe there has been a change from a town hospital to a country practice. Is it, then, stretching our inference too far to say that the presentation was on the occasion of the change?"

"It certainly seems probable."

"Now, you will observe, that he could not have been on the staff of the hospital, since only a man well-established in a London practice could hold such a position, and such a one would not drift into the country. What was he, then? If he was in the hospital and yet not on the staff he could only have been a house-surgeon or a house-physician—little more than a senior student. And he left five years ago—the date is on the stick. So your grave, middle-aged family practitioner vanishes into thin air, my dear Watson, and there emerges a young fellow under thirty, amiable, unambitious, absent-minded, and the possessor of a favorite dog, which I should describe roughly as being larger than a terrier and smaller than a mastiff."

I laughed incredulously as Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his settee and blew little wavering rings of smoke up to the ceiling.

"As to the latter part, I have no means of checking you," said I, "but at least it is not difficult to find out a few particulars about the man's age and professional career." From my small medical shelf I took down the Medical Directory and turned up the name. There were several Mortimers, but only one who could be our visitor. I read his record aloud.

"Mortimer, James, M.R.C.S., 1882, Grimpen, Dartmoor, Devon. House surgeon from 1882 to 1884, at Charing Cross Hospital. Winner of the Jackson prize for Comparative Pathology, with essay entitled 'Is Disease a Reversion?' Corresponding member of the Swedish Pathological Society. Author of 'Some Freaks of Atavism' (Lancet, 1882). 'Do We Progress?' (Journal of Psychology, March, 1883). Medical Officer for the parishes of Grimpen, Thorsley, and High Barrow."

"No mention of that local hunt, Watson," said Holmes, with a mischievous smile, "but a country doctor, as you very astutely observed. I think that I am fairly justified in my inferences. As to the adjectives, I said, if I remember right, amiable, unambitious, and absent-minded. It is my experience that it is only an amiable man in this world who receives testimonials, only an unambitious one who abandons a London career for the country, and only an absent-minded one who leaves his stick and not his visiting-card after waiting an hour in your room."

"And the dog?"

"Has been in the habit of carrying this stick behind his master. Being a heavy stick the dog has held it tightly by the middle, and the marks of his teeth are very plainly visible. The dog's jaw, as shown in the space between these marks, is too broad in my opinion for a terrier and not broad enough for a mastiff. It may have been—yes, by Jove, it is a curly-haired spaniel."

He had risen and paced the room as he spoke. Now he halted in the recess of the window. There was such a ring of conviction in his voice that I glanced up in surprise.

"My dear fellow, how can you possibly be so sure of that?"

"For the very simple reason that I see the dog himself on our very door-step, and there is the ring of its owner. Don't move. I beg you, Watson. He is a professional brother of yours, and your presence may be of assistance to me. Now is the dramatic moment of fate, Watson, when you hear a step upon the stair which is walking into your life, and you know not whether for good or ill. What does Dr. James Mortimer, the man of science, ask of Sherlock Holmes, the specialist in crime? Come in!"

The appearance of our visitor was a surprise to me, since I had expected a typical country practitioner. He was a very tall, thin man, with a long nose like a beak, which jutted out between two keen, grey eyes, set closely together and sparkling brightly from behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was clad in a professional, but rather slovenly fashion, for his frock-coat was dingy and his trousers frayed. Though young, his long back was already bowed, and he walked with a forward thrust of his head and a general air of peering benevolence. As he entered his eyes fell upon the stick in Holmes' hand, and he ran toward it with an exclamation of joy. "I am so very glad," said he. "I was not sure whether I had left it here or in the Shipping Office. I would not lose that stick for the world."

"A presentation, I see," said Holmes.

"Yes, sir."

"From Charing Cross Hospital?"

"From one or two friends there on the occasion of my marriage."

"Dear, dear, that's bad!" said Holmes, shaking his head.

Dr. Mortimer blinked through his glasses in mild astonishment.

"Why was it bad?"

"Only that you have disarranged our little deductions. Your marriage, you say?"

"Yes, sir. I married, and so left the hospital, and with it all hopes of a consulting practice. It was necessary to make a home of my own."

"Come, come, we are not so far wrong after all," said Holmes. "And now, Dr. James Mortimer——"

"Mister, sir, Mister—a humble M.R.C.S."

"And a man of precise mind, evidently."

"A dabbler in science, Mr. Holmes, a picker up of shells on the shores of the great unknown ocean. I presume that it is Mr. Sherlock Holmes whom I am addressing and not——"

"No, this is my friend Dr. Watson."

"Glad to meet you, sir. I have heard your name mentioned in connection with that of your friend. You interest me very much, Mr. Holmes. I had hardly expected so dolichocephalic a skull or such well-marked supra-orbital development. Would you have any objection to my running my finger along your parietal fissure? A cast of your skull, sir, until the original is available, would be an ornament to any anthropological museum. It is not my intention to be fulsome, but I confess that I covet your skull."

Sherlock Holmes waved our strange visitor into a chair. "You are an enthusiast in your line of thought, I perceive, sir, as I am in mine," said he. "I observe from your forefinger that you make your own cigarettes. Have no hesitation in lighting one."

The man drew out paper and tobacco and twirled the one up in the other with surprising dexterity. He had long, quivering fingers as agile and restless as the antennae of an insect.

Holmes was silent, but his little darting glances showed me the interest which he took in our curious companion.

"I presume, sir," said he at last, "that it was not merely for the purpose of examining my skull that you have done me the honor to call here last night and again today?"

"No, sir, no; though I am happy to have had the opportunity of doing that as well. I came to you, Mr. Holmes, because I recognized that I am myself an unpractical man, and because I am suddenly confronted with a most serious and extraordinary problem. Recognizing, as I do, that you are the second highest expert in Europe——"

"Indeed, sir! May I inquire who has the honor to be the first?" asked Holmes, with some asperity.

"To the man of precisely scientific mind the work of Monsieur Bertillon must always appeal strongly."

"Then had you not better consult him?"

"I said, sir, to the precisely scientific mind. But as a practical man of affairs it is acknowledged that you stand alone. I trust, sir, that I have not inadvertently——"

"Just a little," said Holmes. "I think, Dr. Mortimer, you would do wisely if without more ado you would kindly tell me plainly what the exact nature of the problem is in which you demand my assistance."

"THERE IN THE CENTER LAY THE UNHAPPY MAID WHERE SHE HAD FALLEN."

"TURNED THE MANUSCRIPT TO THE LIGHT AND READ."

II

The Curse of the Baskervilles.

"I HAVE in my pocket a manuscript," said Dr. James Mortimer.

"I observed it as you entered the room," said Holmes.

"It is an old manuscript."

"Early eighteenth century, unless it is a forgery."

"How can you say that, sir?"

"You have presented an inch or two of it to my examination all the time that you have been talking. It would be a poor expert who could not give the date of a document within a decade or so. You may possibly have read my little monograph upon the subject. I put that at 1730."

"The exact date is 1742." Dr. Mortimer drew it from his breast-pocket. "This family paper was committed to my care by Sir Charles Baskerville, whose sudden and tragic death some three months ago created so much excitement in Devonshire. I may say that I was his personal friend as well as his medical attendant. He was a strong-minded man, sir, shrewd, practical, and as unimaginative as I am myself. Yet he took this document very seriously, and his mind was prepared for just such an end as did eventually overtake him."

Holmes stretched out his hand for the manuscript and flattened it upon his knee.

"You will observe, Watson, the alternative use of the long s and the short. It is one of several indications which enabled me to fix the date."

I looked over his shoulder at the yellow paper and the faded script. At the head was written: "Baskerville Hall," and below, in large, scrawling figures: "1742."

"It appears to be a statement of some sort."

"Yes, it is a statement of a certain legend which runs in the Baskerville family."

"But I understand that it is something more modern and practical upon which you wish to consult me?"

"Most modern. A most practical, pressing matter, which must be decided within twenty-four hours. But the manuscript is short and is intimately connected with the affair. With your permission I will read it to you."

Holmes leaned back in his chair, placed his finger-tips together, and closed his eyes, with the air of resignation. Dr. Mortimer turned the manuscript to the light and read in a high, crackling voice the following curious, old-world narrative:—

Of the origin of the Hound of the Baskervilles there have been many statements, yet as I come in a direct line from Hugo Baskerville, and as I had the story from my father, who also had it from his, I have set it down with all belief that it occurred even as is here set forth. And I would have you believe my sons, that the same Justice which punishes sin may also most graciously forgive it, and that no ban is so heavy but that by prayer and repentance it may be removed. Learn then from this story not to fear the fruits of the past, but rather to be circumspect in the future, that those foul passions whereby our family has suffered so grievously may not again be loosed to our undoing.

Know then that in the time of the Great Rebellion (the history of which by the learned Lord Clarendon I most earnestly commend to your attention) this Manor of Baskerville was held by Hugo of that name, nor can it be gainsaid that he was a most wild, profane and godless man. This, in truth, his neighbors might have pardoned, seeing that saints have never flourished in those parts, but there was in him a certain wanton and cruel humor which made his name a byword through the west. It chanced that this Hugo came to love (if, indeed, so dark a passion may be known under so bright a name) the daughter of a yeoman who held lands near the Baskerville estate. But the young maiden, being discreet and of good repute, would ever avoid him, for she feared his evil name. So it came to pass that one Michaelmas this Hugo, with five or six of his idle and wicked companions, stole down upon the farm and carried off the maiden, her father and brothers being from home, as he well knew. When they had brought her to the Hall the maiden was placed in an upper chamber, while Hugo and his friends sat down to a long carouse, as was their nightly custom. Now, the poor lass upstairs was like to have her wits turned at the singing and shouting and terrible oaths which came up to her from below, for they say that the words used by Hugo Baskerville, when he was in wine, were such as might blast the man who said them. At last, in the stress of her fear, she did that which might have daunted the bravest or most active man, for by the aid of the growth of ivy which covered (and still covers) the south wall she came down from under the eaves and so homeward across the moor, there being three leagues betwixt the Hall and her father's farm.

It chanced that some little time later Hugo left the guests to carry food and drink—with other worse things, perchance—to his captive, and so found the cage empty and the bird escaped. Then, as it would seem, he became as one that hath a devil, for, rushing down the stairs into the dining hall, he sprang upon the great table, flagons and trenchers flying before him, and he cried aloud before all the company that he would that very night render his body and soul to the Powers of Evil if he might but overtake the wench. And

"HIS BODY WAS DISCOVERED."

LATEST ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

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THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES.

while the revellers stood aghast at the fury of the man, one more wicked or, it may be, more drunken than the rest, cried out that they should put the hounds upon her. Whereat Hugo ran from the house, crying to his grooms that they should saddle his mare and unkennel the pack, and giving the hounds a kerchief of the maid's, he swung them to the line, and so off full cry in the moonlight over the moor.

Now, for some space the revellers stood agape, unable to understand all that had been done in such haste. But anon their bemused wits awoke to the nature of the deed which was like to be done upon the moorlands. Everything was now in an uproar, some calling for their pistols, some for their horses and some for another flask of wine. But at length some sense came back to their crazed minds, and the whole of them, thirteen in number, took horse and started in pursuit. The moon shone clear above them, and they rode swiftly abreast, taking that course which the maid must needs have taken if she were to reach her own home.

They had gone a mile or two when they passed one of the night shepherds upon the moorlands, and they cried to him to know if he had seen the hunt. And the man, as the story goes, was so crazed with fear that he could scarce speak, but at last he said that he had indeed seen the unhappy maiden, with the hounds upon her track. "But I have seen more than that," said he, "for Hugo Baskerville passed me upon his black mare, and there ran mute behind him such a hound of hell as God forbid should ever be at my heels." So the drunken squires cursed the shepherd and rode onwards. But soon their skins turned cold, for there came a-galloping across the moor, and the black mare, dabbled with white froth, went past with trailing bridle and empty saddle. Then the revellers rode close together, for a great fear was on them, but they still followed over the moor, though each, had he been alone, would have been right glad to have turned his horse's head. Riding slowly in this fashion they came at last upon the hounds. These, though known for their valor and their breed, were whimpering in a clusier at the head of a deep dip or goyal, as we call it, upon the moor, some slinking away and some, with starting backles and staring eyes, gazing down the narrow valley before them.

The company came to a halt, more sober men, as you may guess, than when they started. The most of them would by no means advance, but three of them, the boldest, or it may be the most drunken, rode forward down the goyal. Now, it opened into a broad space in which stood two of those great stones, still to be seen there, which were set by certain forgotten peoples in the days of old. The moon was shining bright upon the clearing, and there in the center lay the unhappy maid where she had fallen, dead of fear and of fatigue. But it was not the sight of her body, nor yet was it that of the body of Hugo Baskerville lying near her, which raised the hair upon the heads of these three dare-devil roysterers, but it was that, standing over Hugo, and plucking at his throat, there stood a foul thing, a great, black beast, shaped like a hound, yet larger than any hound that ever mortal eye has rested upon. And even as they looked the thing tore the throat out of Hugo Baskerville, on which, as it turned its blazing eyes and dripping jaws upon them, the three shrieked with fear and rode for dear life, still screaming, across the moor. One, it is said, died that very night of what he had seen, and the other twain were but broken men for the rest of their days.

Such is the tale, my sons, of the coming of the hound which is said to have plagued the family so sorely ever since. If I have set it down it is because that which is clearly known hath less terror than that which is but hinted at and guessed. Nor can it be denied that many of the family have been unhappy in their deaths, which have been sudden, bloody and mysterious. Yet may we shelter ourselves in the infinite goodness of Providence, which would not forever punish the innocent beyond that third or fourth generation which is threatened in Holy Writ. To that Providence, my sons, I hereby commend you, and I counsel you by way of caution to forbear from crossing the moor in those dark hours when the powers of evil are exalted.

[This from Hugo Baskerville to his sons Rodger and John, with instructions that they say nothing thereof to their sister Elizabeth.]

When Dr. Mortimer had finished reading this singular narrative he pushed his spectacles up on his forehead and stared across at Mr. Sherlock Holmes. The latter yawned and tossed the end of his cigarette into the fire.

"Well?" said he.

"Do you not find it interesting?"

"To a collector of fairy tales."

Dr. Mortimer drew a folded newspaper out of his pocket.

"Now, Mr. Holmes, we will give you something a little more recent. This is the Devon County Chronicle of May 14th of this year. It is a short account of the facts elicited at the death of Sir Charles Baskerville which occurred a few days before that date."

My friend leaned a little forward and his expression became intent. Our visitor readjusted his glasses and began:—

"The recent sudden death of Sir Charles Baskerville, whose name has been mentioned as the probable Liberal candidate for Mid-Devon at the next election, has cast a gloom over the county. Though Sir Charles had resided at Baskerville Hall for a comparatively short period his amiability of character and extreme generosity had won the affection and respect of all who had been brought into contact with him. In these days of nouveaux riches it is refreshing to find a case where the scion of an old county family which has fallen upon evil days is able to make his own fortune and to bring it back with him to restore the fallen grandeur of his line. Sir Charles, as is well known, made large sums of money in South African speculation. More wise than those who go on until the wheel turns against them, he realized his gains and returned to England with them. It is only two years since he took up his residence at Baskerville Hall, and it is common talk how large were those schemes of reconstruction and improvement which have been interrupted by his death. Being himself childless, it was his openly expressed desire that the whole countryside should, within his own lifetime, profit by his good fortune, and many will have personal reasons for bewailing his untimely end. His generous donations to local and county charities have been frequently chronicled in these columns.

"The circumstances connected with the death of Sir Charles cannot be said to have been entirely cleared up by the inquest, but at least enough has been done to dispose of those rumors to which local superstition has given rise. There is no reason whatever to suspect foul play, or to imagine that death could be from any but natural causes. Sir Charles was a widower, and a man who may be said to have been in some ways of an eccentric habit of mind. In spite of his considerable wealth he was simple in his personal tastes, and his indoor servants at Baskerville Hall consisted of a married couple named Barrymore, the husband acting as butler and the wife as housekeeper. Their evidence, corroborated by that of several friends, tends to show that Sir Charles' health had for some time been impaired, and points especially to some affection of the heart, manifesting itself in change of color, breathlessness, and acute attacks of nervous depression. Dr. James Mortimer, the friend and medical attendant of the deceased, has given evidence to the same effect.

"The facts of the case are simple. Sir Charles Baskerville was in the habit every night before going to bed of walking down the famous Yew alley of Baskerville Hall. The evidence of the Barrymores show that this had been his custom. On the 4th of May Sir Charles had declared his intention of starting next day for London, and had ordered Barrymore to prepare his luggage. That night he went out as usual for his nocturnal walk, in the course of which he was in the habit of smoking a cigar. He never returned. At twelve o'clock Barrymore, finding the hall door still open, became alarmed, and, lighting a lantern, went in search of his master. The day had been wet, and Sir Charles' footmarks were easily traced down the alley. Half-way down this walk there is a gate which leads out on to the moor. There were indications that Sir Charles had stood for some little time here. He then proceeded down the alley, and it was at the far end of it that his body was discovered. One fact which has not been explained is the statement of Barrymore that his master's footprints altered their character from the time that he passed the moor-gate, and that he appeared from thence onwards to have been walking upon his toes. One Murphy, a gypsy horse-dealer, was on the moor at no great distance at the time, but he appears by his own confession to have been the worse for drink. He declares that he heard cries, but is unable to state from what direction they came. No signs of violence were to be discovered upon Sir Charles' person, and though the doctor's evidence pointed to an almost incredible facial distortion—so great that Dr. Mortimer refused at first to believe that it was indeed his friend and patient who lay before him—it was explained that that is a symptom which is not unusual in cases of dyspnœa and death from cardiac exhaustion. This explanation was borne out by the post-mortem examination, which showed long-standing organic disease, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence. It is well that this is so, for it is obviously of the utmost importance that Sir Charles' heir should settle at the hall and continue the good work which has been so sadly interrupted. Had the prosaic finding of the coroner not finally put an end to the romantic stories which have been whispered in connection with the affair, it might have been difficult to find a tenant for Baskerville hall. It is understood that the next-of-kin is Mr. Henry Baskerville, if he be still alive, the son of Sir Charles Baskerville's younger brother. The young man when last heard of was in America, and inquiries are being instituted with a view to informing him of his good fortune."

Dr. Mortimer refolded his paper and replaced it in his pocket.

"Those are the public facts, Mr. Holmes, in connection with the death of Sir Charles Baskerville."

[A continuation of this thrilling story will be found in The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette, July 13.]

Random Recollections of Half a Century

THREE GREAT EPOCHS OF NATIONAL EXPANSION

The Great Speeches of Quincy, Corwin and Hoar Against the Independence of Jefferson, Polk and McKinley—The Proud Position of the Republic Today.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

EVERY intelligent student of American history should carefully read the great speech recently delivered in the senate by Senator Hoar of Massachusetts against the Philippine policy of government. It is one of three great speeches delivered in our national legislature against the policy of expansion by the respective leaders of the opposition in the several epochs of territorial extension, and when the student shall have carefully perused the obviously sincere and admittedly masterly argument of Senator Hoar he should turn back and read with equal care the great speech delivered in congress by Josiah Quincy of Boston, then the ablest of the federal leaders, and afterward president of Harvard college, against the recognition of the Louisiana purchase by the admission of Louisiana as a state, and then as carefully study the great speech of Senator Corwin of Ohio against the acquisition of Mexican territory, delivered in 1847, when the war was in progress. These three great statesmen will stand out conspicuously in American history as the ablest opponents of the policy of expansion, and their arguments should be exhaustively studied to understand how the great republic of the world was opposed in its advancement from the few feeble colonies of the eastern coast to a great nation of states, extending from the eastern to the western sea, and from the northern lakes to the southern gulf, with provinces of priceless value in the West Indies and the gateway to the Orient.

Jefferson accomplished the purchase of Louisiana from Napoleon in 1803 for the sum of $15,000,000, and on the 20th of December of that year the American flag was first raised in the city of New Orleans. Louisiana had been held alternately by France and Spain. The Spanish

Thomas Corwin.

element predominated in the population, and when Napoleon obtained repossession of Louisiana from Spain in 1800 his purpose was to send a military expedition to New Orleans and speedily develop the power of his government on this continent. The apprehension that the freedom of commerce of the Mississippi would be impaired by Napoleon was speedily realized by a proclamation prohibiting the freedom of the Mississippi to American traders. Jefferson then addressed Livingston, the French minister, with whom was Mr. Monroe, urging the purchase of the island of New Orleans to assure the freedom of commerce on the Mississippi. In the meantime Napoleon's purposes had been changed, and he decided to fortify himself for an extensive struggle with England. To the surprise of Livingston, Napoleon when approached on the subject at once offered to sell without reserve the entire territory of Louisiana, and in less than a fortnight after the negotiations had commenced the treaty was signed on April 30, 1803. The territory then contained a population of about 85,000 whites, with 30,000 slaves, and its magnitude may be understood when it is remembered that out of that same territory have been created the states of Louisiana, Missouri, Arkansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

The Louisiana Purchase.

The Federalists vehemently opposed the purchase of Louisiana, and assailed Jefferson unsparingly for reckless usurpation of executive authority and violation of the Constitution, and the temper and convictions of the opposing Federalists were most eloquently and forcefully presented by Mr. Quincy in his speech of July 14, 1811, against the admission of Louisiana as a state. He declared that the Louisiana extension policy would justify a revolution in this country; that "the bonds of this union are virtually dissolved; that the states which compose it are free from moral obligations, and that, as it would be the right of all, so it

Josiah Quincy.

would be the duty of some to prepare definitely for a separation—amicably if they can; violently if they must." The special force of Mr. Quincy's celebrated argument was in the fact that Louisiana was then beyond the reach of our civilization, as communication could not be had with New Orleans in less than a fortnight; that the people were alien to our race, to our laws, to our language, and to our methods of life, and that if admitted into fellowship as sovereigns of the republic they could come like the barbarians of the northern forests when they swarmed upon Rome. Here is his emphatic language on this point: "You have no right to throw the rights and liberties and property of this people into hotch-potch with wild men on the Missouri, nor with the no more respectable race of Anglo-Hispano-Galo-Americans who bask on the sands at the mouth of the Mississippi." To which he added: "Do you suppose the people of the northern or Atlantic states will or ought to look on with patience and see representatives and senators from the Red river and the Mississippi pouring themselves on this and the other floor managing the concerns of a seaport 1,500 miles at least from their residence, and having a preponderance of the councils into which constitutionally they could never have been admitted?" He seemed to be appalled at the prospect of the growth of the west with a barbarous and semi-barbarous population, and he sought to make congress take pause over the admission of Louisiana by declaring that boasts were made that "as many as six new states" would ultimately be formed out of the western territory, and that the mouth of the Ohio might one day be east of the center of the great empire that was contemplated by the imperialists of that day. He declared that revolution would not only be justified, but that it would be inevitable, as the imperialism of Jefferson would never be content until it had reached the Pacific coast, including California and the Columbia river. He admitted that such a government might last for some time, but he declared that under the death blow then given it could only linger, and that "lingering its fate will, at no distant period, be consummated."

Imperialism of Jefferson.

Such were the arguments presented against the imperialism of Jefferson that gave us Louisiana, and that has vindicated Quincy's prophetic vision by giving the nation nine states, with two territories which will soon be admitted into statehood. He was earnest, conscientious and able, as were Corwin and Hoar, who took his place in the two great expansion epochs which have followed, even when the violation of Jefferson's imperial policy was accepted by all political parties. After the defeat of the Federal party in 1809 it assumed to be the conserving power of the government, and its lines were defined for conservative action, but from conservatism it degenerated into a reckless pessimistic policy, fell far in the rear ranks of progress, and finally perished unlamented as a political factor in our free government.

When the student of American history shall have finished his study of the great speech of Mr. Quincy he should take the map of the United States and draw a line across it, beginning at the southeast corner of Louisiana on the gulf and follow the line of the Mississippi to the northeast corner of Minnesota on the lakes; thence westward to the northwest corner of North Dakota, and return southward on the southern line of North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma Territory and Indian Territory, and he will then understand that the Louisiana territory now covers nine states and two territories, and if they were eliminated from the union it would cut the great republic in twain from the gulf to the lakes, and make the Mississippi the western terminus of the republic, without even the free navigation of its waters. The Louisiana purchase forced the annexation of Texas and later led to the Mexican war, that gave us the territory now embraced in five states and two territories and the possession of the Pacific coast from the southern line of California to the British possessions.

It was not so much imperialism as a desire to extend slavery that led to the annexation of Texas in 1845. It was earnestly opposed by leading statesmen north and south, prominent among whom were both Clay and Van Buren, and the general ground of opposition to the annexation was that it would be accepted by Mexico as an act of war, or would, by reason of the disputed boundary lines, lead to war. Polk was elected president over Clay in 1844, when the annexation of Texas was an issue in the contest, and after Polk's election and before his inauguration congress passed and Tyler approved the annexation measure. It was well understood then that the southern leaders looked to the extension of southern territory for the creation of new slave states by the acquisition of part of Mexico. The north, with its free industries, was moving westward and threatened to disturb what Calhoun called the equilibrium between the north and south in the control of the government. It was accepted as a necessity in the south to acquire new slave states. In accordance with this policy President Polk precipi-

Senator Hoar.

tated the Mexican war when congress was not in session by ordering Gen. Taylor's command from the Neuces to the Rio Grande, thereby occupying the territory claimed and held by the Mexicans, and the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma followed.

Against the Mexican War.

The Mexican war called out most earnest protest from the statesmen of that day who represented the anti-imperial sentiment. They were as earnest and sincere in their opposition to the new imperialism under Polk and Quincy and his fellow-anti-imperialists were in opposition to expansion under Jefferson. It was claimed by them then that the war was wantonly provoked, and that the government could not justify itself before the enlightened judgment of the world in waging war on a weak nation to despoil it of its territory. The man who most ably voiced that sentiment was Senator Thomas Corwin of Ohio, who delivered the ablest speech ever heard in the senate unless Webster's reply to Hayne may be made the exception, on the 11th of February, 1847, in which he earnestly and eloquently protested against the further prosecution of the war, and declared his purpose not to vote a dollar of money even to sustain the army.

Corwin was one of the most accomplished orators of his day, and was certainly one of the most forceful of all the many men of that time who were distinguished as popular orators. His speech lacks the colossal profundity of Webster's reply to Hayne, but it ranks today among the classics in American oratory. It was in this speech that he said: "If I were a Mexican I would tell you: 'Have you not room in your own country to bury your dead? If you come into mine we will greet you with bloody hands and welcome you to hospitable graves,'" and his incisive presentation of the moral aspect of the issue is simply beautifully echoed in the recent speech of Senator Hoar against our Philippine policy. Corwin said: "If the history of our race has established any truth, it is but a confirmation of what is written—'The way of the transgressor is hard.' Inordinate ambition, wantoning in power, and spurning the humble maxims of justice, has, ever has, and ever shall, end in ruin. Strength cannot always trample on weakness; the humble shall be exalted, the bowed down will at length be lifted up. It is by faith in the law of strict justice and the practice of its precepts that nations alone can be saved. All the annals of the human race, sacred and profane, are written over with this great truth in characters of living light. It is my fear, my fixed belief, that in this invasion, this war with Mexico, we have forgotten this vital truth."

Tom Corwin's Great Speech.

The speech of Corwin made a profound impression throughout the country, but the fact that he refused to vote supplies for the American army in the field greatly weakened his position, and he lived to see the imperialism to which he was so earnestly and conscientiously opposed complete its triumph by taking from Mexico what would be today the most important part of her possessions; and a dozen years later, when Corwin had returned to the popular branch of congress after a long season of retirement, he was sent as minister to Mexico by President Lincoln solely because of the affection cherished for him by the Mexican people and government, thereby giving him the power to prevent them from becoming complicated with the effort of the south to dismember the republic.

There were many other great men whose voices were heard teaching just what Quincy taught in 1811, and what Hoar taught in 1902, but Corwin's great speech overshadowed them all. Even Clay, the grand orator and statesman of his time, voluntarily emerged from his retirement on November 13, 1847, and delivered an elaborate address at Lexington to his friends and neighbors against the policy and purposes of the Mexican war. The sky was overcast and threatening storm when he appeared upon the platform, and the first paragraph of his speech was in these words: "The day is dark and gloomy, unsettled and uncertain, like the condition of our country in regard to the unnatural war with Mexico. The public mind is agitated and anxious, and is filled with serious apprehensions as to its indefinite continuance, and especially as to the consequences which its termination may bring forth menacing the harmony, if not the existence, of our union." But, as great as were the words of Clay and others against the policy of the Mexican war, the speech of Corwin has ever stood out single and alone as the matchless deliverance of that epoch against the tide of imperialism that gave us the most valuable portion of Mexican territory.

After carefully studying the speech of Corwin as the grandest and greatest of the efforts of our statesmen against imperialism in the second great epoch of its progress, let the student of our history take the map of the United States and draw a line from the southeastern corner of New Mexico northward to the northeastern corner of Colorado, thence westward to the northeastern corner of California on the Pacific, then south along the coast and the southern line of California, Arizona and New Mexico, and he will learn what the imperialism of that day accomplished for the union. Eliminate the Louisiana purchase and the territory acquired from Mexico from the map of the United States, and with them the state of Texas, which would never have been annexed but for the acquisition of Louisiana, and our republic would possess territory only east of the Mississippi, with an isolated province in the far northwest that would today be comparatively primitive and far beyond the reach of our civilization but for the triumph of the imperial policy under Jefferson in 1803 and under Polk in 1848.

Senator Hoar's Recent Speech.

The great speech recently delivered in the senate by Senator Hoar of Massachusetts will go into history as the grandest of the protests of American statesmanship against the new epoch of expansion that began with the acquisition of the Sandwich islands and ended with the possession of Porto Rico, the Philippines and practically Cuba. It is a speech that in point of logical analysis and earnest and conscientious presentation of abstract truths has been equaled by few, if any, and never surpassed in the records of American statesmanship. There is not a single fundamental principle of justice presented in it that could be logically refuted and the same can be said of the great speeches of Quincy and Corwin, but they all overlooked the supreme political necessities of the time which were indissolubly interwoven with the destiny of the republic. The teachings of these men would have made our great republic patterned after the little mountain republic of San Morino, that for 14 centuries has maintained its independence and is one of the very few happy nations that has no history. In all the long period of its existence it has not advanced in civilization, but has stood still in peaceful poverty, without creating a single heroic character to lead mankind to nobler aims and effort.

Senator Hoar's great speech will live, like the speeches of Quincy and Corwin, as records of the masterly ability that attempted to halt the progress of our republic. The present expansion policy is only the logical sequel to the expansion epochs of Jefferson and Polk, and the immediate necessity for it is even greater. In our wonderful progress we have reached a period when American skill and ingenuity outstrip the industries of the world and the demand for the control of foreign markets in the interest of our diversified products is inexorable. Like every advancement of civilization, the Bible and the battleax have been hand in hand in this progress. It is the same resistless destiny that made the Indian retreat before the pioneer until his hunting grounds and the graves of his kindred were erected into great commonwealths; the same resistless destiny that made our armies wage war and often with appalling brutality, against the semi-barbarians of Mexico, and the same resistless destiny that made us accomplish the possession of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, the last of which brought a conflict with barbarians that can be first mastered only by the sword, to open the way for the lessons of civilization and the blessings of freedom.

Unsullied Record of U. S. Army.

It is well that there are those to halt the progress of brutality in war, as the best soldiery, when confronted with the brutality and treachery of barbarism, is in danger of degenerating into fiendish warfare; but after all shall be said that can be said against the violation of the rules of war in the Philippine conflict, the record of the American army will stand unsullied in the history of the republic. We have Cuba because it was a necessity to possess it. True, it is nominally a republic, but a few years at the most must bring it into full fellowship with the union; and Porto Rico, the Philippines and the Danish West India islands, soon to be possessed by us, will all brighten the grandeur of our republic, and give to the world an impressive illustration of the priceless blessings of our civilization and free government. We hold the gateway in the Orient, and our great republic is now for the first time in its history in a position to command the markets of the world for our trade and commerce, and with them carry to every foreign mart the influence of our beneficent civilization. Quincy, Corwin and Hoar have made grand landmarks in the history of our statesmanship, but our free people were wiser than these teachers and they steadily advanced our free institutions until today there is not a crown or a republican ruler of the old world who does not confess the omnipotence of the United States in war or peace.

LAYING DUST WITH OIL HAS PROVEN A FAILURE

Two New England Railways Gave System a Perfect Test and Now Abandon It—A Change of Ballast Makes Dustless Roadbed.

By C. W. PERCIVAL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BOSTON, July, 4.—Two of New England's foremost railroads, the New York, New Haven & Hartford and the Boston & Albany, are about to discontinue oiling their roadbeds after trying that system of dust prevention for a period of three years. The Boston & Maine has also stopped the practice.

These railroads are taking up the oil soaked sand and fine cinders in the sections of the track affected and replacing them with broken stone. That is an expensive ballast for the road at first, but when there is money to spend on a good bed it is the most satisfactory kind of ballast for the ties to put down. The rain washes it and after it is laid the roadmaster has no further trouble from the dust.

The worst of the oil sprinkling system, according to the railroad officials, is that when any particles of sand or cinders do fly they carry with them after the application of the petroleum, the oil stick and leave marks which the gentle passing of the porter's whisk broom does not improve. Countless women passengers have complained to the officials of the different roads mentioned of delicate fabrics ruined by a spatter of oily dirt and the voices of the male passengers have been loudly raised on account of collars and shirts polka-dotted after a journey in a style never intended by their owners.

But these incidents have been few and until a more expensive ballast than cinder, gravel or sand could be installed the oil has served its purpose, and is still serving its purpose admirably on many western roads. Regular passengers learn not to mind an occasional splash and not to travel in their best clothes. There are still a thousand miles of railroad treated with oil between New York and Washington, and on many branches of the Pennsylvania railroad by the seashore and in the sandy regions the oil system is still maintained. Something has to be done in many parts of Pennsylvania to prevent the raising of a cloud of dust or fine sand caused by the rush of air when a train passes, and thus far oil has proved to be the most satisfactory sprinkling material.

Tracks once treated with oil are supposed to remain almost dustless for a year unless it is disturbed in the meantime by the renewal of crossties. The oil used is a specially prepared variety of exceedingly high fire test. It has to be practically non-inflammable, or a few hot cinders from a locomotive would set the whole roadbed ablaze from end to end. So, the petroleum used, is so prepared that you could drop a lighted match in it without causing an explosion, and ties and wooden bridges on the line are as safe as if no oil was ever used and the dust is laid. When the road is first sprinkled enough oil is put on to penetrate the ballast to a depth of four inches. From 2,000 to 2,200 gallons a mile of single track, is required, at a cost of $35 to $40.

The work is done by a special train consisting of a sprinkling car, a tank car for the oil and an engine which supplies compressed air or steam to aid in ejecting the oil. The treatment leaves fine sand, which before flew in crowds about a train, with the appearance and consistency of fine brown sugar. When the roadbed has to be disturbed it is restored to its former state by the use of a fine hand sprinkler. Otherwise one treatment is supposed to last for a year. It is then renewed for two years, the quantity of oil being decreased one-third. After that it is supposed to be dust proof, moisture and weather proof.

It is contended on behalf of the oil treatment that it destroys vegetation and thereby saves money which on roads little used would have to be spent for weeding. Also that it preserves the ties by rendering them waterproof, and reduces the noise.

Being waterproof, any rain washes the surface of any loose dust which may have collected on it and renews the oil coating.

While many of the roads under the influence of increased prosperity are discontinuing all sprinkling in favor of better and more permanent stone roadbeds, the use of oil for laying dust on highways is increasing very rapidly. There is less chance of travelers being spattered with petroleum on an ordinary road than there is on a railroad track, for the quantity of oil used in a mile need not be so great, and the traffic keeps the surface pressed down more firmly. Where water and labor are scarce and dear, moreover, the advantage of using no water at all and of needing the services of a sprinkling gang but once a year or so is obvious. The cost is also less, because the quality of the fluid need not be consulted, because there are no wooden ties crossing every foot or so. California first tried oil sprinkling her roads with great success, so much so that it has been tried all through the west. Oil is cheap, labor and water scarce, and the farmers appreciate the innovation. The use of oil is doing much to help along the cause of good roads in the south and west.

Who is this man James Whitcomb Riley who gets a Yale degree? We never heard that he organized a trust or founded a library.—Chicago Journal.

ACTOR FLORENCE BROUGHT THE MYSTIC SHRINE OVER

Famous Comedian Copied the Ritual of the Order in Algiers 31 Years Ago.

MECCA TEMPLE WAS FIRST IN AMERICA

Marvelous Growth of the Fraternity, Which Traces Its Origin Back to the Days of the Prophet—100,000 Shriners in United States Today.

FROM all accounts the late William J. Florence—"Billy" Florence, beloved by many friends on two continents—discovered the Order of the Mystic Shrine in Algiers and other places in the east and brought over the ritual, with constitutional authority for establishing the order in this country.

The Mystic Shrine may be called a convivial goodfellowship annex to Masonry. When a couple of thousand 32d degree Masons, with their families, are in assembly, having the best time of their lives, with banquets and entertainments, it is safe to say that they are Shriners.

Since "Billy" Florence brought the seeds of the noble order to this country and planted them in New York, in 1870-71, the organization membership has increased more than 100,000. It may be interesting to state that the original order of Shriners was established at Mecca, in Arabia, about 25 years after Mohammed's hegira. Its object was to dispense justice and punish criminals who escaped the tardy procedure of the courts. It was a sort of vigilance committee of early Mohammedans, composed of the best men of the day—opposed to hypocrites in religion and thieves in politics and business.

The order became wonderfully popular—priests, nobles and kings were among its members. It spread like a prairie fire over the eastern world, with headquarters in Damascus, Jerusalem, Constantinople; in fact, in all the capital cities from Cairo, in Egypt, and Teheran, in Persia, to Benares, in India, and all ruled by the parent organization in the holy city of Mecca, Arabia.

Florence Saw Success.

When Mr. Florence attended the grand ceremonies of the order at Marseilles and Algiers, and learned the story of its history, with the great men of Europe and Asia on its membership rolls, he saw instant success for it in America. His wildest dreams have been more than realized. Today, if you find yourself lonely and your pocket money reduced to only a few thousand dollars, make the Shriner's sign of distress and you will be immediately invited to banquets by the best people, whether in Pittsburgh, Duluth or Paris.

Here is Mr. Florence's account of his discovery of the Mystic Shriners:

"In August, 1870, I was in the city of Marseilles, France, and having occasion to call on Duncan, Sherman & Co., bankers, I was told by one of the gentlemanly clerks that there was to be a ceremony of unusually attractive character at a hall near the Grand Hotel de l'Univers, and, knowing me to be a Mason, he invited me to be present, offering to be my guide and voucher. My curiosity was excited by his glowing hints as to the wonders to be seen there.

"Having been introduced to the anteroom of the hall in which the Mystic Shrine was concealed, I found a number of distinguished persons in animated conversation on the subject of our visit. One of these was the British consul, another the Austrian vice consul, and there were dukes and counts, bankers and merchants, scholars and artists, musicians and other professionals, all of whom seemed absorbed in the question of how the French of Marseilles had succeeded in getting possession of such interesting secrets.

Brought from Persia.

"The illustrious potentate of the evening was the celebrated Yusef Churi Bey, and the temple was called Bokhara Shrine. Shayk Yusef had visited Bokhara, where he was made a member of the Mystic Shrine, in that famous city of the Persians, and brought away a hasty impression of the ritual and laws of the order.

"It would be impossible to give a complete narrative of the ceremonies of that convocation of the nobles of Bokahara Shrine, and I must content myself with a mere outline.

"The costumes were exact duplicates of oriental patterns, brought from Persia by Yusef Bey. In his long service as an attache of the Persian consulate he had seen many countries, and profited by studies and observation in each, and was therefore well fitted to conduct such an institution.

"The furniture of the temple was the most peculiar I ever saw and must have been gotten up by some one well-skilled in stage scenery, for there were very well contrived dramatic effects, representing the sandy seashore, the rough, rocky hillside, the gloomy cavern, the solemn tomb and a transformation scene, which was at first a cemetery full of tombs and monuments inscribed with the names of the departed, with epitaphs on their virtues and worth, when in an instant the lights having been lowered, the scene changed to a sumptuous banqueting hall, with small tables for groups of three, five, seven and nine.

Permitted to Copy the Order.

"I need not describe the work of the temple any further than to say that the intention is to enact a drama very much like our own, which had for its object the same lesson, and there can be no better or more zealous workers in a good cause than those French brothers who celebrated the mysteries at Marseilles on that evening.

"My duties prevented a sufficiently long stay in Marseilles to witness a second performance, and I therefore begged Yusef Bey to allow me to copy the ritual and laws, which permission I received on the day I sailed for Algiers.

"In Algiers the shrine of the Mogribins was in full operation, meeting each week on Friday evening. Abu Mohammed Bakl was the shayk, and among the members were nearly all the many consuls, vice consuls and other diplomats of the port, many of the most noted merchants and bankers, and not a few of the learned and gifted Mohammedans, who are passionately fond of perpetuating ancient customs which increase their social pleasures.

"The costumes and furniture of the shrine in Algiers were gorgeous in silk, wool and fine linen, decorated with embroidery in gold, silver and colors, and the swords, spears and other articles used by the guards and officers in the work were genuine steel, many of which had been in actual service on the field of battle.

"The shrine is referred to by the Moslems generally as 'the order of the unwritten law,' in distinction from 'the written law,' which is the Koran."

Some time later, and shortly before his death, in reply to a letter from Grand Secretary Parvin of Iowa, Mr. Florence wrote:

"I was the first to introduce the order in America. Dr. Fleming amplified and perfected the work." It is greater in membership, popularity and power than any kindred organization in the world.

First Temple in America.

The first temple in America—Mecca Temple—was established in New York. It was determined to confer degrees only on Free and Accepted Masons, and on June 16, 1871, a gathering of Knights Templars, thirty-seconds and thirty-thirds of Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, were assembled at Masonic hall, 114 East Thirteenth street.

The new order was enthusiastically accepted and eleven members were initiated. Mr. Florence was probably absent traveling at that time, as his name does not appear among the first officers, though letters of advice and instruction from W. J. Florence, "Noble," were read.

The first officers were: Walter M. Fleming, potentate; Charles T. McClenachan, chief rabban; John A. Moore, assistant rabban; William S. Patterson, recorder; Edward Eddy, high priest; James S. Chappell, treasurer; George W. Miller, oriental guide, and Oswald M. d'Aubigne, captain of guard. The other officers of the temple were elected subsequently.

Such was the beginning of this extraordinary organization, its objects being brother love and mutual encouragement while traveling through life's desert in the great caravan, bound for the Unseen Temple. Other organizations were soon established in neighboring cities, until the country was filled with them.

Soil Influences Lightning.

As indicating that risk from lightning may depend much upon soil, an English observer mentions having known four or five trees to be shattered in a neighbor's park on ironstone subsoil, while no tree of his own hundreds on stiff clay was ever struck.

Where Mice Cannot Exist.

Mice cannot exist on Papa Little, an island in St. Magnus bay, on the west of Shetland. Several mice at various times were taken there, but the soil proved so uncongenial that they soon died.

Time changes all things but the mother-in-law jokes.

MAETERLINCK'S PLAY SHOCKED THE CENSOR

But a Committee of Eminent Literary Lights Find It Is Not Immoral.

SHAKESPEARE IS FAR WORSE

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 28.—That entertaining farce which might be entitled "The British Censor and the Maeterlinck Play" is worthy of more attention that could be given to it by cable. If it hadn't come off just when everyone was too busy with the coronation to give much attention to anything else it might have led to the enforced resignation of the excellent George Alexander Redford, who draws a salary as a member of "the king's household," for examining every play that is to be produced here, in order to see if he thinks it good for British morals. "Sapho" didn't worry him, and many a tougher play than "Sapho" has got past him, but he drew the line at "Monna Vanna," which has mightily pleased the critics on the continent and which was to have been given here this week by a distinguished French company that had come over for the purpose.

The good Mr. Redford having refused to license the play, the company promptly hired a suburban hall, invited theatergoers to pay the price of a theater ticket for the privilege of joining a Maeterlinck society that had sprung up over night, and intimated that membership in the society would entitle one to free admission to a "private" performance of "Monna Vanna." Of course everybody went; the play got more notice in yesterday's papers than otherwise it would have received, and a formidable committee, including Thomas Hardy, Mrs. Craigie, George Meredith, William Archer, Maurice Hewlett, Swinburne, "Lucas Malet" and Frederic Harrison, sent a vigorous protest to the Times, calling attention to "the singular nobility of Maurice Maeterlinck's attitude toward moral questions."

Madame Georgette Leblanc, Who Played the Title Role in Maeterlinck's New Play, "Monna Vanna," in London in Spite of the Censor.

The Play That Made Trouble.

Instead of being a hazy, dreamy, faraway sort of thing that the Belgian poet has written hitherto, "Monna Vanna" proved to be a virile, vivid, flesh-and-blood drama, full of life and human conflict. The town of Pisa besieged by Florentines under Prinzivalle is about to fall. Prinzivalle sends word to Guido, the commander in Pisa that he will spare the town if Guido will send his wife, Giovanna to Prinzivalle's tent, unattended, for one night. Guido violently refuses, but the starving people protest, and even Guido's father urges the sacrifice. The beautiful Vanna settles the question by setting forth voluntarily to the Florentine camp, blessed by her townstalk and cursed by her husband. Instead of the savage beast she expected to find, Prinzivalle turns out to be rather a fine fellow, and an old playmate. Overcome by her beauty, he treats her as an honored guest and himself escorts her back, unstained, to Pisa. Guido refuses to believe their story, and throws Prinzivalle into prison to die by torture. Disgusted by her husband's treachery, Vanna resolves to save the Florentine general's life. She tells her husband that Prinzivalle had been, indeed, a monster, and that she had concocted her story of innocence for the sake of luring him to Pisa where she might in person superintend fitting tortures for him—and would Guido please give her the keys of Prinzivalle's dungeon that she might at once proceed with her revenge. The delighted Guido promptly surrenders to her the keys, and the curtain falls leaving it to be understood that Vanna releases the Florentine and flies with him.

Not as Bad as Shakespeare.

A careful reading of the book of the play strengthens the impression that Maeterlinck has treated his situations with scrupulous care to avoid anything that would be offensive or even suggestive. It is a Sunday school story compared with "The Merry Wives of Windsor," now running at Her Majesty's theater.

The part played by the story of Launcelot and Guinevere in "Francesca da Rimini," which Sarah Bernhardt is now giving in London, must have interested the actress in the old-time English lovers. She is having "King Arthur" translated into French for her by the editor of the Grande Revue, and means to give the play in Paris in September. Her success in the part of "Hamlet" has determined her to appear as Sir Launcelot. Bernhardt's presentation of the play is "by arrangement" with Sir Henry Irving, who first produced it in London, when Sir Edward Burne-Jones deigned the dresses and scenes and Sir Arthur Sullivan composed the incidental music.

After Bernhardt, Rejane, and Hading come the Coquelins, who are to play a fortnight's engagement at the Garrick. During the first week the elder Coquelin appears in "Cyrano de Bergerac," while the last night of the engagement will be devoted to "Tartuffe," "Les Precieuses Ridicules" and other Moliere plays in which all three of the celebrated family will take part.

Mrs. Langtry will leave town immediately after her daughter's marriage to Ian Malcolm, member of parliament, to start on a tour of the provinces. This will last nearly until January, when she goes to the United States to play in all the chief cities under the management of Charles Frohman.

Mr. Frohman's Plans.

Mr. Frohman, by the way, is flitting about the old world merrily just now and is aiming to combine business with pleasure at every turn, though it frequently happens to get crowded out. While in London among other things he had a long talk with Maude Adams. In Paris he met Leslie Stuart, the author of Floradora," and Paul Potter, who are writing a musical comedy of Wall street in which the impresario means to star Edna May. Now Mr. Frohman is off to Berne, where he expects to have a powwow with Clyde Fitch.

Hall Caine is planning to go to America early in September to rehearse the company which is to play his "Eternal City."

Her season at home finished, Amelia Bingham is in London, where rumor says she is looking for a theater. Color is lent to the report by the fact that the play in which she has been starring in the United States, "A Modern Magdalen," was copyrighted here at a special performance under the name of "The Jansen Family."

Eleanor Calhoun intends to produce in America next autumn "Everyman," the curious fifteenth century "morality play" which has been attracting so much attention since its revival here. Miss Calhoun is an American who has made a success in London, one of her most recent appearances having been made as Mme. de la Motte in "The Queen's Necklace."

As Mrs. Ryley's last play, "The Grass Widow," was not well received the Shaftesbury management hurriedly followed it with a revival of her "Jedbury, Junior," which has been a favorite with Londoners since its first performance here in 1896. It was played in America as "Christopher, Junior."

The Romance of King Edward's Betrothal

It is always interesting to know the very first occasion on which lovers saw one another, and doubly interesting it becomes when the lovers are of exalted station. In the case of King Edward and Queen Alexandra the first meeting was almost haphazard. King Christian of Denmark and his lovely daughter, Alexandra, were inspecting the famous frescoes in the cathedral at Worms, when the young prince of Wales entered the building and was introduced.

That was in 1861, when the prince was traveling over the continent, and it seems to have been an undoubted case of love at first sight. Princess Alexandra and her father were invited by the crown princess of Prussia to pay her a visit in order that the prince and princess might have a further opportunity of making one another's acquaintance. This second meeting was the one when the prince became engaged, although the formal betrothal did not take place till several months afterward. The trysting place, according to generally accepted facts, was the fine old Hotel Prinz Karl at Heidelberg.

Soon after the crown prince and princess of Prussia and the prince of Wales had taken up their quarters in the picturesque hotel the king of Denmark and his daughter arrived. In room No. 10 the young people met again, and this time they came to an understanding, although it was agreed that the engagement should not become public property. Of this visit to Heidelberg the prince consort wrote in his diary: "The young people seem to have taken a warm liking for each other," and when the prince returned home it was with a beautiful miniature of her who was to be his bride.

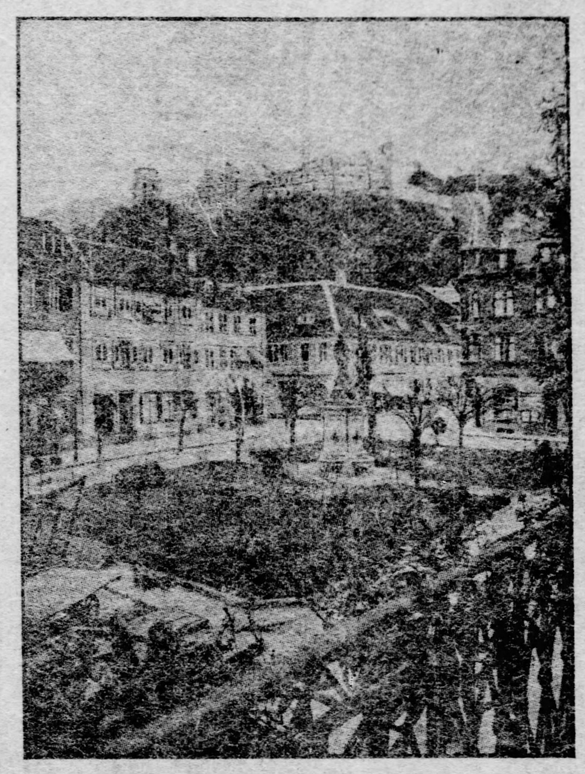
An amusing incident is said to have taken place during the happy days at Heidelberg. Among the visitors to the city was Prof. William Ihne, who was well known to the crown prince of Prussia and to members of the British royal family. The crown prince, with the bonhomie which distinguished him, invited Dr. Ihne to dine with the royal party in the Prince Charles hotel, and the learned professor, of course, accepted. The crown prince forgot, however, to acquaint his marshal with this addition to the company, and accordingly when all were assembled for dinner it was found that they numbered the unfortunate total of thirteen! Considering that among them were the newly-engaged prince and princess, it was thought to be out of the question to sit down thirteen at table.

The problem was at last solved by the ready resource of the crown prince of Prussia. He ordered the proprietor of the hotel, Mr. Sommer, to bring a small table into the room and insisted on dining apart, thereby breaking the superstitious number of thirteen. All through the meal the crown prince, with the happy humor which always made him so welcome a guest, kept up the joke of being in no way connected with the rest of the company. The little table at which he dined is still preserved as an heirloom in the family of Mr. Sommer.

Although Princess Alexandra had visited England as a child, when she played with the future duchess of Teck, she knew practically no one else in England. Queen Victoria made her acquaintance at Laeken, the splendid country palace of the queen's old friend and adviser, the king of the Belgians. That meeting took place a few days before the formal announcement made in the London Gazette of the betrothal of the prince of Wales to Princess Alexandra. The date selected for the good news was the prince's twenty-first birthday, and the whole nation was delighted to hear of the approaching wedding. "All the world loves a lover," and after the sorrow caused by the death of the prince consort there was more than usual joy at the coming sunshine in the life of the heir to the throne. The impression which the bride had made on the crown prince and princess of Prussia—good judges of character—weighed considerably with Queen Victoria, and she was charmed immediately with her son's future wife when the princess came shyly into her majesty's presence at Laeken.

As for the way in which the princess won the hearts of the rest of her British relatives, let these ecstatic words of the late duchess of Teck witness: "She is a very great darling, and I just adore her." Well may the nation regard with peculiar satisfaction that happy fate which led to the union of King Edward with our beloved Queen Alexandra. And our picture becomes of additional interest at a time when the lovers of forty years ago are to be publicly installed by a loyal nation upon the throne of the British empire.

Another link with Heidelberg was formed by our king when he sent his elder son, Prince Albert Victor, in 1884 to study there. The prince resided at the bijou villa of Dr. Ihne, having merely a sitting room and a bed room set apart for his use. He went into Heidelberg almost every day to attend a course of lectures at the university, and these student days were one of the happiest memories of "Prince Eddie."—London King.



The View From the Window of the Room in the Hotel at Heidelberg, in Which the King and Queen Were Betrothed.

On the beautiful wooded hill in the distance are the ruins of Heidelberg Castle.

The ORIGINAL FALSTAFF

Sir John Oldcastle and Sir John Fastolf Gave Shakespeare the Idea of the Fat Knight.

"THOU compound of sense and vice; of sense which may be admired, but not esteemed; of vice which may be despised, but hardly detested"—in these words Dr. Johnson sums up the character of Shakespeare's Falstaff. It is thus that we see him represented both in the two parts of "Henry IV.," and in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," that play so peculiarly English in its rural setting, that it is easy to believe Rowe's assertion, "Queen Elizabeth was so well pleased with that admirable character of Falstaff in the two parts of 'Henry IV.,' that she commanded Shakespeare to continue it for one play more, and to show him in love."

We are further told that the queen was so eager to see the play acted, that she commanded it to be finished in 14 days, a period which Dennis reduces to 10. In any case, Queen Elizabeth is said to have been "very well pleased with the representation."

It is thus very evident that the character of Falstaff was appreciated from the first. Whence did Shakespeare draw his inspiration? Who was the real Falstaff? It is a vexed question, and it may still be said that "honors are divided." As a matter of fact, neither Sir John Oldcastle nor Sir John Falstaff seem suited to the part; yet, undoubtedly, one or the other—if not both—was the original of the wine-bibbing knight.

The Rival Claimants.

Sir John Oldcastle, the "good Lord Cobham," as he was popularly called, was born in the reign of Edward III., and was an ardent advocate of the doctrines of Wyclif and of ecclesiastical reform. At his own expense he got Wyclif's works translated and disseminated, he himself paid a large number of preachers in order to secure their services, and he took part in a remonstrance presented to the English commons on the subject of church corruption. During the reign of Henry IV. he commanded an English army in France and forced the duke of Orleans to raise the siege of Paris; but there is no evidence to show that he was a boon companion of Prince Hal. After the accession of Henry V. he was condemned as a heretic by Archbishop Arundel and imprisoned in the tower. He contrived to escape and spent four years in hiding, after which he was recaptured and met with a cruel death—the first martyr among the English nobility—faithful to the end to the Lollard cause.

Sir John Fastolf was a gallant soldier, born about 1378, who exercised, according to Caxton, "the wars in the royaume of France and other countries for 40 years endurying." He was present at Agincourt, where he distinguished himself, but his chief claim to celebrity lies in the so-called "Battle of the Herrings," in which, while on his way to Orleans with supplies for the besiegers, he placed his archers behind a barrier of herring barrels, and succeeded in beating off a whole French army. He was less successful against Joan of Arc, and accusations of cowardice—to which Shakespeare no doubt gave heed—were brought against him, but these seem to rest upon doubtful authority.

Conclusions to Be Drawn.

Such, briefly, are the main facts in the lives of the two men who appear to have influenced the mind of the poet when he created Falstaff. That Sir John Oldcastle was originally intended there can be little doubt, hard as it may be for us to reconcile the picture of the stern and martyred Lollard with the genial and witty scoundrel Shakespeare has painted.

In both parts of "Henry IV." Shakespeare originally made use of the name of Sir John Oldcastle—Falstaff not having yet been created. But the eighth Lord Cobham, Henry Brooke, who claimed descent from the Lollard leader, raised objection to the use of his ancestor's name in such a connection; hence, when the first part of the play was printed, in 1598, Shakespeare bestowed the new and deathless name of Falstaff upon Prince Hal's corpulent follower.

Is it not feasible to suppose that, finding Sir John Oldcastle unavailable as a character for his play, Shakespeare, on the lookout for a contemporary, fixed upon Sir John Fastolf, whose name he altered slightly in order to avoid all further dispute? Certain it is that, in an epilogue to a late edition of the second part of "Henry IV.," denial is directly made that Falstaff has any characteristics in common with the martyred Lollard.

To the reader of the histories of Oldcastle and Fastolf it must seem obvious that neither of these worthies were really in Shakespeare's mind when he created the inimitable character of Falstaff. Perhaps he required a historical name of the period with which he was dealing—and in both cases he was rather unlucky. Falstaff himself is the creation of Shakespeare—it is useless to seek a parallel from real life. The mendacious and witty knight remains today as he has been since he met with the approval of Queen Elizabeth, the most humorous character ever introduced into the English drama.

Military

THE past week was one of the most interesting of the year in military circles, because of the parade in honor of the president. Both regimental and company commanders are to be congratulated for the excellent turnout and appearance of their commands. The Sheridan troop was a surprise to our people. This fine organization is one of the best in the country, and there are very few cavalry troops in the regular service that equal it. It was commanded by Capt. Charles S. W. Jones of Tyrone, a veteran of the civil war, who has been the troop commander since 1871.

The Sheridan troop is composed of young farmers who own their mounts. They are all magnificent horsemen and take much pride in their organization. During the annual encampments they are the hardest-worked soldiers in the brigade, as they are continually doing either guard or patrol duty. The encampments are no picnic for them. They are always kept busy, and when not grooming their mounts they are on the field drilling. The troopers were enthusiastically received along the entire line of march.

* * *

The local commands have completed all their preparations for the encampment at Gettysburg. Details from the Sixteenth infantry, will leave on Tuesday evening, and will be followed by details from the Fifth, Tenth, Fourteenth and Eighteenth on Wednesday. The local regiments will leave for Gettysburg on Thursday night. The Eighteenth will leave over the Pennsylvania, and the Fourteenth over the Baltimore & Ohio.

The following orders for the movement of the Fourteenth have just been issued by Col. W. E. Thompson:

In pursuance of general orders No. 9, C. S., dated headquarters National Guard of Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Pa., March 17, 1902, this regiment will encamp at Gettysburg, Pa., from July 12 to 19 inclusive. Capt. A. V. Crookston, quartermaster, and Capt. M. G. Livingston, commissary, and First Lieut. William J. Sheehan, Assistant Surgeon and Lieut. George L. Hays, Lieut. Arthur E. Nicholson, Lieut. Paul R. Vitis, Quartermaster Sergeant William G. Ramsey and Commissary Sergeant B. C. Lambert will report at Central Armory, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Wednesday, July 9, at 8 o'clock p. m. for duty with advance detail. Commandants of companies will detail one noncommissioned officer and seven men, with two days' cooked rations, to report to Capt. A. V. Crookston at Central Armory, Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, July 9, at 8 o'clock p. m. for duty as advance detail. Regimental headquarter and company baggage will be shipped with train carrying detail on July 9, 1902. Cars will be loaded as follows: Regimental headquarter baggage at Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Water street, 2 to 6 o'clock p. m., July 9; Companies A, B, D, E, G and H at Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Water street, 2 to 6 o'clock p. m., July 9; Company K at Carnegie, 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, July 9; Company I, Wilkinsburg, 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, July 9; Company F, East Liberty, 1 to 5 o'clock p. m., July 9. Lieut. A. W. Milligan will superintend loading baggage. The field, staff, band and several companies of this regiment will assemble at Central Armory, Pittsburgh, in heavy marching order, duck uniforms and campaign hats, with one day's cooked rations on Thursday, July 10, at 7:45 p. m. to proceed via Baltimore & Ohio railroad at 8:20 o'clock p. m. to Gettysburg, Pa. Horses will be loaded at Baltimore & Ohio freight station, Water street, on Thursday, July 10, at 7 o'clock p. m. Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant Harry A. Logue will superintend the loading of horses. Capt. William S. McKee, Lieut. William G. Rising and Lieut. Dallas L. Boyle on departure of troop train, July 10, will report as officers of the day and guard respectively immediately on departure of train on July 10 to commandants of companies will furnish headquarters with report showing number of officers and men. Civilian cooks, if carried, must be so reported.

* * *

During the division encampment a gold medal will be presented to the oldest enlisted soldier of the national guard of Pennsylvania. The presentation is awaited with much interest, as there are many oldest enlisted men in the organization, all due to faulty records. Quartermaster W. S. Couch of the Sixteenth infantry, a resident of Oil City, feels that he should get this medal, as he thinks his record proves him the oldest enlisted soldier in the national guard. He enlisted as a drummer in the Oil City Greys, July 22, 1872, the same famous command from which Gen. John A. Wiley graduated. Mr. Couch has been connected with the state force continuously ever since. When he donned the livery of the state the Oil City Greys were an independent company, but upon the reorganization of the guard became the famous Company D of the Sixteenth. This medal is merited by this old-time drummer boy, and Gen. Willis J. Hulings will insist that other records are as clean as Quartermaster Couch's before it passes away from him.

* * *

A Pittsburgh firm of bakers has received the contract to furnish fresh bread to the troops during the encampment. The contract amounts to 80,000 loaves of "Mother's Bread," and the shipments will be made daily. Other contracts call for 50,000 pounds of fresh beef, 22,000 pounds of ham, 12,000 pounds of fish, 22,000 pounds of hard bread, 7,000 pounds of coffee, 80,000 pounds of potatoes, 1,700 gallons of tomatoes, 2,300 pounds of prunes, and 3,000 pounds of cheese. Beans, sugar rice, salt, pepper, onions, vinegar, pickles, flour and canned corn are also included.

PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA

Reply to a Toast at the Banquet of the Pennsylvania Bar Association.

By A. P. BURGWIN.

At the meeting of the State Bar association at Cambridge Springs Wednesday, to the toast, "The People of Pennsylvania," A. P. Burgwin of this city spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: When we reflect that there are at the present moment inside the boundary fences of the state over 6,000,000 men, women and children who would unquestionably be held to be within the purview of this toast even by a strict constructionist like the eminent justice of the supreme court from Fayette, and when we consider further, not only their vast number, but also the wide diversity of their origin, the multifariousness of their religion, and the rich variety of their politics, does it not seem simply incredible that an attempt to act here tonight in their name and on their behalf tonight is their name any one single individual however widely unknown? The seriousness of the situation somehow suggests the condition of the man crossing the ocean with his wife, who desired the prayers of the congregation. More properly, I submit, should an undertaking of such magnitude be fixated by one of those bounteous, beneficient, corporate conformations existing, with the aid of Mr. Dill, under the fostering care of the state of New Jersey.

And yet, gentlemen, think, on the other hand, in what disastrous consequences you would be involved if each of these four toasts were parceled out by the generous hand of your toastmaster among a syndicate of speakers, instead of being assigned solely to one. For surely the small boy was not very far distant from the periphery of truth, when he said that "elocution was what they put people to death with in some states."

We've Not Been Idle.

There were not quite so many of us on the stage, however, in 1623, when the curtain first rose on the play of "Pennsylvania," and there entered on the scene that handful of nomadic Dutchmen, under the leadership of Mynheer Cornelius Mey. But admittedly the original cast has since then been very largely augmented. When we consider our present population, our marvelous numerical growth in these 279 years, may we not in all truthfulness say, with the little girl actress and playwright in her imperishable drama of the nursery, "We, too, have not been idle."

They were a splendid lot, those ancestors of yours and mine; it was indeed with rare judgment and discrimination that we selected them, a duty, as you will remember, solemnly enjoined upon every one of us by the genial autocrat of the breakfast table, a very respectable old gentleman, I dare maintain, even though he was once described in an examination paper as an "amusing and profligate writer." Note, if you will, their infinite variety: Dutch, Swedes, English, Germans, Scotch-Irish, Welsh, Quakers, Presbyterians, Lutherans, Mennonites, Tunkers and Moravians, not a few; Parthians, Medes and Elamites; 57 varieties, all guaranteed, and 99.44 per cent pure. Take off your hat to them, gentlemen, as they pass before us in review tonight. First of all, to that sturdy old gentleman in the broad-brimmed hat and gray golf breeches. You can neither mistake his appearance nor his characteristics. There they are, the world knows them by heart. And what a violent, warlike, excitable old gentleman he was, as, "full of strange oaths and bearded like the bard," he turned from the race track and the gaming table and began to sow those wild oats—wild Quaker oats—along the tall, waving grass of Chestnut street.

Scotch-Irish and Dutch.

Behold, too, that exemplar of piety and peace, the gentle, contemplative Scotch-Irishman. A poet, a dilletante, a dresser, if you will, but a man who left the impress of his personality upon every part of the state, from the noisy waters of the Cumberland to the peaceful valley of the Monongahela; from the Wissahickon to the Kiskiminetas, and from the Conniquenessing to the Conemaugh. See, also, the wild, jolly, rollicking Pennsylvania Dutchman, so familiar in our family history, idle, extravagant, debonair—Beau Brummel out of Marie Antoinette. How plainly the dapper figure stands out in memory as we picture him, a trifle overdressed perhaps in his 10 pairs of breeches, bowling gayly up the green valley of the Tulpehocken in his red-wheeled, rubber-tired, chainless Conestoga wagon.

Now, I trust, gentlemen, that in dealing with these early people of Pennsylvania, I have made no mistake in critical judgment, much less in historical accuracy. I am mindful of the biographical pitfall into which the little girl fell who stated that "Mr. Cromwell was a bad man who cut off the head of Charles I., and then said, 'If I had served my God as I served my king, he would not have left me in mine age naked to mine enemies.'" And truly, like Mr. Cromwell, these early settlers had troubles of their own. They did not

"Rest in a golden grove or bask in a summer sky,"

Not to any discreditable extent. They had other engagements.

Once, you know, out in Western Pennsylvania, in the year of grace, 1794, these God-fearing but thirsty patriots rose up against the government almost to a man, simply, according to one account, because it was foolishly proposed to put water in their whisky, and it was not Schuylkill water, either. They felt, these good men, that there were certain rights of property and person which were indefeasible, inalienable and inherent, so they proceeded to file of record those famous exceptions which, as the world knows, were ultimately over-ruled in a strong, forceful opinion by George Washington, P. J. pro hac vice.

Covetous Connecticut.

There was also, as you will recollect, that very ungentlemanly effort on the part of the state of Connecticut, to wrest from us, with her rough, wooden-nutmeg grater hands all that certain tract or parcel of our land, situate, lying and being north of Latitude 41. Were there ever truer examples of grasping greed than these same pious pilgrims from Connecticut? Might they not well in this respect have claimed descent from those other wanderers of equal rapacity, who, on the celebrated occasion, ran violently down a steep place into the sea?

Possibly some excuse for this striving after our rich and fertile fields may be found in the ideas suggested by a western senator the other day who, in speaking of a brother senator from New England, said that "his mind was like his native soil, highly cultivated, but greatly impoverished."

And then, too, not to speak of the little friendly joust we had with our older sister, Virginia, involving the ownership and possession, inter alia, of the city of Pittsburgh, that priceless pearl of the provinces, there was that other unfortunate misunderstanding with our sister on the south as to the true southern boundary of our meadow-lands. And this dispute, had it resulted differently—just think of it for a moment—might have left the noisy, active, wide-awake, bustling city of Philadelphia, politically speaking, a quiet village of the eastern shore—a mere somnolent "city of silence"—under the guidance of Gorman and a little further to the west, even, that great master of harmonies, Thaddeus Stevens, himself might later on have been joining lustily in the stirring strains of "Maryland, My Maryland."

A Good Place to Die In.

And yet I have always claimed it to be a mere campaign canard, that story of the great American traveler and cosmopolitan, who after visiting all the most beautiful and attractive places that the whole world has to offer, east or west, determined, when he came to die, to go back to his old home in Philadelphia because, as he said, he thought he could leave Philadelphia with less regret than any other place he had ever known.

And so, gentlemen, as I muse on all these signal failures to destroy our territorial integrity, I am reminded of an epitaph which I saw once in a lonely cemetery somewhere in the hills of Georgia:

The Yankees came with sword in hand
To take from us our native land.
This narrow and contracted spot
Is all that one d——d Yankee got.

As people of Pennsylvania, then, we have many grounds for gratitude, not only for the past, but for the present. We have in the first place, an honored judiciary, scattered liberally throughout the length and breadth of the state, men who administer justice without fear or favor, "without swerving to partiality on the one side or impartiality on the other." Men, who, when they are first measured for their new judicial ermine, are prone to follow the example of the newly elected mayor of a small English town, who announced that he would henceforth lay aside all political prepossessions and be like Caesar's wife, "allthings to all men." They are also in themselves a living, active, personal refutation of the criticism of a culprit who, when he was being capitally sentenced, with some natural expressions of regret by the court to appear "before a higher—and perhaps better—judge," replied that no apology was necessary, as he fully appreciated the fact that no person could hold the job of judge and gentleman at the same time.

Nothing Invidious Meant.

And, further, when we are told that it is the "hard cases that make bad laws," we have never admitted for an instant that there was any reference whatsoever in the allusion to those distinguished legislators of ours who assemble for business every two years on the banks of the Susquehanna.

Just as in the same way we have always hurled back in the teeth of the allegator, the allegation that it was, after a visit to one of our political conventions that a popular author (on coming back to civilization) was led to sit down quickly and write that delightful book entitled,

"Wild Animals I Have Known."

But in all seriousness, gentlemen, assuredly there is no son of Pennsylvania here tonight who is not proud of his state and her people. We are her sons and we love her. We remember that behind all these men we have to do with, behind officers and forms and government, there is the state herself. We are proud of her past history, of her strength and endurance, of her progress, material and intellectual, of her courage, her loyalty and her patriotism. We recall the powerful part she played in the formative period of our national government, and we have not forgotten Valley Forge, or Germantown, or the blood-stained hills of Gettysburg.

"That was in July, '63,
The very day that Gen. Lee,
Flower of southern chivalry,
Baffled and beaten, backward reeled
From a stubborn Meade and a barren field."

Men of Pennsylvania, my brothers of this glorious commonwealth, as I see our ship of state sail onward into the unknown sea of futurity, I would offer a prayer that I am sure will find an echo in every heart here tonight:

"God grant the old state good fairing on her long journey."

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The Set, $1

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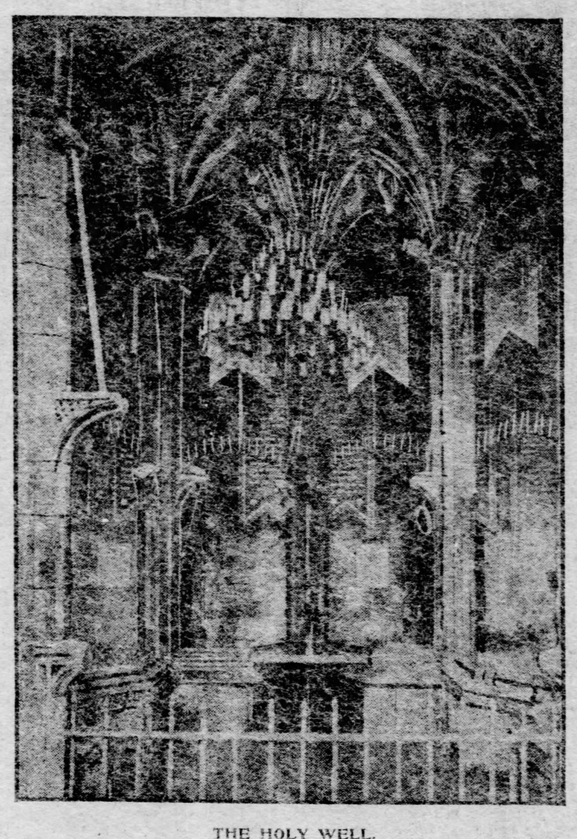


THE HOLY WELL.

Wales' famous "Holy Well," the water of which is believed to cure all diseases, is surrounded by a chapel to St. Winifred, who is credited by tradition with having blessed the spring. All the year round the well is visited by sufferers from every part of Great Britain, and the walls of the chapel are ornamented with the cast-off bandages and crutches of those who have been cured.

LONDON, May 28.—Any one who thinks that superstition is no more in Great Britain ought to pay a visit to Holywell, in North Wales. The little Welsh town is expecting, before many days, to be overrun, as it always is toward the end of May, by the advance guard of the army of sufferers from all sorts of diseases who come there to be made whole by the "miraculous" powers of the water in the spring of St. Winifred.

The "Holy Well," from which the place gets its name, has been famous throughout the entire country for centuries. The legend runs that St. Winifred lived near the spring and endowed it with the power of relieving all ailments, and ever since history began to be writ in Wales hosts of people, most of them Roman Catholics, have journeyed from all parts in the hope of being cured of their respective maladies.

The spring is surrounded by a small chapel which is supposed to have been built by Margaret, mother of King Henry, and for admission thereto a small fee is charged. The candidate for cure enters and kneels on a stone ledge beside the water—and then, according to the cherished legend, whatever ailed him once thereafter ails him no more. Anyone who visits the little chapel at almost any time in the year will find it full of the lame, the halt and the blind, most of them people of the poorer classes, and the villagers of Holywell tell of endless miraculous cures that have taken place before their astonished eyes. That folk have come to Holywell in trouble and gone away without it is proved by the interior of the chapel, which is ornamented with crutches and decorated with bandages that the "cured" have thrown disdainfully aside upon being made whole.

The spring is remarkable for its size, whether you believe in its healing powers or not; for its green, ice-cold water bubbles up from the earth at the rate of over 20 tons a minute. Most of the "pilgrims" who visit the well carry away a bottle of its contents with them.

Holywell, which stands on the summit of a high hill, is almost on the border of Wales and England, about 15 miles from the old city of Chester.

CELEBRITIES IN AUTOMOBILES

The Pittsburgh Gazette

MAGAZINE SECTION.

SUNDAY JULY 6 1902

FASHIONABLE WASHINGTON IN MOTORS

Society Beauties on Wheels

BY RENE BACHE

A Swift Paced Fad

GEN. MILES AND HIS CHAUFFEUR

SENATOR CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH

MRS. HANSBROUGH, WIFE OF THE SENATOR FROM NORTH DAKOTA.

MRS. FAIRBANKS WIFE OF THE INDIANA SENATOR, IN HER MOTOR CAR.

MISS MERRIAM DAUGHTER OF THE DIRECTOR OF THE CENSUS.

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE, WHO IS CONSIDERED THE PRETTIEST WOMAN IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—The automobile fad has struck Washington hard, and everybody who is anybody rides in a motor car of one sort or another. Likewise a good many people who are nobody in particular. But all the swell folks have taken up the fashion—statesmen, diplomats and society women especially—and there is a good deal of rivalry as to turnouts, some of them being very gorgeous indeed. Every senator and representative who can afford the luxury possesses a motor vehicle. Chauncey M. Depew as a matter of fact has one, in which he is frequently seen with his young and pretty wife, who before her recent marriage was Miss May Palmer. Senator Hansbrough's wife is an expert automobilist, managing her machine with notable dexterity. She is well known as the "prettiest woman in congress," and is also remarkable for her exquisite costumes.

There is no mistaking the fact that a handsome woman looks her best in a trim motor car, and fashionable femininity in Washington seems to be fully aware of the fact. Mrs. James G. Blaine is conspicuous as an automobilist, as well as by reason of the circumstance that she is the prettiest woman at the capital. She has held that envied distinction almost without question since Miss Alice Belknap married a rich Philadelphian a couple of years ago and went to the Quaker city to live—though even now there are some rivals in the field, such as Miss Daisy Leiter. Mr. Blaine gave an automobile to his wife while she was yet his fiancee.

By no means to be forgotten among the pretty women who drive automobiles in Washington is the Countess Cassini, niece of the Russian ambassador. She has failed to obtain recognition for herself as ranking with the ambassadresses—a distinction which she strove for very earnestly—but she is, nevertheless, one of the most popular girls at the capital, being especially jolly and engaging in manner. She has likewise the advantage of being the most expensively dressed young woman in Washington, the story being that she brought back from a recent trip to Europe $100,000 worth of dresses and hats.

This young lady's uncle, Count Cassini, has given up his horses for the automobile almost entirely, and the same is true of M. Cambon, the French ambassador, who is constantly seen about the city in a beautiful motor vehicle. Baron Hengelmuller, the Austrian ambassador, newly elevated to that rank by his government, is quite an expert chauffeur, and often rides out with his wife on the asphalt streets of Washington, which afford such delightful paths for smooth running on pneumatic tires.

There is no more skilful chauffeur than Miss Merriam, daughter of the director of the census; but she does everything well, it would appear. She is the best woman rider in Washington, the best fencer, the best golf player, a first-rate rifle shot, and as a sportswoman in a general way superior to any other person of her sex at the capital. Incidentally, she is a very pretty girl and exceedingly popular with those of her own sex, as well as much admired by the men.

Another senator who keeps three or four automobiles is Fairbanks of Indiana, and his wife, who is one of the most popular women in society, spends much of her time in riding about town in a motor car. Mrs. Miles, the wife of the general of the army, indulges in the same pleasing fad, while her husband usually goes back and forth between his office and his home in Rhode Island avenue in an automobile, accompanied by a man who serves as chauffeur.

It may be said, indeed, that all Washington today is riding in motor cars—that is to say, all of Washington that is able to afford a luxury which is reserved for people of means. Comparatively few of the fashionable folks use horses at the present time, and the pawing of the hoof and the snort of the mettlesome beast have been replaced by the puff-puff of the condensed engine on wheels and the clang of the petulant bell of vehicular warning.

SOME FEMININE VICES

By GRAZIELLA. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THESE are small but multitudinous and peculiar from the fact that those who practice them usually regard them as harmless habits—if not virtues absolute. One of the chief of them is criticism. There is not a woman living who does not feel a little more virtuous than before when she has expressed the pleasing opinion that her next door neighbor is a spiteful cat. The very saying so implies that the criticizer herself is entirely above being a spiteful cat and as we always feel best when we have set our best foot forward there is a natural little plume set waving in the bonnet of her who thus assures us of her eternal amiability.

And the powder puff—what a sea of invective that harmless adjunct to vanity has set loose now and then. Mrs. A—— uses it, not because she wants to look pretty, but because it helps keep down the perspirations, but does Mrs. B—— take account of this when she holds up Mrs. A—— for censure? Not a bit of it. "She uses powder" is the accusation, and no distinction between the slathering on of an inch or so of rouge and grease paint and the half-hearted dab with warranted talcum at a shiny nose, is ever considered. And it goes on all through the infinite lists of the thing we do, which our neighbor thinks we should not do. In condemning us she exalts herself and though there is very good authority for believing that the one so exalted shall take a tumble or two from her assumed lofty pedestal, judgment day is too far off for her to worry about it, or for us to take any real satisfaction from the prospect.

Women borrowers come in for a good share of the opprobrium of the joke writers and the woman haters. "She borrowed a dime from me once—and—never—paid—it—back," we are told with bated breath, and the sin seems none the less because we know and the swindled one knows, in our heart of hearts, that forgetfulness and not dishonesty which is responsible for the lapse.

In fact, it might be really none the less for such remembrance and in itself a sin nowadays. We have got past that stage of civilization when indolence and immorality were sins. The first is essential and the latter entirely excusable nowadays in a woman of fashion, but forgetfulness is not to be thought of, even in the matter of a postage stamp and least of all in the important cause of a call and the variously designated cards to be left for that call. We may cheat tradesmen at liberty—we may defy our tailors and our bakers and candlestick-makers to collect the money due them, but we are lost forever if we forget that Mrs. Blank asked us to dinner and must therefore get a dinner in return, not anything less on your life.

Of the real vices—not the sham ones like the forgetfulness just delineated, a small sin which comes very close to criticism is uncharitable judgment. Man's inhumanity to man has made thousands mourn, but woman's censure of woman must have brought the very angels to their knees sometimes. The woman who is most forgiving and lenient toward the sterner and most sinning sex is hardest on her fellow women, finding faults in every action, pricking with the pin of feminine intuition every little bubble of good appearance and seeing what is lacking in the nearest approach to feminine perfection which we are given to laud.

These are a few—a very few of the little vices which exist in the garden of femininity, nibbling away at the roses, showing their sharp, cunning faces at most inopportune moments and in general projecting discord where only harmony should be.

CAMP LIFE FOR BOYS

A PLEASANT WAY FOR YOUNG AMERICA TO SPEND THE SUMMER

BY WALDON FAWCETT.

BOYS' CAMP.

BOY STUDENTS IN CAMP WITH FOUR GUIDES. ADIRONDACKS.

CAMP IN THE WOODS. WHITE MOUNTAINS.

BOYS' "OPEN CAMP" OF LOGS.

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE.

TO the average healthy American boy a love for "camping out" comes as naturally as does a hearty appetite, and the opportunity for "roughing it" in one form or another is probably the most eagerly anticipated of all vacation pleasures. The men, sportsmen and others, who have preserved their youthful fondness for life "in the open" are usually very particular as to the locality in which they pitch their summer camps. They travel long distances to reach the heart of the primeval forest; to come upon good fishing grounds or to gain access to desirable hunting country. Young America, on the other hand—partly because of limited means and partly because of simpler tastes—is not so exacting in its requirements. Most boys prefer to camp on some body of water, to be sure, but a river or fair-sized stream will answer all requirements, whereas a nook in the woods with no water near is not despised, and the boys who have gained a wholesome amount of solid enjoyment from camps located in meadows and orchards are well-nigh numberless.

The situation is very much the same with regard to camps. The adult who goes into the woods to live during the pleasantest portion of the year must have his own particular style of tent or log cabin or his happiness is not complete, whereas nine boys out of ten do not find their enjoyment influenced in the least degree by the kind of shelter under which they sleep. This disposition to make the best of things when "roughing it" and rest content is a very fortunate circumstance, since it enables hundreds of boys to annually get a taste of camp life who would perhaps never have the opportunity if it were necessary to always have all circumstances favorable.

Choose a Lofty Site.

Every party of boys who go into camp, no matter whether the locality be woodland or meadow or lake shore, will do well to select as the site for their temporary home an elevation so situated that it will not receive any considerable amount of drainage from still higher ground. Aside from the wisdom of locating the camp away from swamp land, almost the only thing to be borne in mind is the desirability of finding a site not too far distant from a spring or running brook. Campers will not, of course, find it any serious inconvenience if they are under the necessity of tramping a mile or two to procure good water for drinking and cooking, but there will be rainy mornings when everybody in camp is thoroughly tired, on which the boys will be likely to wish for water supply close at hand.

Boys who go into camp some distance from home year after year soon learn that they can promote their happiness in several different ways by carrying to camp just as few articles as possible. Especially is this true if the camp is located in a section of the country not easily reached by conveyances. Unnecessary bedding or furniture and elaborate cooking outfits are annoyingly burdensome while in camp as well as going and returning. So, too, there is no necessity for a boy transporting a big stock of clothing to camp. A change of undergarments he will need, however, in addition to the surplus supply of linen, for the accidents that involve a drenching are liable to be an almost everyday occurrence in camp. Right here it may be remarked that the experience of the boys who have the greatest amount of fun in camp all goes to prove that it is folly for young people to provide other wearing apparel than that which has done service at home and if the garments be somewhat the worse for wear so much the better, for it is a most inconvenient thing to have to be careful of one's clothes in the woods. Perhaps it is on the same principle that the boy with a bit of twine and a bent pin always catches larger fish than his rival with expensive hook and line, but at any rate the lad attired in an old pair of trousers and a sweater can be depended upon to get infinitely more enjoyment out of camp life than the young fellow attired in a costly hunting costume.

Different Kinds of Camps.

To enumerate one-half of the different kinds of camps of which American boys are making use in this age is out of the question, for the reason that scarcely a party of young men goes out for woodland and water life but what has original ideas as to camp-making. However, the camps may be divided into two general classes, one comprising those of canvas of whatever form and the other embracing the various types of structures of logs, brush and bark. The canvas camps, of which the most popular are what are known as the A and wall tents, have the advantage that they may be purchased ready-made at moderate prices, can be transported any distance without much inconvenience and enable the provision of a satisfactory shelter with little delay. One of the chief objections urged against them by their opponents is found in the claim that almost all tents are close and cannot have the warmth, brightness and healthfulness which characterize a log or bark camp which will admit of a bright fire close in front. Perhaps the most serious objection to tents is found in the liability of such shelter, if inadequately secured, to be felled or demolished during a severe storm, forcing the inmates to seek the hospitality of the nearest barn. If a canvas habitation is used and the party is to remain in camp any length of time a substantial wood floor, elevated at least half a foot above the ground, should be constructed in the tent. Sleeping on the ground with projecting roots for a pillow is well enough in theory but it has its disadvantages if a hard rain comes up during the night.

Even the simplest form of brush camp, that formed by placing a ridgepole between two trees standing about eight feet apart and using it as a support for a covering of large hemlock boughs slanted like the walls of a tent, will, if properly put up, shed rain in a very satisfactory manner, but should the downpour be long continued such a shelter will gradually come to present many of the disadvantages of a damp arbor. The more elaborate forms of brush camps in which the boughs are laid on fully 10 inches in thickness and weighted down with poles on top are of course somewhat better and the structure can be still further improved by tying on smaller poles horizontally, thus forming a regular thatched roof.

As Shelter From Rain.

There is no doubt that for boys who can devote a little time to building a camp or who hope to return year after year to the same camp site, there is nothing to compare with the bark or log lean-to or "open camp." The very construction of such a temporary home is a liberal education in woodcraft, for the builders. The bark camp is, perhaps, the easiest to build. Bark may be peeled from the trees when the sap is well up the trunk and after having been placed on the ground to dry for a few days is readily flattened out by placing a few stones or logs on top. Afterward the bark may be cut up as desired and is placed on the sides and roof of a framework made of poles which have been flattened to provide good nailing places. The log camp is built up on three sides with logs placed one on top of another, just as in the old-fashioned cabins, and with a roof of bark. The log camp of this kind has the advantage that while wideopen, comfortable and healthful it will withstand all kinds of weather, winter and summer.

Making Camp Furniture.

Boys who have acquired some skill in the use of the knife and hatchet or pocket ax, or who are willing to exercise a little patience in learning the use of these very necessary implements, may rig up a very comfortable camp without transporting from home a single piece of furniture. For instance, bunks may be made by placing on two cross beams a number of straight poles about two inches in diameter and covering them with boughs of evergreen to a depth of eight or 10 inches. A stool is fashioned from a block sawed from the end of a log into which three pegs or legs are driven. A table requires only four posts for supports, a few cross-pieces and packing box boards or slabs cut from soft wood logs for a cover. If desired cross-pieces nailed on the table legs and extending out each side of the top will provide a support for slab or board seats. Even tongs for picking up meat that may drop into the fire may be made by heating and bending a tough piece of green wood which has been cut half away for the distance of a foot in the center.

Owing to the danger from sparks it is rather inadvisable to leave a camp fire rather inadvisable to leave a camp fire unattended in front of a tent, but an "open camp" of logs or bark, and when properly built with sections of two 10-inch trees for back logs and smaller logs laid on top of each other against stout stakes at the back of the fire such a blaze will throw pleasing warmth into an "open camp" all night long. While on the subject of sleeping in camp there naturally comes to mind the vexatious problem presented by mosquitoes and tormenting insects of various kinds. In some parts of the country a little netting judiciously used will secure to campers comparative immunity from annoyance, whereas in others nothing short of a "varnishing" of the neck, face and hands will suffice. For this latter a mixture of sweet oil and tar is good, although many experienced campers prefer as a protective glaze for the skin a mixture of pine tar, castor oil and pennyroyal oil.

Order Must Be First Law.

The boys who get the most enjoyment out of their camp life and who can be depended upon to remain in camp for the full length of time planned are those who maintain a regular system in the management of affairs in their temporary home. The preferable plan in laying out the camp routine is to have one boy assigned to each general class of duties with the understanding that he serve throughout the duration of the outing. For instance one boy does the cooking, if no regular cook has been engaged; another attends to providing all the fuel needed for the camp fire; a third looks after the water supply, etc. If each camper is content to remain at his special line of work the camp soon has the benefit of experience in the several directions and better service results. Some boys, however, are always prone to favor the plan of "taking turns" and if this method prevails the only way to insure the peace of the community is to write out in advance a full and definite program, assigning the duties of each camper for each day. Otherwise everything from the preparation of breakfast in the morning to the kindling of the camp fire at night will be delayed because of disputes as to whose duty it is to perform each chore that presents itself.

Poor cooking has wrecked more promising camping ventures than any other cause of discontent. If the boys are able to make up a sufficient fund for the purpose there is no doubt but that it is advisable to secure the services of a good plain cook and have him accompany the party. By this means the boys not only have much more time to devote to sport and the other enjoyments of life in the open, but the meals which await them are far more appetizing. However, in case the destination of the camping party be the Adirondacks, the Maine woods or any other wilderness it is unfair to expect the professional guide to cook the meals in camp. Like as not his ability in that direction is limited and moreover it is not his work. To the prospective campers bent on "traveling light" it may be some satisfaction to know that some of their worthy predecessors have maintained a satisfactory camp with cooking and eating outfit comprising but five pieces of tinware. How much canned goods a party of boy campers should transport to their retreat depends, of course, on the opportunities for procuring fresh fish and game, but there are certain stand-bys, such as condensed milk for use instead of butter, and Boston baked beans, which should never be overlooked.

Canoeing Is Much Fun.

If a camp be located on or near water a boat of some description is necessary to the complete happiness of the boys. It is not too much to say that the canoe is the favorite type of craft and this is now offered in so many different forms that every imaginable requirement is met with. There are canvas and paper boats which are, of course, extremely light, but will not stand much hard usage, and of late years boat builders have been turning out handsome cedar boats which do not weigh more than 16 pounds. With many of the boys who can afford it a photograph camera has become an important feature of camp equipment and nowadays it is the custom to take guns, even though it be closed season, for target practice will beguile many a weary hour when the weather keeps the campers close to shelter.

The boys of England are very fond of one form of camping and out-door life which has never been introduced to any extent in this country. It is, strictly speaking, a form of gypsy life and the young people who follow it are called amateur gypsies. A party of boys who have sufficient money will purchase or hire one or two horses and a wagon in the form of a gypsy van, provided with folding berths or hammocks so that the tourists may sleep inside of it is not desired to pitch the tents strapped to the rear of the van. In one of these picturesque vehicles a party of boys may during a vacation interval make quite a long journey, stopping at night or perhaps remaining in camp for an interval of several days after the fashion of bona-fide gypsies.

Other boys whose financial resources do not enable them to secure too pretentious an outfit fix upon a site for a stationary camp and make use of what are known as gipsy tents. These little canvas houses have many warm friends in Great Britain who are ready to argue that they are much superior to any of the styles of tents now in use in America. In its most elementary form the gipsy tent consists of a more or less semi-circular framework of rods covered with blankets or waterproof materiel of some description. It is about four and a half feet in height at the highest point. One of the main objections urged against the gipsy tent is that it is impossible to stand erect in it, but the champions of these tents claim that sleeping accommodation, and not head room, is the test of any residence of this kind. At one end of the tent is placed what the gipsies call the "bauk," a little curtained inclosure open at the top which forms a sort of front yard at the mouth of the tent proper and affords a sheltered spot for the fire upon which the campers or amateur gipsies are dependent for cookery and warmth.

NUN IN A FRENCH CONVENT POSSESSED OF A DEVIL

Such Is the Only Explanation Science Can Offer for a Case That Puzzles the Doctors.

PARIS WEATHER PROPHET HAS FALLEN FROM GRACE

Succeeded With Predictions of Rough Weather for May, but June Spoiled His Calculations — Odd Features Connected With Grand Prix Races.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 27.—In the matter-of-fact age the phrase "possessed of the devil" has grown to be regarded simply as a figurative fashion of describing a good-for-nothing person. Yet a case to which the appellation is invariably applied is now attracting the attention of scientists and laymen throughout France, and if half the stories told about it are true, it certainly must come pretty close to being a genuine instance of devil-possession. In a commune styled Grezo, not far from the town of Laissac, is an orphan asylum under the direction of Sisters of Charity. One of these nuns, called Sister St. Fleuret, has been giving the most extraordinary manifestations of supernatural dementia more or less continuously for the last five weeks.

Although a member of the order for the past 12 years, Sister St. Fleuret has never until recently exhibited any signs of mental abnormality. One night last month the tomb-like silence of the convent was suddenly broken by a series of the most unearthly shrieks. The affrighted nuns, following the sound of the cries, rushed to the cell of Sister St. Fleuret, who was found lying on her bed, writhing as if in torture, her face wearing an expression of the utmost terror, and screaming piteously. The physician who was instantly summoned confessed himself unable to diagnose the malady. He called again the following morning, accompanied by two other eminent practitioners. Everything that science could do to allay the terror, mitigate whatever the ailment, quiet the nerves, or induce sleep, was tried in vain. The condition appeared to grow more malignant with each succeeding hour.

On the third day the strong narcotic drugs that had been administered began to exercise a somewhat quieting effect on the patient, and for four days she was able to get a more or less protracted sleep. At the end of that time the violent manifestations were renewed, and they have continued with little intermission ever since.

At Their Wits' Ends.

So extraordinary were the symptoms, that all the great specialists in physiology throughout France went down to Grezes to study the strange case. These hard-headed men of science were puzzled beyond anything that had ever come to their knowledge. Unwilling to admit the theory of any psychological or supernatural element, they were forced to declare that the case bore many striking points of similarity to traditional instances of what, for want of a better term, were styled "demo-mania," or devil-possession.

Thereupon the journalists, too, flocked to Grezes, and from the admissions of the physicians and the narratives of the newspapermen, a most extraordinary history has been gathered of the weird doings and sayings of the poor Sister of Charity. Unable to go down there myself, I asked two of my journalistic confreres, an irreligious Frenchman and a singularly cynical Englishman, to note the case with particularity, and to bring me back the results of their dispassionate observation. What they saw and heard with their own eyes and ears made the Frenchman less irreligious and cured the Englishman of his rampant cynicism. The fantastic and gruesome things they told me have been confirmed by other witnesses whose reliability is beyond question.

It appears that the woman herself is persistently haunted by the idea that satan has made his earthly home in her body and brain. At times she imagines that the devil is biting or burning her in different parts of her body, and strange to relate, an examination instantly made of the parts in question shows the marks of big coarse teeth, or the scars of burns.

The unhappy woman shows an insurmountable horror of any religious object or emblem. The sight of a crucifix throws her into the most violent paroxysm, and not only the sight of it, but even the hidden approach of such an emblem affects her marvelously.

Persons who came into the room where Sister St. Fleuret was lying, carried concealed in their pockets small vials containing holy water. The instant such persons crossed the threshold, the woman roused herself in her bed, and acted like a wild beast, striving to spring viciously at the newcomer. Going outside, these persons left the holy water flacon, and then entered the room again without attracting the least notice of the invalid.

Trying to Exorcise Demon.

The religious authorities of Laissac visited the convent with the hope of being able to exorcise the evil spirit. For this purpose the bishop of the diocese approached the woman's bedside, carrying a consecrated wafer. The woman sprang from her bed like an infuriated beast, and was with extreme difficulty restrained from snatching the Eucharist from the hands of the prelate. She became comparatively calm only after the bishop left the room with the Host.

Another most extraordinary feature of the manifestation consisted in the demented nun's being able to read the unexpressed thoughts of persons standing about her bedside. Over and over again, as visitors started to ask the woman questions, she answered them before they had uttered the first word. And still more remarkable, such thoughts were foreseen, no matter in what language they were conceived; and the answers were given in the same language. Visitors spoke to the nun in not only the convent languages of Europe, but in different of the little-known tongues of the east and of India; and to the infinite amazement of the speakers, the woman answered instantly in the same language. My English colleague, who lived for many years in the great northwest of Canada, and speaks the dialects of several Indian tribes, spoke to Sister St. Fleuret in those tongues, and was stupefied to hear her reply in the same strange dialects.

However other features of this remarkable case may be explicable in some practical way, there is nothing that can be advanced to satisfy wonderment on the score of the crazy nun's weird knowledge of foreign languages, for Sister St. Fleuret was simply a peasant woman from the canton of Bozonta, who had never had any previous knowledge of any language except French.

* * *

Downfall of Weather Prophet.

For a year past Parisians have been in the habit of pinning their faith implicity to the weather predictions of M. Jules Capre, a semi-scientific old gentleman who lives near the castle of Chillon on Lake Geneva, and regularly every month sends to a Paris newspaper a detailed report of just what sort of weather to expect on each of the succeeding 30 days. Like everybody else hereabouts, I got into the way of regarding M. Capre as "woozy," but he rarely if ever went wrong. On the 30th of April he drew such a long bow that his blindest devotees thought he was going crazy. He actually foretold a whole month of cold weather, with much wind, plenty of rain and occasional snow. Sure enough, to the amazement of every living thing except the venerable Jules, May came along, not gilded in sunshine and garlanded in roses, as has been her wont for a century, but with chattering teeth and icicles in her hair. Then Papa Capre's stock went bounding up as a prognosticator.

Then followed June, preceded by the old gentleman's predictions. He foretold warmth and fragrance-laden zephyrs, particularly for the first half of the month. Then Paris rose as a man and thanked the amiable director of the universe who lives at Chillon. That was four weeks ago. Everybody put away his furs, donned his light underclothes and waited. He has been waiting ever since, waiting with a cold in his nose, with a damp, slimy moss full grown on his physiognomy, and curses in his soul for M. Capre. Not since 1818 has such a wintry June been known in France, and a popular idol has fallen. Even the Temps, the newspaper that used to think it owned a prodigy, has grown bitterly disdainful and hints that it wants to have the bad guesser locked up in a lunatic asylum.

* * *

Nature's Laws Seemed Reversed.

Not in 30 years has it rained on Grand Prix day, but in this record-breaking year of wonders the unusual, of course, happened. There were other abnormal facts about the great race. For instance, in drawing for running-numbers, a horse called Kizil-Kourgan drew number 13. Up to that time the animal had had many backers, but remembering the fact that never in the history of the Grand Prix had that number won, superstitious bettors decided to put their money elsewhere. Kizil-Kourgan won the race.

Nor was that all. The horses that ran a dead heat for the second place were numbered "1" and "8," thus forming another "18" between them. The following three horses to cross the line were "2," "7" and "4," thus once more ringing the changes on the unlucky numeral.

Despite the unpropitious outlook from a weather point of view, the attendance at the Grand Prix was enormous. I do not believe that such a colossal crowd was ever present at a horse race in America, if indeed, outside of the Chicago exposition, such a throng was ever assembled for any special occasion. The entries to the race track numbered 315,513 persons and there were perhaps half as many more looking on from neighboring hills, or gathered about the Bois de Boulogne roads to see the returning carriages. The betting, of course, was very heavy. At the Paris mutuel stands a total of 8813,168 were paid in during the afternoon, $35,013 being wagered on the chief race alone. The owner of the winning horse carried off the neat little sum of $35,013 in the purse alone, to say nothing of what he gained in bets.

* * *

When the giddiness of youth is framed in a bald head and moth-eaten chin whiskers it is time to pray for the departed spirit.

Mechanical Newsboy.

We have coin-controlled machines for selling chewing gum, cigars, lead pencils and candy, says the Scientific American; machines which require but the dropping in the slot of a nickel to enable one to listen to the latest "coon" songs, and machines that embody in their construction a city directory which can be opened by the dropping of a cent in the ever-present slot. In a word, the name of the "coin controlled" machine is legion. The latest addition to the list is a coin-controlled newspaper vending machine, which is the invention of Albert D. Smith, of St. Louis, Mo.

Precious Darlings Not Overworked.

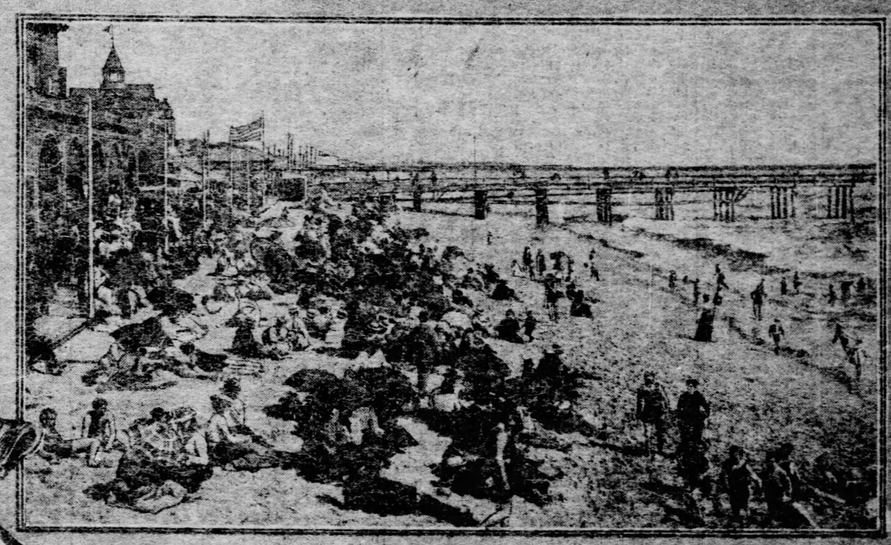
The Topeka equal suffragists, being too old for lawn parties, and wishing some kind of amusement, have opened headquarters and put a woman in charge, for machines which require but the dropping in the slot of a nickel to enable one to listen to the latest "coon" songs, and machines that embody in their construction a city directory which can be opened by the dropping of a cent in the ever-present slot. In a word, the name of the "coin controlled" machine is legion. The latest addition to the list is a coin-controlled newspaper vending machine, which is the invention of Albert D. Smith, of St. Louis, Mo.

Wife Knocks Hubbie.

Wanted—A good man to work up my flower and vegetable garden. I already have an excuse for a man, and he can climb telephone poles and eat good cooking, but for gardening he is N. G. Apply hastily to the editor's wife.—Cedar Point Pointer.

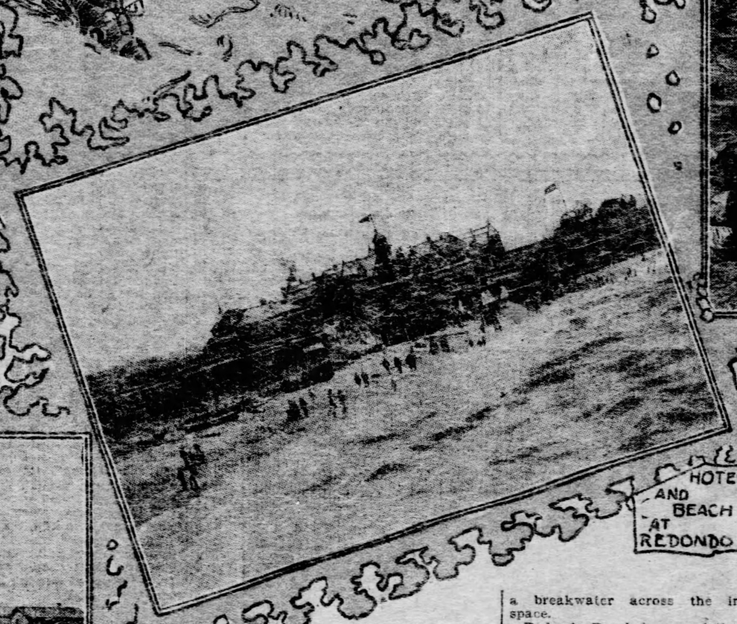
Children Boating at Chautauqua.

Summer Resorts of the SOUTHWEST



A SUN BATH AT AVALON CATALINA ISLAND

CRESCENT SHAPED BAY AT AVALON CATALINA ISLAND



HOTEL AND BEACH AT REDONDO

BATHERS AT AVALON—

GOLF LINKS AT REDONDO ISLAND

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 1.—The people of the southwest are a dolce far niente lot. They claim it is the climate, and perhaps that is so. When the days begin to get warm, the people are off for the beach, and they stay until the cool days come again. They flock to the coast from every part of California, Arizona, New Mexico and even old Mexico, and put in the time seeking the mildest and least strenuous form of amusement possible.

Only a few years ago there was not a resort on the southern coast of California worthy the name, besides the few mammoth hostelries built and maintained for the winter tourists, like the Coronado hotel at San Diego. Now there are dozens of them that will compare favorably with the resorts of the Atlantic coast; and to these every summer come people of all grades, and from all walks of life. Society goes to the beaches and there mingles with the shopgirl, the cowboy, the miner, the rancher, the Mexican laborer and the Indian from the reservation. It's a free and easy existence, and there is little conventionality, or even attempt at "style." It is altogether different from the Atlantic coast resorts in this respect. People who come from the east, who have enjoyed the life at the summer resorts there, say that there is more abandon, more rest, more freedom from restraint at the California beach resorts.

Most famous and most unique of the California beach resorts of the southern coast is Catalina island. This beautiful little isle has been celebrated in song and story, until it is known to everybody who reads. It would seem that nature had endowed it with everything that was needed to make it, with man's aid, the ideal summer resort.

In the first place it is 25 miles out in the ocean, and not of so easy access that the people who go to the ocean for a day only, and want to crowd in all the amusement possible in a short time, are likely to go there. It is frequented more by the campers of the better class, who go to spend a week or more, at least, and more likely a month or two, away from home and business.

Three fine excursion steamers ply between San Pedro, the seaport of Los Angeles, and Catalina Island, making the trip in about three hours. They land at Avalon, which has a little horseshoe harbor, on the eastern side of the island. There are a few good hotels and a few unpretentious cottages; but for the most part it is a city of tents, and quite a city, too. The days are not exceedingly warm and the nights are ever deliciously cool.

Ah, but for fishing, the boating and the bathing are delightful at Catalina, and there are mountains to climb, forests to wander through and get lost in, wild canyons to explore, stage rides, golf links, tennis courts, baseball games, bowling and billiards for the evening, dancing pavilions and a multitude of other attractions, and with all this there is the delicious feeling of being away from the busy world.

The whole of Catalina Island, which is about 30 miles long and 10 miles wide, is owned by two brothers named Banning, sons of the late Capt. Banning, one of the pioneers of Southern California. They got their title to the island through an old Spanish grant. They might have set up a kingdom, flipping up a coin to determine which one would be king and which prime minister and had things all their own way. But instead they petitioned to have the island made a part of Los Angeles county, and it was so made. They do not sell lots, but they grant to any respectable person the privilege of camping on the island, furnish water to each comer free of charge, sprinkle the streets, keep all refuse cleaned up, hire special policemen, furnish a band and an orchestra and an immense dancing pavilion free. Then they drop around once in a while to ask if there is anything more they can do for you.

And the fishing! I doubt if there is anything else like it in the world. Fish that weigh several hundred pounds are taken on rod and reel. If I should tell of some of the wonderful catches I have seen there I would be accused of telling fish stories. None would believe me who had not been to Catalina island.

Next in importance to Catalina is Tent City, at Coronado beach, in San Diego county. This place is very close to the southwestern corner of the United States. The climate there is said to be the most equitable in the world. Tent City grows up in a night and stays grown up for about four months. Then it disappears for the winter. It is on a narrow strip of land that extends from the mainland near San Diego city out into San Diego bay. On one side of it the surf dashes upon the sands; upon the other side the calm waters of the bay lie sparkling in the moonlight. A person may have his choice of bathing, boating or fishing, or he may have all.

Life at Tent City is very quiet, very restful. None of the cheap, noisy features that are sometimes found at other beach resorts is found here. There is not a great variety of amusement, and it is mainly the wealthy class who go there.

Not far from San Diego are the caves of La Jolla. This neighborhood has in recent years become quite a resort. Many San Diego people have built neat and attractive cottages there, and while many Los Angeles people go to San Diego and Tent City to spend the summer vacation, many San Diego people take their recreation at La Jolla.

These caves are wonderful products of nature. When the tide is low they can be explored with safety; but one must not remain too long, unless he is an expert swimmer or has a boat near. When the tide comes in the caves rapidly fill with water, and sometimes the entrances are entirely filled with the waves. The bluffs above the caves of La Jolla are beautiful, with groves of live oaks, miniature canyons, sylvan glades and all that, and they afford a magnificent view of the Pacific.

Santa Monica is only a few miles from Los Angeles, and is the most accessible of all the resorts of Southern California. Electric cars leave the city every 15 minutes for the beach. There is a broad walk extending for miles along the water front, and pretty little cottages line the shore the whole way. Many of the business men of Los Angeles remove their families to this resort for the summer and come to the city every day for business.

Santa Monica has the longest wharf in the world. It is more than a mile long. It is not used as a pleasure wharf, however, and can be called nothing more than one of the sights of the place.

Long Beach has become of recent years one of the most popular resorts of the coast. It has an immense pleasure wharf and pavilion, and it has the finest beach on the whole Pacific coast. No doubt this resort has more of the characteristics of the eastern seaside resorts than any of the others. It has all sorts of attractions, all sorts of fakirs, and, in fact, everything that goes to make up the average "beach" resort. It is so easy of access from all the cities and towns of Southern California and it is so popular with the class that looks for a cheap outing that it is always crowded the summer through. On Sundays one has to elbow his way through the throngs to get even a glimpse of the ocean. Campers come from all parts of the southwest, mostly ranchers with their families, in covered wagons, with home-made tents, two or three dogs, numberless children and occasionally a cow or a goat tied behind.

Brighton Beach is made up entirely of cottages, occupied by the wealthier class. This is where the swagger people go for the summer. Some of the cottages are very elaborate. No tents are permitted, and the riffraff are not welcomed. Everybody here has a yacht and a private bath house, and the big hotel is called the "Gordon Arms." Brighton Beach is on Terminal island, which isn't an island at all, because it is only a mile from the mainland, and the government has built a breakwater across the intervening space.

Redondo Beach is one of the most attractive resorts, and it has a host of visitors during the summer months. Here are located some of the best golf links in California. Admirers of Redondo claim that there is no place equal to it for fishing. An admirably managed hotel gives a tone to the place and makes it a fashionable resort to while away the warm days of summer. A beach that provides excellent bathing attracts many summer visitors.

Santa Barbara is a popular resort for wealthy people, and there is a romantic interest about the place that lends an additional charm. The old Franciscan mission, which is in a very good state of preservation is one of the sights of the place.

There are a number of other resorts of lesser importance scattered along the Southern California coast. There is Newport Beach, San Juan-by-the-Sea, and some others where campers go during the summer.

It is estimated that half the population of the southwest section of the United States is away on a vacation during four months of the year; and it doesn't know or care what the other half is doing during that time, either.

Mythology of Stars

How the Constellations and the Stars That Compose Them Received Their Names.

By JAS. R. CAMPBELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Orion with his glittering belt and sword
Gilded since time has been, while time shall be,
* * * * * * *
Thou splendid, soulless warrior! What to thee
Marching along the bloodless fields, are we?"

ON the whole Orion is the finest constellation in the heavens. It lies partly within the Milky Way, extending on both sides of the celestial equator, and so is visible from every part of the globe. It is as familiar as any of the circumpolar constellations. It is composed of the following principal stars: Betelgeuse, Rigel, Bellatrix, Mintaka, Alnilam, Saiph, Alnitak and Meissa. As he stands facing the bull his shoulders are marked by the two bright stars, Betelgeuse and Bellatrix. In his left hand he holds up the lion's skin, indicated by the curved line of little stars between Bellatrix and the Hyades. The top of the club which he brandishes in his right hand lies between the "bull" and the "twins." His head is marked by a small triangle composed of three stars, of which Meissa is the chief. His belt consists of three stars pointing obliquely downward toward the "dog star." These stars are equidistant like a measuring rod, hence in England and this country, too, it is known as the "ell and yard," because this line of stars "is once and a quarter the length of the yard." From the belt hangs the sword, composed of three small stars lying nearly north and south; the middle one, an unnamed star, is in the great nebula, accidentally discovered in 1656 and the first one to be successfully photographed. Rigel, a magnificent white star, is in the left foot and Saiph is in the right knee. Orion has no right foot, or, if he has, it is hidden behind the "wolf." The four-sided figure, composed of Betelgeuse, Rigel, Bellatrix and Saiph, with the diagonal belt just mentioned, once traced can never be mistaken for anything else in the heavens.

Its Mythology.

The classical story has it that the "illustrious Orion, the tallest and most beautiful of men," was the companion and lover of Diana, goddess of the chase. He is always described as being of monstrous size, as Tennyson in his Locksley Hall has "Great Orion sloping slowly to the west;" and, moreover, he is represented as being an armed warrior, as in the line:

"With his glittering sword Orion arm'd."

Like most men who happen to possess more than their share of strength and good looks, he was very boastful thereof. He met his death by the scorpion's sting, inflicted for his boastfulness. After his death Diana persuaded Jupiter to place him in his present position so that he might escape in the west when his slayer, the scorpion, rose in the east—as a Greek poet has said:

"When the Scorpion comes
Orion flies to utmost end of earth."

A great deal of bad luck was attributed to this constellation among the ancients. Nearly everyone is familiar with the passage in Virgil's Aeneid in which he speaks of Palinurus, Aenas' old pilot who, in his astronomical enthusiasm, became so intent in watching the stars that he lost his balance and tumbled overboard. One Greek historian attributed the loss of the Roman squadron in the first Punic war to its having sailed just after "the rising of Orion." Again, others have alluded to it as a calendar sign, its morning rising indicating the beginning of summer, its midnight rising the season of grape gathering, and its evening rising the approach of winter and attendant storms.

Such is the classic story and the superstitions connected with this most brilliant of all star groups. It is interesting to glance at some of the other myths. In the Hindu Orion is personified in the form of a noble stag in pursuit of his own daughter, a beautiful roe. In this unnatural chase he was transfixed by the three-jointed arrow—the belt stars—shot by the avenging hunter, which even now is seen sticking in his body. In the interests of religion some have suggested that Orion represented Jacob wrestling with the angel; or Joshua, the Hebrew warrior; or Saint Joseph, the husband of the blessed virgin; or Christ's seamless coat and a chalice.

Stars Composing the Constellations.

Betelgeuse is from the Arabic and means the "armpit of the celestial one." It is generally used to represent the shoulder. According to astrology the person born under this star will have portended fortune, marital honor, wealth and other kingly attributes. Rigel is from the word that means the left leg, although it now locates the left foot. Astrologers said that splendor and honors fell to the lot of those born under it. In the Norsemen's astronomy Rigel marked one of the great toes of Orwandil, the other toe having been broken off by the god Thor when frost-bitten, and thrown to the northern sky, where it became the little Aloor, "he rider on his horse," mentioned in the description of the "big dipper." Bellatrix means the female warrior, although a rather free translation of the original Arabic word signifying the conqueror. This star, as has been said, marks the left shoulder of Orion. According to one myth, Bellatrix is a young boy in a canoe with an old man, the star Betelgeuse, chasing the Peixde Boi, a dark spot in the sky near Orion. In astrology it was the natal star of all destined to great civil or military honors, and endowed all women born under its influence lucky and loquacious; or, as Thomas Hood said, "Women born under this star shall have mighty tongues." If this be true, it would seem that nearly all the gentler sex were thus favored. Mintaka means the belt and is the first star seen in that portion of the rising constellation. Alnilam signifies the string of pearls set in the middle of Orion's belt. It portended fleeting honor to those born under its influence. Alnitak, the lowest star in the belt, is from the word meaning the girdle. The stars forming the belt have been mentioned as marking the "ell and yard." They have had other names also, as Jacob's staff; or a weighing beam, with the stars of the sword as a weight at one end; or young men dancing a peculiar figure, the Pleiades being the maidens playing for them; or, as seamen have it, the golden yard-arm. Saiph, although located in the right knee, is more properly the sword, since the original signifies that Melissa, one of the three stars that form the head of the giant, is from a title applied to a star of the "twins," although the original word used by the Arabians means head. These three stars were thought to exert an unfortunate influence in human affairs.

Track-Laying by Machine.

A new machine for laying railroad tracks is being used in Pennsylvania. It has proved itself capable, with a crew of 40 men, of putting down two miles of track in a day. The track layer has a huge crane, 60 feet long, which projects forward over the road, and it hauls behind it a train of 16 flat cars loaded with ties and rails. A continuous double line of the latter moves forward over rollers and carries the ties with it. Both rails and ties are seized at the proper point by the machinery and placed on the road in front of the train, where they shortly form part of the track over which it passes. This device is said to be the most rapid and the most economical mechanical track layer invented.—July Success.

Secretary Moody Advises Reading Newspapers.

William H. Moody, secretary of the United States navy, contributes to the July Success an interesting article on "What a Young Man Should Read Today." Mr. Moody believes heartily in every man accumulating a library of the best books. He strongly advises the perusal of a good newspaper every day in the following words:

"Every man should read one good newspaper each day; I do not mean, of course, that he should read everything in it, but he should go over the entire contents, carefully making his selections and reading attentively the articles which give promise of being helpful or instructive. The weekly and more particularly the monthly reviews are also of great value, from the fact that they familiarize their readers with current history—which, after all, is the most important history—while at the same time possessing some advantages over the daily newspapers because the editors are not compelled to accept first reports, and also have opportunity to correct any inaccuracies which may creep into hurriedly prepared discussions of subjects. Nevertheless, these reviews must ever but supplement the daily newspapers, for we are not content, in this age, to wait until the end of the month for our news.

John Uri Lloyd and "Stringtown."

The first place of interest pointed out to one on entering Florence, Ky., the real "Stringtown," is the boyhood home of the author of "Stringtown on the Pike." It is still in a good state of preservation and is used as a hotel and boarding house. The Lloyd's came from New York to Florence, and it was in this house the author spent those eventful years that he has described in the story of Sammy Drew. His father for many years taught the village school, and it is hardly necessary to say that he was the original Prof. Drake. The picture of this estimable man was drawn by a loving hand, but many are yet living who are able to testify that it is in no degree overdrawn or even "toned." The old schoolhouse, diagonally across the pike from the Lloyd home, has fallen into decay, yet while it is now the home of bats and owls, it still bears a close resemblance to its former self, and even a stranger could have no difficulty in identifying it as the one in which the good old Prof. Drake taught, in his fatherly way, the boys and girls of "Stringtown."—Landon Knight in The Pilgrim for July.

An Elopement.

Summer Hotel Clerk (to bride and groom)—Do you wish a northern or a southern exposure?

Bride (blushingly)—Oh, please, sir, no exposure at all!—Smart Set.

Tenderness comes high when handed out by a butcher.

Confidence Corner

Where We Like Best to Be

There Is a Nomad Tang in Our Blood—The Meadows of Real Content Are Not in This World—But the Chains Are Often Loved—And if We Want to Roam We Can Pretend We Do Not—The Restless World.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

Copyright, 1902, by Grace D. Boylan.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HUMAN nature must be vastly altered by the mysterious transition from world to world, because the fields of heaven are called the meadows of content, and no one, not even the summer hotel proprietor, has dared to name an earthly place like that!

It is an amazing thing to see how few people are satisfied with any choice after it is rendered unchangeable. Plan a summer campaign in the mountains, or on the sea, and no matter how much time and care you have given to the selection, you are almost certain to wish it had been somewhere else. For if you have chosen the east, the west beckons you; the north, a will-o'-the-wisp desire teases you southward. It is only when you are settled down in the place and absorbed by its attractions that the others cease from troubling you. And then it is only for a little while.

I do not believe we should be forever content in the heaven we have been told about. The jasper walled city with its gates of pearl and dazzling floors of gold. Surely there will be no walls for spirits once set free; no given tasks—even though they be but the sounding of harps and the singing. For all those things argue restrictions and limitations such as one may have here. Sometimes I think, seeing the yearnings and aspirations and defeats around us, that heaven must be simply fulfillment. Where the soul that has cried for music will be filled with harmonies; where the wing-clipped spirit shall be given pinions to bear it with glorious flight from star to star; where each shall have his heart's desire even to the little thing. Green fields and whispering woods and glancing streams, and all the infinite worlds to wander in. Ah! that is best!

Speaking of what heaven may be like recalls to my mind a tender story of a very old man who said:

"When I was a little chap I used to think of heaven as a great shining city, silent and echoless, and with empty streets. Then my little brother died, and, to my imagination, one tiny, stumbling, chubby figure was wandering up and down those golden highways, all alone. But, as the years passed, others went away to keep him company and I was glad. Now it is the streets of earth that are deserted and strange, and the ways of heaven that are filled with all my friends."

A beautiful thought, is it not? And one, I imagine, in the hearts of many old people as they walk toward the sunset.

So it is not to be greatly wondered at that we are inclined to be hard to please, and I suppose the discontent works within us until the end. Still we can cultivate cheerfulness which will save us from being included, mentally at least, by others among the list of gnats, mosquitoes and other interesting things. A fretting woman is the thing next, in the order of disagreeableness, to a whining man.

A good many summers have been spoiled because annoyances and even discomforts were allowed to shut out the song of the sea or hide the sunlight on a thousand hills. If we are not in the spot we want to be, let us make a clever counterfeit of it and become goddesses of "Things as They Are."

It is not so hard a thing as one may suppose to be happy under all conditions and in all places, and I think women have a special duty in this direction; particularly if they have with them loved ones who depend on their humor for their peace of mind. One woman out of tune with its beneficence and peace. Besides, like a buzzing blue bottle in the hush of a Quaker meeting. She must be silenced or driven out, or the spirit will not stay with its beneficence and peace. Besides it is not difficult to adjust one's self to surroundings. Robert Louis Stevenson, sick, suffering and far from home, called from a mountain peak of his wide wilderness:

"This world is so full of a number of things
I think we should all be as happy as kings!"

I do not know which one of our ancestors set the nomad tang in our blood. But most of us have it; and were we not wailed in by love and home we should be forever seeking new scenes and other skies. If little hands did not hold me back I should follow the sun on its course around and be equally at home in tent or palace. But—Oh! those little hands! How we women are chained by them, and how we bless our chains!

It is at all times an interesting sight to see on the plains or in the mountains the white hooded wagons of the restless moving from place to place. Two wagons such as these, each filled with the family—wife, and children, and chickens and furniture, met at the Tennessee river. One had come over by the donkey ferry; the other was waiting to cross to the other side.

Said the one who had crossed:

"Howdy, stranger, what's yo all comin' down yere for? Anything wrong up north?"

"No nothin' wrong," replied the northerner. "Ma and me just wanted a change. Anything wrong down here?"

"No, sah. Things is right smart down yere but we uns wanted to get shed of them hills. Good day."

They parted and drove away, but the old darkey who persuaded the donkey at the windlass to go around said:

"Ain't it a funny thing dat folks allus want ter be whar dey ain't?"

Somebodies.

Choate, Mrs. Joseph H.—is a clever and ardent amateur photographer.

Churchill, Winston—the novelist, has just come back from a seven-months trip to Europe.

Jordan, Prof. D. S.—has gone to Samoa, to make a collection of South sea fishes.

Kitchener, Lord—will receive a sword of honor from the Cape Town corporation. It may help him to forget his many past "regrets."

Laurier, Sir Wilfrid—will be made earl of Athabasca at the coronation.

Moody, Secretary—is spoken of as a plain man, with no "frills" on his character.

Root, Secretary—it is said, has never been known to smile. His aversion to smiles seems equal to his aversion to Miles.

Spalding, Bishop—who has said some rather unkind things concerning women in general, is unmarried. That may or may not account for it.

Watson, William—the British poet, has had the first coronation ode published, beating Laureate Austin by a head.

THE STORY OF A SAILOR TRAMP

By BART KENNEDY

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

A party of "tramps" come over the lone Texan desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the sailor conceives the idea of a robbery. A man comes out of a saloon; the sailor tracks and robs him. He believes himself followed. Suddenly he is hailed by the Cockney. They go to a saloon where the sailor hears some one telling of the robbery. A hand is laid on his shoulder. It turns out to be the foreman whom he had asked for a job that morning. He is friendly, and tells the sailor to come round. They go to a cheap hotel where the landlord offers the sailor much money to sail his ship to Cuba. The offer is refused, for it has something behind it;—and the sailor wants to act straight now. He goes to the wharf, is robbed of all his money, and fails to get work. Then he and his friend strike a bargain with a "gun-runner." A policeman enters and arrests the employer, and the landlord is compelled to give his trip up. The sailor and the Cockney reach their last dollar. Then the Cockney tries his luck at Keno. He wins fast, and, at $70, is about to stop when the sailor is hustled out of the saloon, and the gambling fever seizes him again. When the two next meet the Cockney has only $20 left. They get work—and lose it. Their next meeting-place is in the police court. They cannot show they have money, so they are told to go off—into the desert!

CHAPTER XXI.

In the Desert.

The eight men were now over the bridge.

After telling them to push on and not to come back to Galveston their escort left them. They were talking together in the curious, low, awed tones—the tones which men use when they are suddenly taken from all they have known and held to. When men leave a sinking ship and find themselves crowded in a boat on the ocean they talk in such a way. They do not raise their voices. They address each other in low, even tones. It is as if they were afraid of being heard. When men are lost and at last have abandoned all hope, the hardness and romance goes out of their voices. For the voice is the expression of a faculty born of the wants of a crowd.

The men were wondering what they should do. There was a town called Houston fifty miles away, but it was only a town on the edge of the desert and going there would not help them at all. No work was to be got there and the police would turn them out as they did out of Galveston. It would only mean that they would have to face the desert again, later. They would have to push on over it and manager somehow to get to New Orleans. Here there would be a prospect either for the getting of work or the getting of a ship.

It was the first hundred and eighty miles of the journey they were afraid of, for the only houses on the way were those that were kept for the laborers on the track. After that there would be some prospect of getting food, for the country then began to break up, and there were small towns at no great distance apart.

But the nine days' journey without provisions! That was the thought in their minds. Water could be got from the tanks that were kept by the track for the watering of the engines, but the difficulty was food. If they had to walk the whole of the way they were done for.

If they could steal a ride on the passing train they could, likely enough, manage. But here again, enormous difficulties presented themselves. The brakemen were particularly careful to put men off on this part of the line.

Still there was nothing for it but to take their chance. They could not go back and they could not stop. So they decided to walk to the nearest watering tank and wait till the night for the next train that passed, going east. It would have to stop at the tank to take in water.

Before starting the sailor went over to the depot and bought some ship's biscuits and cheese, which he shared up with the others.

Then he suddenly thought of the parcel that the bartender had given him. He had completely forgotten about it in the long tramp over the bridge.

He drew it out of his pocket and quickly opened it.

It contained a revolver and a box of 25 cartridges.

How long had they been walking in this desert? Had they been days or months? Surely it was only four days back since they started; but it seemed as if they had been going on for ever.

The two men were going along by themselves. They had forged on far ahead of the others. Miles and miles—back in the distance behind them—might have been seen lone figures coming slowly on.

At first the eight men had walked together. Then one had dropped behind; they could not wait for him, for they had to go on as swiftly as possible. They had been unable to get on a train.

And then another had dropped behind—and still another.

At last the group of eight men had dwindled to two.

"If we don't get a train at this tank we're done for," said the Cockney. "I don't think I could do another day of this."

Though not a strong man, still he was of the make and build that is favorable for walking. He was light and wiry. It was this fact that enabled the sailor to push on; his partner was able to keep up to the pace he set, but the strain was telling on him.

The tank stood out bare and clear against the hard blue of the sky; a great iron cylinder set up high on a powerful trestlework. It stood off a few feet from the track, a big, movable pipe jutted out from it. From this pipe a hose pended.

There was a slight, steady dripping of water from the hose.

Here was water for them to drink. This tank meant for them life. It stood a friend out in the midst of the glare and solitude and stretching sand. They set their bottle down under it, and waited whilst it filled slowly.

"I wonder how the men are making out behind us," said the sailor.

The Cockney made no answer, but lay down in the shade cast by the tank. He was tired. The day's march had worn him out. If they could have walked through the night and slept during the day it would have been much better for them. But that was impossible; no man could lie and sleep in the glare of the sun. The life would be scorched out of him.

In the night-time it was cold, but still they managed to sleep in a half sort of a way. They would cover their shoulders with their coats and curl themselves up as near as possible in the form of a ring. Toward daybreak it would get very cool, but they could lie on till the sun came up and warmed them. Then, after eating a biscuit and drinking a little water from their bottle, they would go on.

They had still something over an hour before the sun would go down. This was the best part of the day. The heat was beginning to soften down. It was the only time they could rest really and comfortably. Half an hour went by without either of them speaking.

"Do you know," said the Cockney, "that sometimes I have a fear that we will stay here altogether. I know that some of the fellows behind us will. And if we don't get a train tonight things will look black for us—at least, they will for me. This last day I've been having the strangest fancies as I walked along by the track with you. Sometimes I could hear voices just behind us. Did you notice me turning round now and then?"

"Yes."

"I didn't like to say anything to you about it. Sometimes I felt as if I were going backward instead of forward. I looked at you—but you were going forward. I was going backward and you were going forward, and still we were together. I never——"

"Don't mind that now."

There was nothing more said for a long time. They lay perfectly still and quiet under the shadow of the tank—the shadow which was now growing deeper. Neither of them fell asleep; they just lay there, waiting.

The sailor tried to think, but it was useless. No ideas would form themselves in his mind. The monotony of the desert had brought it to a motionless state. It was as if he were held transfixed before some great, awful picture—a picture of land and two gleaming steel rails, running on in an infinite line, and a blue, hard sky. If he closed his eyes, he still saw this picture. It was always with him. He was in the middle of it; he could feel it all around him. He belonged to it.

Time passed, and the moon was up. Still the men lay perfectly still and quiet. How white and beautiful looked the sand under the full light of the moon!

Suddenly the sailor stood erect. The motion he made was so quick and quiet that it startled his comrade. It was as if he had seen an apparition. He got up too, his face white.

"What is it?" he gasped.

The sailor went over to the rail and knelt down beside it. Then he bent his head down till his ear touched the steel.

"Ah!" exclaimed the Cockney, a look of intelligence in his face; "the train!"

The sailor got up and shook his head.

"No," he said, "it's one of 'em."

"One of what?"

"One of the lads comin'."

The Cockney peered along the line.

"I can't see any one."

"No, he's a long way off yet. He's comin', though."

They went back and stretched themselves down.

Over two hours passed and then the sound of footsteps came faintly to them. But neither of them moved.

"I vos on the look for you," said a hoarse, broken voice at last.

The sailor got up, but the Cockney lay quiet.

"The Norwegian," said the sailor, and he held the bottle of water out to him.

The Norwegian took the bottle, drank half of it, and then looked at the sailor, who at once grasped what he meant.

"Yes, drink it all," he said, "and put it under there to fill," pointing to the hose, from which the water was dripping. "Here's a biscuit."

"I vos looken for you," said the hoarse, broken voice again, "I vos looken for you. The man I vos mit he lie down himself: I came on. I vos on the look for you. Mit the sand and the sun I vos mad. I vos on the look out."

But the sailor had lain himself down again. The words of the Norwegian had no meaning for him. The picture of the desert had again filled his mind. The thought of the train that was coming was in his mind now and then, but it was gone again in a moment. The monotony of the desert had possessed him. He could only think of the one thing.

The Norwegian lay down near him.

After a time the sailor turned and looked at his companions. It seemed to him as if they had always been lying there. He was beginning to lose his sense of time.

An impulse came upon him to get up and go over to the rail of the track; he obeyed it. He bent his head down to the steel and listened. For a while he was motionless; then he looked up. "The train," he said.

The other men jumped to their feet and came forward. All the lassitude and weariness was gone from them. Here was the train that perhaps would carry them from the desert.

The Cockney bent down and listened.

"I don't think I hear it," he said.

"Oh, it's coming right enough," said the sailor. "If I was as sure of our getting a ride as I am of its coming I'd be glad."

"Yes, I hear it now," said the Cockney, as he listened again. "That's all right. We'll make it, I know: how, I don't know. But we'll make it!"

"I'm glad you're sure," said the sailor, grimly; "but we'll try it, anyway."

He looked at the Norwegian, who had become as alert as themselves.

"Three of us," mused the sailor, "three of us. We can't all jump the train in the same place. That's certain, we'd better plan out what we're goin' to do before she comes up," he said, turning to the Cockney.

"Yes, that's so. We mustn't muddle it. If she's a passenger train let the three of us get on to the blind baggage. I'm nearly sure it's a passenger train. If she's a freight train let you and me, sailor, jump the cow catcher. And let Norway take the truck beneath the engine, or the bumpers; but if she's a passenger train. We'll take the blind baggage car."

The "blind" baggage car was the car next to the engine. In it was carried the mail and passengers' luggage and specie. It was called "blind" because there was no door in front of it. There was just a plain, straight, wooden side. This had been done because of the train robbers. It made it more difficult for them to hold up and rob the train. Steps ran up the front of this car to a small platform upon which three or four men could seat themselves comfortably.

"No," said the sailor, "we'll not take the blind baggage. They'll throw us off to a dead certainty; the best thing for you and me to do is to take the cow catcher. We're less likely to be made to get off. Only two can sit on it, though. Let Norway take the blind baggage, or the truck if he likes; I'm sorry, but I can't help it."

CHAPTER XXII.

The Train.

"How big and strange the cloud is now."

"It is filling up the whole sky."

"Look yonder!"

A strong glow of fire had suddenly shot up into the cloud, giving to it a luminous, terrible look.

"But why don't we hear the train? There is the light and the smoke. But we don't hear the train."

The sailor bent over to the track and bent down to the steels to listen.

"It's coming all right," he said.

. . . . . .

Now the train was rushing toward them in full sight. Its funnel was belching forth smoke and sparks and showing the edges of sudden, menacing flames. It came rushing on—the force and power and majesty of man driving into and conquering the solitude. A flying, mighty thing, giving out the effect of a power inconceivable.

"It's a passenger train, as I said."

It had stopped now and the water was flowing from the tank into the engine. The fireman was going around, oiling the bearings and laying the back of his hand gently against the outside of the axle boxes to see whether or not they had run hot. This great mechanical thing had a life that was almost sentient. Engines possess temperaments; they must be carefully watched and attended to.

The fireman was a young man of about 24; his face was quick and intelligent.

"Hello, pards," he called out to the three men, who were now standing close together under the shadow of the engine. "Waitin' to jump her, I see," he continued, turning toward them with the long oilcan in his hand.

There was a kindly inflection in his voice, and it had a strong effect on the three anxious men. And it was not only a kindly voice; it was a new voice.

"Say, mate," whispered the sailor hoarsely, as he moved slowly toward him, "mate, is there a chance? Is there any——"

His voice sank out altogether. This waiting till the train would start was a terrible ordeal; his mind refused to dwell upon what would happen if this train went off without them. His coolness and self-possession were gone. The desert, and the anxious time of waiting, had shaken him; he was trembling. If the train were to go off without them! There it stood, great and big in the clearness of the moonlight; all around was this ocean of gleaming, white sand—this infernal sand.

"I don't know, pard," said the fireman. "I guess it's a hard thing to be left out here. But I don't know what show you'll have. The conductor puts 'em all off; he's rough on tramps."

The conductor came up hurriedly, a lantern swinging in his hand. The fireman climbed up onto the engine.

"Look here, you," said the conductor in a loud, brutal voice, "don't you dare jump her when she starts. If you do I'll stop her and club you off."

The brutality in the conductor's voice brought the sailor back his self-possession and coolness. Here was a difficulty that would have to be met and surmounted; he saw there was no use in appealing to this man.

"Who wants to jump your train?" he growled. "Get on."

The conductor muttered and cursed and walked back to the end of the train, and gave the signal to start.

As the engine slowly moved the sailor and the Cockney climbed quickly over the cow-catcher, and seated themselves on the beam that ran right across the front of the engine; the Norwegian got on to the blind baggage.

"Sailor, it looks as if we were done for," said the Cockney; "that swine'll surely make us get off."

"We'll see," said the sailor.

Now the train was almost up to full speed; the air began to cut into the men like a knife.

Perhaps the conductor would not carry out his threat after all! But this was not to be; the speed of the train all at once began to slacken and they could feel the jarring pressure of the brakes. Suddenly the train stopped dead.

The moment had come!

Neither of them got off; they sat still, crouched up on the beam. The Cockney was shivering with fear; but an ugly, terrible light was in the sailor's eyes.

"Stick on," he whispered to the Cockney; "don't budge when he orders you off."

In a few seconds the conductor was standing in front of the cow-catcher. A short stick that had the appearance of a policeman's club, was swinging from a cord that was looped round his wrist.

"Get off!" he shouted threateningly.

"Get off!"

The sailor raised himself up and jumped clean from the beam. He alighted right in front of the conductor and grasped the swinging club with his left hand. Then he pressed something right into the conductor's face.

It was the muzzle of the revolver the bartender had given him!

The conductor shrank back from him.

"We're goin' to ride on this train," he shouted. "We're goin' to ride—me and my partner and the Norwegian. We're goin' to ride—by the livin' God."

"You—you will!"

"We will! And I tell you that in any case I'll ride, if it's only to go for a trial and a rope at the end of it. I'm not goin' to stay in this desert because of a cruel hound like you. I'll lay your brains out here on the track. I will, by God!"

"Oh——"

"Get out, you swine, or I'll kill you! Get out. Bring up the whole train; I'll fight you all—you all! But I think I'll kill you anyhow!"

. . . . . .

Hours had passed and the two comrades were still sitting crouched up on the beam. The train flew swiftly along. They were escaping out of the desert.

The sailor had staked his life against death and won. He had been ready to kill the conductor and this had saved them. If he had shot him it would have been accounted deliberate murder. He would have got his ride—and he would have got rope. But if a man does not stake he does not win.

The conductor had gone back and started the train and no more had been said. It was a fine thing to club and ill-treat poor, defenseless men, but there was little use in getting killed over it. Every man knows when he is in real danger and he could see that this tramp meant to kill him if he pushed things too far. At first he had thoughts of bringing up the brakesmen, but he came quickly to the conclusion that matters might with advantage be left as they were.

To ride out here on the front of the engine was a strange sensation. It gave the feeling of flying through the air. The wind came so hard into their faces that they had to keep their heads turned to one side so that they could breathe.

To be flying in the midst of this rushing and roaring of wind and this noise and throbbing of the engine brought out even more the effect of the calmness and stillness of the desert. They were flying on in a whirl of shaking and noise and rushing. And out beyond them and around them and above them was the magical quiet of the deep sky and the soft glistening stars and the light of the strong moon and the vast bare solitude.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Ride.

It was bitter cold.

The hard, sharp wind pressed and cut into them and almost froze their blood. It came on—this wind—keen and enveloping. It was hard, but they must stand it! If they died here on the front of the engine it would still be better than dying in the middle of the desert. They must stand it! It was their only chance. They must fight against the sharp, piercing edge of the rushing wind.

Could it be that someone was calling to them? No. It could only be something in the shriek and cry of the wind.

This wind. It screamed terribly as it rushed on them. It was trying to sweep them from where they sat, crouched. It came on them, with one long, steady thrust. A long, continuous thrust—a thrust that was as an inconceivably quick succession of short stabs and still a long, steady thrust.

Someone must be shouting to them!

The sailor slowly and carefully grasped a thick iron rod that ran from the beam to the side of the engine. He gradually, gradually turned to look round, grasping his cap tightly with his left hand. He must mind that the wind did not catch him under the body; he shrank himself as much as he could together so that it would have the less hold on him.

Yes, someone had been shouting. It was the fireman. The sailor could see his head—over the cab of the engine. His face was turned to one side and he was blenching down as well as he could from the stroke and cut of the wind.

He saw the sailor—and making an effort he raised himself till his shoulders were up over the cab. Then slowly he slid something over the top of the cab toward him; it was a small, metal flask held in the jaws of a pair of long tongs. The sailor put his cap between his teeth and grasped it with his free hand. Then he worked himself carefully back on to the beam.

The fireman had given him a flask of brandy!

How she was going—this engine in the midst of the stillness. Going with the speed and might of a tremendous magical chariot—a chariot borne along by a thousand flying air-horses. The quick, convulsive throbs of her piston strokes, and the heavy, grinding whirr of wheels was music now to the men who were crouching on her beam. They had a chance now to fight the cold, steady thrust of the wind; the brandy had brought back the warmth to their blood. It had given them heart and courage. They were very careful of it; it would not do to drink it all at once, for then reaction would come too quickly from its effect. So between them they drank a little of it at intervals; barely much more than tasting it.

How grand it was to be out here flying through space. This was indeed a ride! And a glorious exultation came over the men. They were one with this mighty, throbbing, swift engine that belched forth thick smoke, and the edges of sudden, menacing flames. They were one with this swift, conquering engine and the keen, rushing, enveloping wind. This wind that was at once as sword and cloak and a hundred swiftly-hurtling wings. This roaring, living, striking wind.

And suddenly a strange thing occurred:

The men began to lose the sense of themselves as men; they began to be lost in a chaos of wind and smoke and fire and motion. They began to lose even the sense that the whole thing might be an illusion. A vagueness and blankness came upon them.

And at last their minds were gone from them altogether; they had gone back to the primal life-stage when all life was but motion. They had become fused into motion.

And now a train was rushing thunderously over the desert. On the front of it were crouched two peering things with blanched faces.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

DURING THE COTILLION

A Short Story By Elizabeth M. Moon.

"YOU understand, Conny? Waterloo station at 6 tomorrow evening. I will be waiting for you, dear."

"Yes, yes, I understand," she said, hurriedly. Her breath came fitfully, and her face showed white as marble above her furs. "It must be tomorrow; he—he may be returning home the day afterwards."

The falter in her voice made him bend down to look into her eyes.

"You will not fail me, dear—you won't turn coward at the last, and cast me off?"

"I will not fail you, Terry. Don't keep me, the servants or Dodo—" she broke off and cast a frightened, guilty look at the long range of dark windows; then she drew her hand away quickly and darted up the steps to the great door that a watchful and accommodating footman had flung open for her entrance.

Terence Eyre turned off and went down the square with the look of a man upon whose shoulders responsibilities had been suddenly thrown. His good-looking, young face was grave and determined, and there was a glitter in his handsome eyes that would have broken his mother's heart if she had lived to see it. For tomorrow he was taking from her husband's keeping the wife of his oldest and truest friend.

He stood on the edge of the footpath cogitating. His affairs had to be arranged for a prolonged absence and he was thinking of hailing a passing hansom when his eyes fell on the brilliantly-illuminated windows of the big corner mansion opposite him. His air of hesitancy vanished. His sister lived there—his only sister. He could not leave town without seeing her, in all probability for the last time. In spite of the strong affection that had bound them together she would doubtless side with the world, he thought bitterly, when she learnt the news that would soon reach her now.

Lady Lucas came flying down the stairs to meet him, and from the rooms above came a Babel of merry voices, and the sound of little romping feet.

"You darling, old boy; I though you weren't coming! How nice of you to turn up just when we were on the verge of despair."

The warmth of her welcome seemed to embarrass him. His eyes fell before the smiling glance of her brilliant blue ones.

"What's going on upstairs, Peggy? It is one of your affairs, I'm off."

"It's Bettie's birthday party, Terry," she said, reproachfully. "Had you forgotten? And you sent her a doll this morning! You extravagant boy to buy such an expensive one for a 3-year-old baby! But even that could not make up for the absence of her favorite uncle on such a great occasion. Terry, your head is aching," she added quickly.

"No, it isn't," said Terry flatly.

"What made you forget to come to Bettie's party?"

"I don't know. I—well, the truth is, it went out of my head. And, upon my soul, Peggy, I'm not in the mood for playing with the kids tonight. I've got some work to do."

She took his face between her two hands and regarded him steadily; and though he met her gaze brazenly enough, he fidgeted and pulled away from her, in some temerity, lest this comrade of his childhood should look into his soul and read the secret that would not remain a secret much longer.

She released him with rather a puzzled air.

"This is all nonsense, Terry. You must stay; I have your promise, and I am not going to let you off. The children will be all away before seven, and then we will dine together. You are a wee bit hipped, and a romp with the children will be the finest remedy in the world."

Then she raised her voice and called out gaily:

"Tony, Bettie, come here at once! Now, Terry, prepare for the onslaught!"

She looked ridiculously young to be the mother of the handsome Eton boy who came leaping down the stairs three at a time, with his fat little sister laboring after him. Tomorrow night the first grief that that smiling face had ever known would blot out all its brightness.

Terry bent down and lifted Miss Bettie in his arms; and it was almost a relief to feel her fat hands slapping his face affectionately, and a greater relief still to hide his face on her fat breast and pretend that he was hurt.

She was an exacting little person, and it was impossible to think of the most portentous affairs when in her presence, and Terry was smiling when he carried

"'Terry,' she said solemnly, 'A man is going to try and kidnap Mummy.'"

her up the stairs; but at the door of the long room that seemed crowded with white-frocked little maidens he stopped with as horrified a look as ever Macbeth wore at the sight of Banquo's ghost, and Miss Bertie screamed delighted at the start that nearly sent her out of his arms.

"Is Dodo here, Tony?" said Lady Lucas, glancing round her. "She has been asking so plaintively for you, Terry, ever since her arrival. Find her, Tony dear."

But Terry had seen her. That little figure in the white frock, with her long, fair, hair, was easily singled out; and, if he dared, he would have turned and fled rather than meet the eyes of the child he was going to rob of her mother. But Dodo saw him, and came quickly across.

"O' Terry darling, we thought you weren't coming."

"But I've turned up, like the proverbial penny, eh?"

She clasped both her arms round his arm, and laid her soft cheek against it. Fickle Miss Bettie had allowed herself to be drawn away by a small cavalier in blue velvet, and Lady Lucas saying that they were going to have the cotilion, now hurried away and the two were left together.

"Why didn't you come for tea, Terry?"

"I couldn't Dodo."

"Terry, have you seen mummy?"

He hesitated, then said "Yes" boldly.

"And she was quite safe?"

"She was—when I left her at your door, Dodo."

He gave her a searching look, but the relief in her eyes was unmistakable.

"That's all right. Terry, you haven't kissed me."

He laughed and bent down quickly and kissed the exquisite little face that was so like and yet so unlike her beautiful mother's.

She kept her arm around his neck and drew his head close to her.

"I want to tell you something."

"All right, Dodo, go ahead."

"Oh, darling, I can't—someone might hear. And it's a dreadful secret. I can't tell mummy, it would frighten her so; and I can't tell father, because they said it would kill him and—"

"What on earth are you talking about, Dodo? Who are 'they?'"

"Martha and Jane."

"Oh, some of the servants. You should not listen to the servants gossiping, Dodo."

Dodo took the reproof meekly.

"I couldn't help it, and—Oh, they are going to have the cotilion now"—as Lady Lucas came across the room with a basket of ribbons. She gave his arm a little beseeching pull. "Do you care about it?"

"Not a rap, Dodo; but you don't want to miss it, do you? Little girls like all the fun that is going."

"But I'm 9," she said reproachfully, with a pretty air of dignity. "You can't call that very little. And I'm too—too miserable to care.

He looked down at her and a sudden feeling of pity came over him. Was it not absolutely brutal to think of evading her little confidences—the last he would ever hear from those childish lips?

He seized hold of her hand.

"Come along—quick, before Peggy sees us."

He pulled her out of the room and across the great landing into Lady Lucas' little boudoir. They were breathless with the haste they had made, and a flush had come into Dodo's cheeks.

She nestled up beside him on the roomy couch.

"This is nice. Mummy often sits out dances with you, doesn't she, Terry? So will I when I am big."

He thought that this would be extremely unlikely. He muttered something and pulled out his cigarette case.

"I'm going to have a smoke—Peggy, bless her, isn't particular. Now go on with your secret, Dodo."

She sat bolt upright and looked at him.

"Terry," she said, solemnly, "a man is going to try and kidnap mummy."

"What!" shouted Terry—he knew that he shouted, for the child was startled into silence.

Then he said with an assumption of calmness that he was very far from feeling:

"You are talking great nonsense, Dodo. And if the servants have been putting this into—this tomfoolery into your head, your mother——" He stopped in some confusion, remembering that never again would Mrs. Garth have anything to do with her present household.

"But they haven't been telling me straight, darling," explained Dodo eagerly; "I heard it—I couldn't help it, and it was Martha, and Martha always speaks the truth."

"You were dreaming, Dodo; there are no kidnapers outside your story books, so don't bother your head about such things."

He struck another vesta, and swore under his breath at his cigarette—and Martha.

"I wasn't dreaming, Terry. I wasn't really. I was just beginning to get sleepy, and then I heard Martha talking to Jane in the little dressing room, and I got quite wide awake. I didn't know what she said at first, and I did not mean to listen, really till she said something about mummy."

"Well?" said Terry—he was in for it now and he meant to hear it all.

"Jane was angry with Martha and said she ought not to say such things—I don't know what it was—and then Martha said: 'O, you needn't pretend you don't believe it—it's as plain as the nose on your face—he's going to run away with the missus and someone ought to tell master,' and then Jane cried out and said: 'It would kill him'—that was father, you know. And then Martha said something about me, and Jane came into the room with a candle and said: 'Are you asleep, Miss Dodo?' And I pretended that I was. O, Terry, I had to pretend or I should have screamed right out. And then Martha came in and looked at me and she said that she hoped that—that Mummy would die if the man took her away, it was the best thing. And then—I think they cried, but I kept the clothes over my face."

A hot word came upon Terry's lips, but he smothered it.

"And when they had gone I ran out on the landing—I was so frightened, I did want to see mummy, and she was just going into dinner and you were with her; and, Terry, I was so glad that you were there that I said my prayers all over again."

Terry was sitting with one elbow on his knee, his head resting on his palm and his face in the shadow. From the big drawing room came the sound of music and the rippling laughter of the children. He remembered now that Constance had told him with a look of pain that the last few days her little daughter had been continually hovering about her in the house and watched her leave it, always with extreme reluctance, nearly always eagerly offering to accompany her—it was almost as though she had understood. And he laughed—laughed. Good God!

"And I must not tell father—Jane said it would kill him—do you think it would kill father, Terry?"

"Not a doubt about it," said Terry, thickly.

"Then I won't. But I had to tell you, Terry. I've always told you things since I was quite a girl, haven't I, Terry?"

"Always, Dodo."

"Terry, can't you do something?"

Terry put his hands over his ears to shut out the maddening sound of the gay music, and groaned.

"Couldn't you find out the kidnaper and make him stop—couldn't you, darling?"

Terry's face was hidden in his hands now. Then he raised his head suddenly and looked at her.

"Dodo—suppose—suppose," he said hoarsely, "that I could put my finger on the scoundrel—what then?"

"Oh, Terry, you could go to him and make him stop. You could tell how good and sweet mummy is, and how we all love her. Perhaps he's got a little girl of his own, and if you tell him that I can't live without mummy he will be sorry. Perhaps he could take someone who wouldn't mind a bit—someone who has no little girl or father or you. Oh, Terry, tell him I can't let mummy go. And when I am a woman father says I will be rich and I will give it all to him—I will give him everything—everything. Oh, Terry, tell him that."

Terry caught the little sobbing tortured creature in her arms and pressed his face tightly against her fair head. Then he pulled out his handkerchief and wiped her eyes.

"Dodo, my sweet heart, listen to me. Mummy is quite safe—no one is going to take her away. If—if anyone thought of—at least—" He stumbled in his speech and then went on boldly. "I know the fellow, Dodo, and he is heartily sorry that he ever thought of such a thing. You believe me when I tell you that mummy is all right?"

"Yes, Terry." She looked up at him trustfully. She knew that her darling Terry would make things right.

"Dodo, sweetheart, I want you to promise me this: that you will try and forget all that you have told me, and never mention it to anyone, and that you will be very good to mummy, and love her with every bit of love in your warm little heart. Promise me this, dear."

"I promise, Terry—Terry, darling!"

He stooped and kissed with a solemnity that awed her—it did not seem a bit like her old laughing Terry. But she felt that never had she loved him as she did now.

"My little good angel!" said the young fellow, with an odd break in his voice. "Go and play with the others. I'm going to have another smoke."

She kissed him and clung to him with a tenderness and trust that moved him deeply.

"There is nothing to trouble you now, dear. I will make it all straight."

She went away obediently and quite contentedly. He watched the slender, white figure until it vanished; then he turned away with a mist in his eyes.

And he was miles away the next morning when his brief farewell was taken up to Mrs. Garth. And afterward she thanked God that she had been saved at the eleventh hour; for the future held much happiness for her, and the deep, trusting love of Dodo's father won hers, so long withheld.

For a Tunnel.

One hundred thousand dollars is being spent in the construction of a tunnel for telephone wires between Minneapolis and St. Paul. The object of the tunnel is to protect interurban service from interruption by storms and to increase the capacity for communication between the cities.

Has Sailed Far.

Since he began yachting, about fifty years ago, Lord Brassey has sailed nearly 322,000 miles in a dozen yachts of varying tonnage.

He that cannot forgive others, breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself, for every man has need to be forgiven.—Lord Herbert.

EEDITOR CARNEGIE.

(The purity of the Scotch dialect below in not guaranteed. It is correctly freckled, however.)

Losh, lads! 'Tis Sanders Carnegie
Wad mak' the siller gae—
He fain wad be a prentice mon
An' prent things like day!
He dinna like tae save the cyod,
An' gies it a' in bukes—
Ain' noo wad be an eeditr,
Tae write i' prenter's nukes.

Save 's a'! When Sanders tak's the pen
Tae mak' the bit' o' news,
Wha wants tae be a copy boy
Tae stan' in Sanders' shoes?
Tae stan' ne'r Sanders's shoon, an' tak'
The maist o' things he'd write!
Hoot, lad! 'Twad be a dousy check
For leaders he'd indite!

Hoot, addie! Laddie, think o' it!
A row-line paragraph
Mair verra, weel be somethin' like
A hoosan' dollar draft!
An' when he wrote the bleckface heads—
The anes they ca' a "scare"—
Sh, ladies! Such a rage as that
Wad mak' a meelionaire.

—Baltimore American.

Couzens' Salvation

A Bush Yarn

By H. WRANGHAM.

COUZENS was a derelict in Melbourne, but it had not always been so. When I first met him he belonged to the best clubs, dined at Government house, and was much affected by that section of the colonial public that wanted to be more English than the English. I met him very often in those, my salad days, for even then human documents interested me, and I had my opinion of "remittance men"—that is to say, men who had to call at a lawyer's in Collins street or elsewhere every month for money from home.

Europe never quite understands that there is no notice board on the Australian coast announcing, "Refuse of the Old World's Social Rag-bag Can Be Shot Here." England is an especial offender in these respects; she sends out her Rag, Tag and Bobtail with a sublime disregard for the susceptibilities of a people who are separated from the old country by thousands of leagues of rolling water. So, though the failures of a "fin de siecle" civilization are dumped down in the colonies, they are not wanted there any more than in England, and drift or die with no one to care greatly what becomes of them.

They all had stories that they told while the billy boiled after a long day's ride—all except Couzens. He talked a great deal about home, and mentioned well-known names and places, but he never placed his people. That he had been a "somebody" I knew, that there would be a "debacle," and he would go under I thought certain; he agreed with me, but nothing checked his career of reckless extravagance and dissipation.

Only once did I see him nonplussed. It was when a D. V. (colonial for Distinguished Visitor) was monopolizing a good deal of attention, and the two met face to face on the Melbourne race course.

The D. V. stared, hesitated, then held out his hand impulsively and cried: "Jack, old man, I'm glad to see you!"

Couzens grew white, then he said: hastily:

"My name, sir, is Bob Couzens; not Jack—anything," and turning on his heel was gone without another word.

Of course, we wanted to know what it all meant, but the D. V. would not be drawn. All we could get out of him was that he had mistaken Couzens for an old school and college chum, who had once been very dear to him.

After this Couzens went down hill rapidly; he gave up the clubs and took to haunting the fish hotels in Bourke street, until the Chinamen's gambling hells opened. There he would play all night, sometimes winning, more often losing. At last he disappeared, and the places where he had been such a general favorite knew him no more. We were all sorry and his disappearance was a nine-days' wonder. But life is too short for remembrance, and the absent are dead, even as the dead must be absent. I had almost forgotten his existence, when, a few years later, I was compelled to drive through the bush from Wallangarra to Euchucha on business. The wreckage of life who hump their swag under the sunblaze and sleep with the blue sky for their canopy and a fragrant bundle of wattle-bloom for a pillow still have a "penchant" for four walls if possible. There are plenty of deserted huts in this district of Victoria, and there is a custom among landowners to write their names on the door as they pass from station to station. I had to stay at one of them to give my horse a stripping down and water, and written on the door, in chalk, by a hand which I had once known, was:

"Bob Couzens, Bound for Mansfield."

So this was what the dandy of Piccadilly had come to. A man of education, brains, sentiment, enduring the endless monotony of the bush; existing on the prodigal hospitality of the squatting class, which is merely the cloak for a charity, which would appal an organization society. I would have given much to have met him, but Mansfield was miles and miles away. Fate, however, some months after, ordained that I should go to Mansfield, and I made inquiries. It turned out that Gentleman Bob, as they had christened him—these rough shearers, roustabouts, cattlemen—was well known in the district. All right when sober, but a devil incarnate when drunk, and he was always drunk when he had money. It was, however, feared he was dead. Two men, Bob and a chum, had made the station a few weeks before and had been refused because they were under the influence of drink. They had encamped on the river, it was flood time, and the body of the stranger had been recovered, Bob had never been heard of or seen since that night.

The irony of fate arranged that my late life should be played on the stage of the old country. One day, five years after, I happened to be in a Yorkshire town. I was engaged in theatrical business, and wished to see the mayor, who was a man renowned throughout the district as a real philanthropist and an ardent exponent of the drink question. I did see him. It was my old friend Bob Couzens.

It was not his name in the many acred shire.

"Hello, old man," I said. "How are you?"

"You, St. John! What are you doing in England?"

I explained my business, and added the usual theatrical formula, "Let us go somewhere and have a drink and a yarn."

"No, I never touch alcohol now. It is no use playing at it. Drink is the curse of the world. I know it from bitter experience, and my life is just devoted to the stamping out of the evil. But we will have the yarn all the same."

After our cigars were lit, I said, "Everyone in Australia thinks you are dead."

"I was dead in Australia. Now I am a quick man. Look here, St. John, I will tell you why I am here. Years ago I cared for a woman; she cared for me. We were to have been married, when some kind friend——"

"A woman, of course."

"Why, of course? There are many women with men's hearts, and more men as pretty and as spiteful as woman is supposed to be," he said grimly.

"As I was saying, some kind friend discovered I had not always been a plaster saint, and the girl who was to have been my wife turned from me. She said, 'the man I loved was, I thought, pure and true, not an animal. Good-by.' I came out to the colonies, and, as you know, went to the devil."

"What redeemed you?"

"The woman. When she dismissed me for my sin—man's sin, man's everlasting sin, which the world condones in high places—she was a child; she had a child's purity; she had not seen the mark of the beast which there must be on all men's faces if they have played the game. Years after when she knew the world, she discovered that men and women are not morally black or white; they are mostly gray. She wanted love, she wanted me. Suffering and knowledge had taught her sympathy and charity. She advertised for me in all the colonial papers, and that bottle of whisky which Grant and I finished at the water-hole at Mansfield was wrapped round with an old newspaper, in which one appeared.

"And what did you do?"

"I just quitted. I made up my mind I would come home to Agatha. But first it was necessary for me to get straight. It was pretty hard work, but I turned teetotaller—the only way old man; if thy hand offend thee cut it off. I made my way down to Melbourne. I got work, 8s a day, dock-lumping, and when I thought I was right, wrote home to her and told her the truth, that I was a wreck of the man she knew; that my life had been spent in dissipation; that dry rot had eaten up my energy, but that when I was sure of myself, say in six months, I would come home to her."

"And then!"

"I had a cable from her the day after the mail was delivered in England, which ran: 'If you have enough body to hold the soul I love, come at once,' and I did. That is the story. I tell it you. You will not tell it to anyone with my name attached; otherwise you may. I am happy and content, trying to do a little good in my generation. No one shall ever more be able to say of me: 'Poor devil, he's "gone under."'"

Famous Flowers.

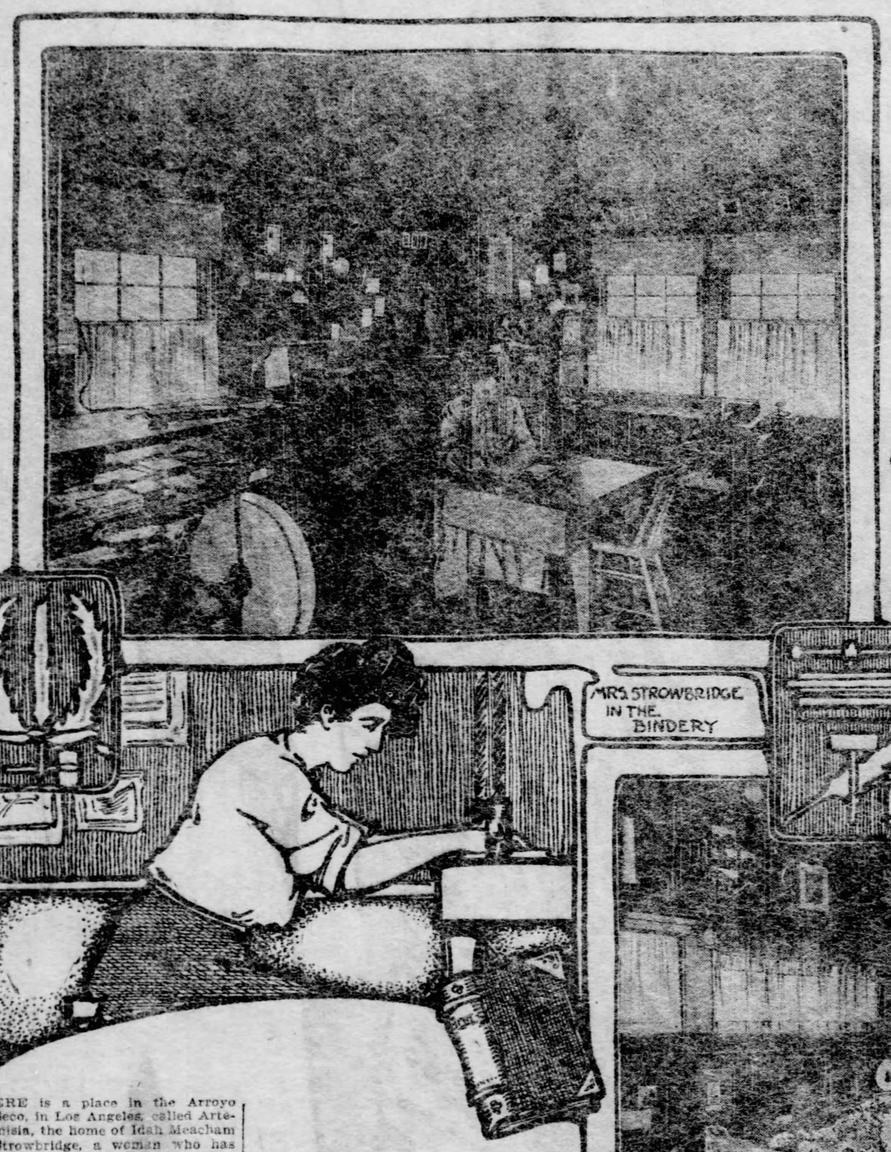
The latest fad in England is flowers grown from bulbs procured from the battlefields of South Africa. A firm at Littlehampton makes a specialty of this, and has recently done quite a big business in specially selected bulbs imported from the veldt, kloof and kopje. It was a novel idea, and the firm was soon making up collections as fast as its staff could work—collections of bulbs guaranteed to have been gathered on Spion Kop, Magersfontein, Colenso, Elandslaagte and many other famous battlefields. The same idea has been taken up in America, plants from famous battlefields of the civil and Spanish-American wars having been collected by several women, who have had special opportunities for gratifying their taste for flowers.

Poverty, not money, is more often the root of evil.

Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch,

An animal painter of London who promises to succeed Rosa Bonheur.

Artemisia: The Book Bindery of Idah Meacham Strowbridge



THERE is a place in the Arroyo Seco, in Los Angeles, called Artemisia, the home of Idah Meacham Strowbridge, a woman who has attained no little prominence as a writer and who has recently brought herself before the western public as the owner and operator of a complete book bindery. With her own hands Mrs. Strowbridge has constructed most of the apparatus that is used in binding books, and she alone has charge of all of the business connected with the establishment.

Artemisia is the home of an artist in thought, the home of one of the most delightful characters that has been produced in the west. It is, first of all, the home of a man who loves comfort, and its wide porches give it the appearance of the ideal California home. Here are collected works of art, books and pictures; and mingled with these are all the paraphernalia of the book bindery.

On the mantel, made of the ore specimens of a whole county in Nevada, rests in a frame an autograph letter from "Tecumseh" Sherman. Beside this is a stone image that was carved out by some prehistoric savage, when the home of the present owner was in the midst of a howling wilderness.

Every Sunday afternoon Mrs. Strowbridge holds the nearest thing to a levee that is to be seen in Los Angeles. Painters, writers, bookbinders and book lovers fill her studio and are glad to be there. Many of the most prominent club women of the city make weekly pilgrimages to this home of an artist.

Mrs. Strowbridge is not an intense egoist, nor a fanatical disciple of the strenuous life. Yet she finds not a spare moment for idleness. Her industry extends from her kitchen to her bookbindery and even at times to art needlework. A part of each day is allotted to writing stories of western life. It may be said, en passant, that these stories have a peculiar charm for westerners, especially her stories of the Indians.

Mrs. Strowbridge began to bind books about three years ago. It all came about in the most natural way possible. She wanted to have her magazines bound. She saw that it would cost too much to send them to San Francisco, so she decided to try to do the work herself.

To her surprise she found that the work was not too hard physically, and then she began to take a real interest in the work. Gradually she found herself doing more of the work, and before she was aware she had equipped a bindery that is now turning out many beautiful editions. Charles F. Loomis and many other western writers are now sending their books to Mrs. Strowbridge's bindery to be bound.

In the bindery itself, as distinct from the "den," are gathered treasures of the last two centuries of the bookmaking art. These old books here find the treatment that only a devoted book lover can give to them. Though she often gets them with their covers off and oftener with several pages missing, she takes them up reverently and puts them into a newer and more appropriate dress, one that more befits their value as relics for the bibliophile.

Oftener than otherwise the owner of a book sent to be bound will receive a line from Mrs. Strowbridge offering to buy the book, if it is not regarded a treasure beyond price. She has an innate reluctance to let an old volume get away from her own shelves, if money or cajolery can keep it there.

But it was not always thus. She has had her sorrows and her joys, her comedies and her tragedies. But unlike many women, she has come through them all unspoiled and with an added reverence and love for the best that is in life.

Mrs. Strowbridge was born and educated in the west. Her every thought is of the big, breezy, hopeful west, where men follow a ledge of ore a lifetime of digging and delving and die happy in the hope of uncovering a bonanza within the next 10 feet; where men lose fortunes in one hard, cattle-freezing winter and laugh when they tell about it afterward. Her stories breathe this spirit, and her life breathes it. Visitors to Artemisia take away that indefinable something which we lose by contact and gain by the losing.

The subject of this sketch lived for a number of her early years in San Francisco. It was there that she was married. The young couple moved to Nevada and lived on a ranch in the valley of the Humbolt river. Three children were born, but they died in infancy.

Then her husband died. She herself became ill, and the evil days crowded upon her.

With the true western spirit, she cast about for some means of subsistence, for it had come to that. Under the spur of necessity she wrote her first story, that of the voyage of the ship "Orpheus" around the Horn in the days of the argonauts of California. The story was accepted and handsomely paid for. Then came the reaction.

With almost feverish haste she began to turn out stories—stories of Indians, of the deserts, of the mines, of everything that pertains to western life. Fame began to come to her and fortune was not far behind.

Among the remnants of her property was an old mine that she had always believed a rich one. As her finances began to improve she spent more time in and around the old shafts and tunnels. One day she chanced to knock a bit of rock from a boulder beside the trail to the mine, and this bit of rock was full of pure, yellow gold.

The ledge that had so long been hidden was discovered and she was not slow to secure to herself the fortune that lay under her feet. The struggle was over.

Now, in the Arroyo, she has her bookbindery and her "den" and her home, filled with reminders of her days of trial in Nevada. The nearest to her heart is the bookbindery; yet she tells of her struggles to master the secrets of the bookbinding business in the most matter of fact way.

"The first 50 books I bound," said she, "were bound with machinery that cost less than $50. They were, for the most part, magazines and were not very elaborate; I had never been in a bookbindery while the operatives were at work.

"Learning to bind books by a book is like learning to swim by a book; you forget to paddle your fins when you are in deep water, and at about that time you go to inventing ways of your own. When one is all alone out on the desert he soon learns how to be self-dependent. I learned that lesson in Nevada. It is much easier to get along in the city where one can ask others how to do things and then go on copying, copying, copying all through life.

"If I could not find the accepted way of doing things when I was out there on the ranch I originated ways of my own. In my shop are many odd tools that the artisans skilled in bookbinding would laugh at; but I have found them well suited to their uses and would not think of replacing them with tools by someone else."

Mrs. Strowbridge has a passion for collecting old editions of books. Her latest find is a set of Dr. Johnson's Rambler of the edition of 1753. The books were all but destroyed by fire, and she found them smoking and smouldering in the ruins.

Pilgrims to Artemisia will see a woman that has taken a little from everyone she has known; they will see one who has in the best sense filled a place in the world as a helper and a contributor to the betterment of womankind. By her industry she has shown women a new line for the employment of their talents and a line that pays better than most any of the worked-out ideas in columns devoted to telling women what they do not want to do.

A visitor to Artemisia returns from his pilgrimage with an exalted idea of the woman who has so successfully combined the duties of housekeeping with the profitable and pleasant trade of bookbinding.

Two Kinds of Discontent

By GRACE NOBLE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE discontented woman is not a product of any one sphere. She has become the dominant figure in every social strata. She does not belong to the idle or affluent alone, nor to the class of women who for generations past have been content with one gown a year, and whose only social diversion is the village church's annual strawberry festival.

The germ of unrest and dissatisfaction has spread broadcast, and has invaded alike costly and humble homes, leaving its trail of restlessness and heartaches.

There was a time, not so many years ago, when women whether they were content or not accepted the lot destiny had prescribed for them and remained in the sphere in which circumstances had thrown them.

They lived and married and died, and if ambition ever entered into the equilibrium of their domestic lives it was worked out into a bit of fancy work, a cushion cover, a quilt, or a mat to put beneath the parlor clock.

A woman who had the temerity to brave public and family criticism and go into the world in quest of her own fortune was looked upon with secret envy by her feminine contemporaries and outwardly considered to be a bold and a rather dangerous woman.

This woman has revolutionized her sex. There are now armies of women journeying toward their chosen goals and a few of the strongest and the bravest will taste the sweets of success.

The desire that spurs these women on is the discontent of the workers, and their work is the emanation of a strong love for achievement.

The first desire may come like a thief in the night, perhaps it may grow from necessity, or from an unhappy incident in the every-day events of life, or it may be temperamental, at any rate it steals contentment and implants a strange yearning that grows and grows until it becomes a seething, insatiable monster that preys upon the mentality and crowds itself unmasked into the most sacred moments of peace.

It is a restless, feverish desire for unconquered worlds.

A famous artist once said:

"All through my life I have been pursued by a thousand red devils that have lashed me constantly. The harder I work the more vigorous they lash. What is it? Genius, some call it. Ambition is another name. Misery it is, for with it there can be no peace."

In the faces of our great men and women there is an almost tragic pathos that tells of ambition, striving and suffering. It is the imprint of the red devil's lash, the lash which gives to the world the fruit of their struggles. And for these men and women there is no sacrifice too great to lay at the altar of their ambitions.

But there is a vast difference between the discontent of talent and the capacity for work from the dissatisfaction of the bored woman.

Ennuied women form a large part of the social world and they hang on to the ragged edges of social and professional enterprises. They yearn for excitement and their vivid imaginations paint glowing halos about the lives of women of achievement. They tire of comfortable surroundings, dream of the unattainable and cry for the moon.

They have never learned how to work. They are envious and jealous of women who are climbing the ladder of fame by honest toil and say: "Think what I could have done if I had had her opportunity." A woman with an untried talent is always sure of her power to succeed.

Hundreds of women each year leave happy, comfortable homes and troup to New York, allured by the glamour of the footlights. Some find positions on the stage. Many drop out of the professional army before the completion of one season and return to their families.

Legions of dissatisfied bored women attempt to invade the ranks of journalism.

One woman who has a beautiful home, a devoted husband and several bright young children became imbued with the spirit of unrest and attended a school for journalism. When her period of study was over, after many futile attempts, she procured a position on one of the papers in her city. Then began the vicissitudes of a professional career, the arduous reportorial work, late hours, and the ungratifying social snubs from her former associates.

Grace Noble.

Her "career" lasted just six months. After that she said that she preferred writing fairy tales for a home nursery magazine to editing the greatest woman's column in existence.

Young girls leave their parents and friends to journey to the metropolis and other large cities with an indefinite ambition and dreams of fame. They suffer privations and personal discomfitures to satisfy their restless spirit and an inward craving for excitement.

Some drift into professional work and with hardships and perseverance earn a livelihood.

Love of excitement and ambition are widely different and entirely distinct. One belongs to the ambitionless, purposeless, envious, dissatisfied woman.

The other yields the earnest, unselfish efforts that reap personal reward and add strength to the propelling power of progress.

Thick Inland With Stars.

Starless parts of the sky are not dark. At the Lowe observatory in California, Edgar Larkin states "the stellar floor," the background of the visible universe, has been proved to be a vast sheet of minute stellar points of varying degrees of brightness, with here and there a rift seeming to reveal the blackness of outer space. It is thought that the universe may be far larger than is commonly believed.

LIZARD WITH A DETACHABLE TAIL

A California Reptile That Can Shed Its Appendage at Will.

By HELEN LUKENS JONES.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 1.—Certain species of lizards have the remarkable and convenient facility of dispensing with their tails in times of danger, those of California being especially gifted by nature with detachable terminal appendages.

Summer campers in the mountains have excellent opportunities for studying this characteristic of the lizard tribe, and many strange anecdotes are carried from forest wilderness to city homes.

The lizard loves his tail as a miser loves his money, but sometimes it seems detrimental to his safety, and as it is connected to his body with a sort of patent fastener arrangement that becomes loosened with the slightest muscular twitch, it frequently drops off, leaving the animal in a painful state of terminal decollete. When once off the tail cannot be readjusted, but nature is kind, and in course of time a new growth takes its place and the lizard is made as good as new. Mr. Sturtevant, who lives in Sierra Madre, Cal., at the foot of the Mt. Wilson trail, was camping in the mountains a short time ago, and tells the following story of a progressive tragedy which he witnessed in nature's auditorium, the actors being a lizard, some flies, a cat and a coyote.

I was sitting on a rock eating my camp dinner, and after finishing my coffee I tossed the sweetened grounds on the grass at my feet. I then lit my pipe, settled myself as comfortably as my boulder chair would permit and proceeded to enjoy the beauty and fragrance of the great nature garden and listen to the choral concert of stream and pines. No animate creatures were in evidence, and I seemed to be the only living thing in the wilderness.

Before long, however, a prosperous-looking lizard crawled into the arena, and for sometime circled about with indefinite intent. At last, scenting the smeared coffee grounds, he darted to the banquet board and began to eat. Every once in a while, by way of variety, he took in a fly by suction, and I could not help but think how strange the flies must feel in the lizard, and how uncomfortable the lizard must feel with the flies scratching about inside.

While the lizard was gorging on flies and coffee, happily ignorant of impending danger, I saw my old cat creeping up, her tail nervously twitching back and forth, and her mouth quivering in anticipation of a feast. At last she gave a swift spring, and in so doing made a slight noise that warned the lizard, and quick as a flash, while the cat was yet in mid-air, the lizard shuddered convulsively, dropped its tail as a startled thief would drop his booty, and scurried for the underbrush.

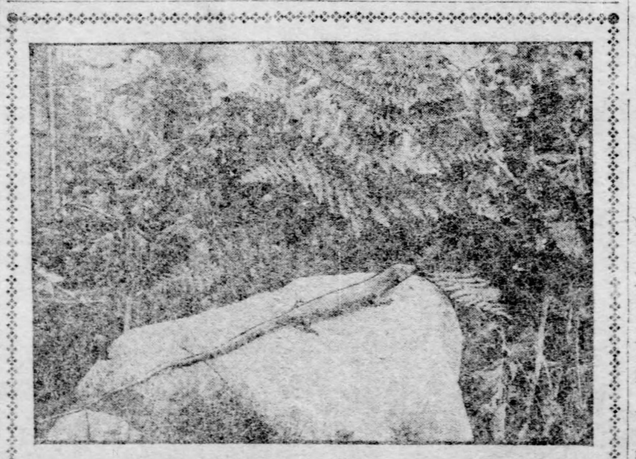
The cat lit and clutched the lonely tail, and the look of astonishment and awe that swept over her physiognomy when she discovered how she had been outwitted, was enough to make a stone laugh. She finally ate the tail with apparent relish, then went off a short distance where she sat contentedly washing her face.

In a very short time the lizard came from its hiding place and glided all about as if hunting for its lost appendage every once in a while it hesitated and blinked its eyes, as if to keep back the tears, then continued the search.

About this time pussy had finished her ablutions, and discovering the return of her victim, she pounced upon the lizard and ate it up. Then I though how strange was the power that had combined the flies, the lizard and the cat.

Not long afterward I heard the brush crackling, and a series of distressed meows down the canyon. I picked up my gun and followed the sounds, and when I arrived on the scene, I found a great sneaking coyote just finishing my cat. Taking careful aim I finished the coyote and for the first time in my life I obtained several species of game, lizard, flies, cat, and coyote, all with one shot.

The strange series of incidents that had been enacted before me during the afternoon furnished abundant material for meditation, and a weird sensation of unrest crept over me, as I thought my turn might come next. But nothing more occurred, for fate had evidently become wearied with the previous succession of events, and had rushed away, leaving the mountain world in peace.



California Lizard With a Detachable Tail.

THE NEWEST BABY SPOONS

By J. D. COWLES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IF the baby who receives one of the newly-designed spoons is not made happy by it, he must be a strange baby, indeed, for even though he may be so unreasonable as to "cry for the moon," he can now have it, and best of all, with the dear old Mother Goose cow in the very act of jumping over it.

These new spoons are engraved within the bowl with illustrations of familiar nursery rhymes, and sometimes with a verse or a line as well. Beneath the legend, "Bye baby bunting, daddy's gone a-hunting," is a picture of a mother bunny and three or four baby bunnies. "Little Boy Blue" is seated against a hay cock fast asleep, while the sheep and the cow are seen in tiny figures in the background. On the handle of the spoon a cow's head is carved in relief. "The old woman who rode on a broom" is pictured sailing off over the church steeples, with her black cat clinging to the broad part of the broom. "Dickory, dickory dock" is lettered beneath a picture of a tall Grandfather's clock, while a bird on a branch is endreled with the words, "Who killed cock robbin?" "I," said the sparrow.

Some of the pictures are pretty, and show true bits of nature or of animal life, while others are purely imaginary, and are grotesque enough to have stepped directly forth from Moth Goose's own home. Among the latter are "Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall," and the funny little fellow is depicted as twanging away on a guitar. The "cutest" picture of all, however, are those illustrating "Hey, diddle, diddle," and it is a marvel how so much life can be enclosed within the bowl of a spoon. Foremost of all the cat is shown diddling for dear life, the dish and the spoon are running away, the cow is jumping over the moon and the little dog sits by plainly laughing at all the fort. Altogether it is a marvelous bit of fine engraving.

Other engraved spoons for children which are especially attractive are those engraved with a child's head, or a laughing baby face, with a kitten or a dog in the figure or showing just the head, or with other animal figures. One of the prettiest of these shows a cow standing under an old-fashioned rail fence. This makes an ideal bread and milk spoon. Some of the spoons have the ordinary straight handle, others have the looped handle which is popular for a baby's use, while a third style has a short, straight handle with a looped handle beneath. This is especially practical, since it enables the baby to grasp the spoon and steady it well.

There are new designs in baby cups as well as in spoons. The plainest are broad on the bottom and the sides are straight and highly burnished, making an exact copy of a tin cup. But these are very pretty when engraved. The child's name or monogram is usually cut, and often the name of the giver with a word or two of inscription. Sometimes a verse of nursery lore is engraved upon the smooth surface.

The newest styles of cup bulges at the center, and around this largest part the decorations are placed. One particularly rich affair had garlands of flowers in festoons, with Cupid holding the garlands circling it, the stems forming festoons between the blossoms. The decorations were in rich relief. Another handsome variety had a heavily chased band around the top and bottom of the cup. The sides of this were straight.

The porridgers are also given their share of attention at the hands of the designer, for the baby and his belongings have come to play an important part in the silversmith's realm.

Most of the porringers and the little plate on which they rest, are of plain surface, either burnished or soft finish. The decoration is confined to the edge, and is usually very simple. In some cases it is simply a fine beading, in others a dainty little rococo scroll pattern.

A particularly handsome plate, a companion to the nursery rhyme spoon, has a soft French gray finish, and the edge of the flat rim is divided into little blocks or tiles, not more than five-eighths of an inch square. On each block are raised figures representing nursery characters alternating with a bowl, an urn-shaped pitcher, and a quaint teapot at intervals. The nursery pictures represent the cat that played the fiddle, the maid who was "hanging out the clothes," the pig that was stolen, the cow jumped over the moon, and "when the pie was opened the birds began to sing." Each small block is a gem of artistic engraving in relief, and the whole circle of figures give a rich finish to the plate, which is fit to adorn the handsomest collection of silverwear.

Age Is No Barrier.

Even the infants in the shops are pingponging. One little lady wearing a long, double-breasted red coat has a ping-pong racquet and ball in her hands. That is a pretty coat, a short turn-down collar close around the throat, and below that a wide collar, falling over the shoulders and finished around the edge with a deep band of white set with four narrow bands of black and white braid. Over this braided white band loops of the red, of which the collar is formed fall to the ends of it, set at wide intervals. There are large, round, flat pearl buttons on this as on many of the children's coats.

The best any one can do is never very bad.

Some people go through life like a pocket edition of the Salvation army.

If we realized the opinions entertained of us by our friends many of us would wish to lead hermit lives.

A Chic Summer Coat.

Very smart in pongee is a quaintly shaped coat trimmed with black velvet and lace applique. This coat is made with a two-piece effect emphasized by a band of velvet forming the belt. This is high in the back, running up into a point and sloping down low in the front. The upper part of the coat is nearly covered by a broad collar, deep and square in the back, opening in big revers in the front and extending to the waist. The collar and revers are finished with a deep binding of black velvet on the edge, and white lace is appliqued on the remainder of the collar.

The velvet, narrow—about an inch or a little more wide, perhaps—which is set in at the waist, ties with loops and long ends falling to the edge of the coat in front. Below the waist the coat is laid in broad plaits, these running up high in the back to agree with the shape of the upper part.

The sleeves have the upper parts set in broad plaits to match with a band at the elbow or a little below, from where the fullness falls out in deep folds.

There are rosettes of narrow black velvet ribbon on the bands of the sleeves.

NOVELTIES IN TABLEWARE.

By JULIA DARROW.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is no lack this season of novelties with which a hostess may make her table look attractive. The silversmiths and designers have brought out any number of quaint and artistic conceits which are as practical as they are beautiful.

Marmalade bowls are made in the shape of fruits, vegetables and melons, and are strikingly novel. One of these, in shape like an apple, had the lower, or bowl portion, of green glass, thin and transparent, and the upper portion, which formed the cover, of gold. The handle represented the stem of the apple. A narrow slit at one side of the cover admitted the handle of the spoon, which was also of gold and matched the cover in style. The tomato is reproduced in red glass, with cover of gold or silver. One of the prettiest designs of all, and one which the hostess who dislikes colored glass upon her table would certainly choose, was in the form of a muskmelon. The sections of the ribbed were reproduced in the shape of the white glass bowl, while the cover of French gray silver not only carried out the same form, but showed the irregular markings which characterize the surface of the muskmelon. The stem formed the handle. The spoon had a slender handle and the outer surface of the bowl was marked like the cover.

Sugar shakers are larger than those of former seasons and are strikingly artistic in shape. One style shown was seven inches in height, and was shaped like the old colonial silverware. It has six sides and is urn-shaped. The sides are burnished and the top is of open filagree design, through which the sugar sifts.

The newest bon-bon dishes are in the shape of a swan. The body is of glass and the wings, head and front are of gold, carved to represent the plumage. The back between the wings is open and forms the receptacle for bon-bons. These come in two sizes, and are beautiful novelties.

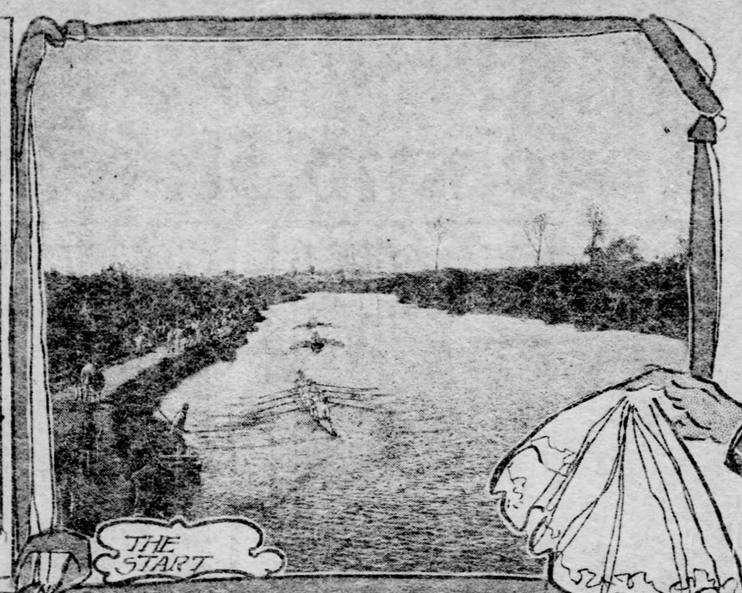
The most approved form of silver service is the Marlele. This is hand wrought, the surface showing the marks of the mallet by which it is fashioned. The set consists of the tea or coffee urn, a sugar bowl, creamer and bowl and the tray. Each set is decorated with artistic designs, one flower being used as the motif throughout. The decorations are hand carved in relief, and are massed upon one portion of the tray, urn or pitcher, the irregular surface of the body making a scattered decoration needless and out of place.

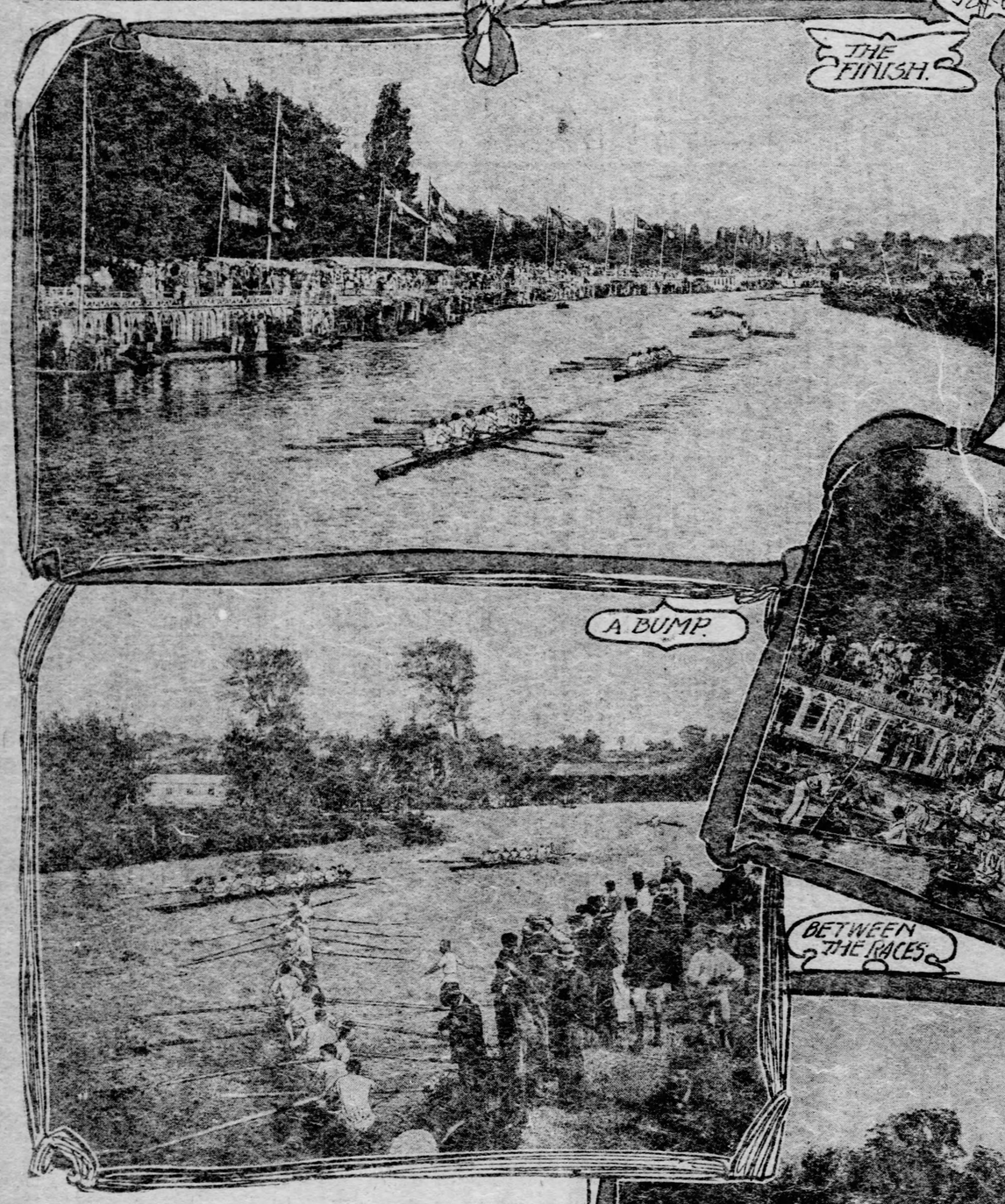
One of the especially happy features of the Marlele sets is the fact that, the work being done by hand, a buyer may choose the flower she wishes to have used in decoration, her favorite flower or one in accord with the decorative scheme of her dining room, or tableware, and have her silver set made to order with but little increased expense.

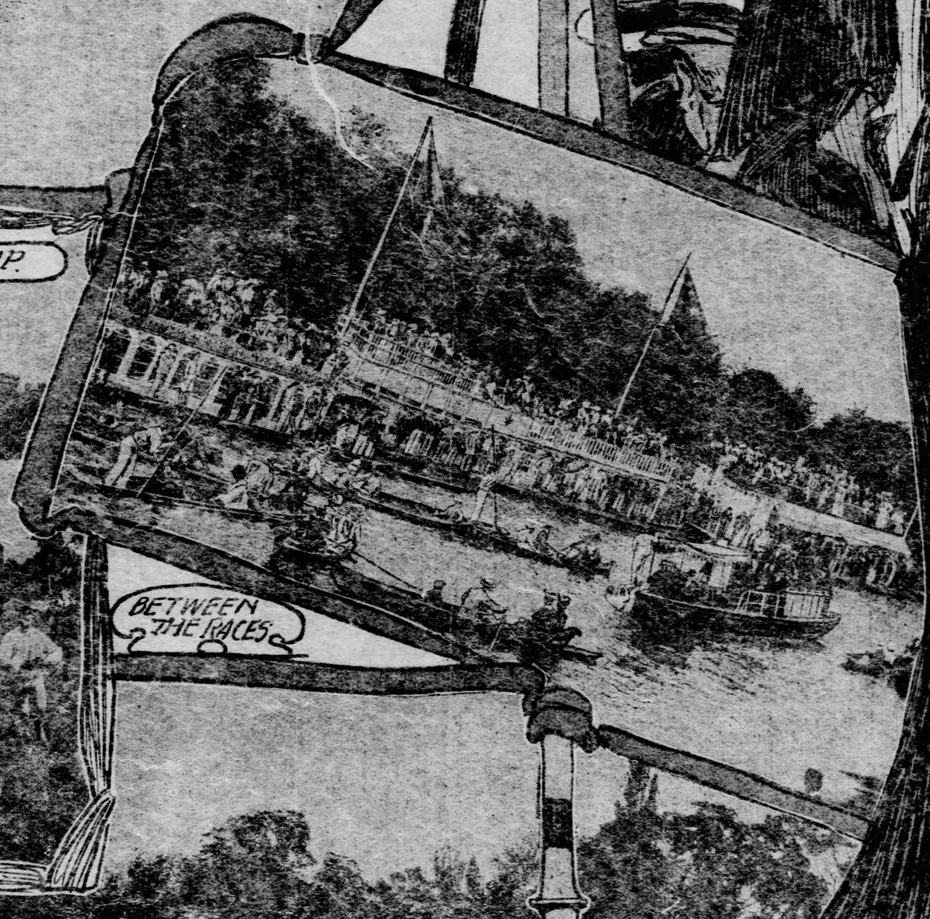
A beautiful novelty in candlesticks is the tulip design. This has a long, slender stalk with a cup at the top shaped much like a tulip blossom to hold the candle. From the base of the stalk two or three long, slender leaves rise with sinuous grace and barely touch the stem as they curve.

Other candlesticks are in the shape of columns, plain or fluted, for colonial dining rooms, while still others are in the now popular urn shape, with flat and highly burnished sides.

COLLEGE BOAT RACES ON THE THAMES







LONDON, June 28—Being situated on the Thames, the predominant sport at Oxford is rowing, and during term time throughout the year the river in the vicinity of Oxford, which there goes by the classic name of the Isis, is filled with boats every afternoon in all sorts of weather. During the pleasant afternoons of early summer, its tributary, the Cherwell, commonly called the "Char," which, dotted with water lilies, flows past the tower and beautiful water walks of Magdalen college, is crowded with canoes, punts and other pleasure craft.

Interest in rowing among all classes, however, centers in the annual races between the colleges constituting Oxford university, which take place on six consecutive evenings, exclusive of Sunday. This period is called "Eights week."

The method of conducting these "bumping races," as they are called, is peculiar to Oxford and to Cambridge. It consists of a long procession, the boats starting in a given order and with a fixed space intervening, the object of each boat being to "bump" the one immediately in front and to keep from being bumped by the one behind, with the exception of the foremost boat, whose sole object is to keep ahead, and of the last boat, which, having nothing to lose, bends all energies toward catching its predecessor.

A "bump" means that one boat has overtaken the one preceding and some part of it, nose or oars, has come into actual contact with the other boat. When a bump has been made, the two boats involved at once pull to one side of the river to make room for the succeeding boats, and on the next evening's race the boats which have bumped change places in order of starting, the faster boat going up one place, and during the next race it endeavors to make another bump, so that the order in which they stand at the end of the week's races is generally very different from that at the beginning. During this year's races the order was as follows:

Order of Start.	Order of Finish.
New College,	University,
University,	New College,
Magdalen,	Magdalen,
Balliol,	Balliol,
Worcester,	Pembroke,
Pembroke,	Worcester,
Trinity,	Brasenose,
Merton,	Trinity,
Exeter,	Exeter,
Brasenose,	Christ Church,
Lincoln,	Lincoln,
Keble,	Keble,
Queen's,	Wadham,
Hertford,	Merton,
Christ Church,	Hertford,
Corpus Christi,	Queen's,
Wadham,	Jesus,
St. Catherine's,	Corpus Christi,
Jesus,	St. John's,
Oriel,	Oriel,
St. John's,	St. Catherine's,
St. Edmund Hall.	St. Edmund Hall.

It will be observed that University bumped New College, that Brasenose bumped Trinity, Exeter and Merton, and so on.

This single-file method was originally adopted because the Thames at Oxford is too narrow and tortuous to admit of two or more boats rowing side by side, and even then on account of the number of boats the race takes place in two divisions, the last boat in the first division rowing also first in the second division, for which reason it is called the sandwich boat.

The training for the races practically begins with the college year, and by degrees the best oarsmen are picked out for the college eight. Then the training begins in earnest, and if the rowers study any while in training it is limited; but as there are no recitations and all depends on examinations, they make it up later or suffer the consequences. A good athlete receives no mercy at the hands of the examiners, and the boating men were considerably embarrassed a few years ago when the best oarsmen in the university, who not only figured conspicuously in his college crew, but on whom the result of the annual boat race between Oxford and Cambridge depended, was "rusticated," or suspended, pending his passing an examination.

On the eventful afternoon of the first day's race the towpath near the finish is crowded with spectators, while the barges which line the opposite bank are crowded with guests of the members of the college boat club, all in holiday attire. These handsome floating clubhouses are to be found only at Oxford.

Lofty stands are erected along the course by photographers, with the hope of getting photos of the bumps.

The rowers step from their barge into the boat, and, amid the plaudits of their well-wishers on the barges, set out for the starting place a mile beyond, while from their partisans on the crowded towpath come cries of "Well rowed, Balliol!" or Corpus, or Brasenose, or whatever crew they may be cheering. They row down to their respective starting points, where there are gathered friends who will run along the towpath with them during the race and cheer them on.

The official timekeeper fires one gun five minutes before the race begins, another one minute before, and the starting signal. The boat crews have each a timekeeper, who sets his stopwatch with that of the official timekeeper, and after the first gun each calls out to his crew the flight of time.

"One minute gone!" The men look to their straps and stretchers.

"Two minutes gone!" They draw off their sweaters and toss them to an attendant on the bank.

"Three minutes gone!" They are pushed out into the stream, while the cox holds the rope, which is fastened to a stake on the bank, and directs bow and two in their paddling to keep the boat pointed directly up stream.

"Minute gun!" and on the instant the second gun is heard. Then the excitement becomes intense; no sound is heard save the directions of the cox and the incisive calls of the timekeeper. "Ten seconds gone! Twenty seconds gone! Thirty seconds gone! Twenty seconds more! Ten—nine—eight—seven—six—five—four—three—two—one. Go!" and the last gun sounds as the cox drops the rope, grasps the rudder lines, and the oars are dipped in the water. Shouts fill the air. The boats skim the water at a rate which makes it difficult for the runners to keep up, taking the shortest course from one bend to another. Concerning this stretch of the river, Jerome well says in "Three Men in a Boat," "You want to be born on that bit of water to understand it. The man who could row a straight course from Oxford to Iffley ought to be able to live comfortably under one roof with his wife, his mother-in-law, his elder sister and the old servant, who was in the family when he was a baby."

One boat gains slowly but surely on the other, and as the boats get nearer their din-creating partisans on the banks, with spectators who join the foot race to see the bumps, form a mixed crowd urging on the boats. At last the pursuing boat has caught the other, and the cox of the boat bumped raises his hand in in acknowledgment. This ends their share of the race for the evening, and they pull to one side to let the other boats rush past. The latter part of the course is along the college barges, from which the spectators view the last spurt for a bump before the finish. Then the boats which have "rowed over," that is, those which have not bumped nor been bumped, and also the other boats pull up to their barges and the rowers get out, generally in a state of complete exhaustion.

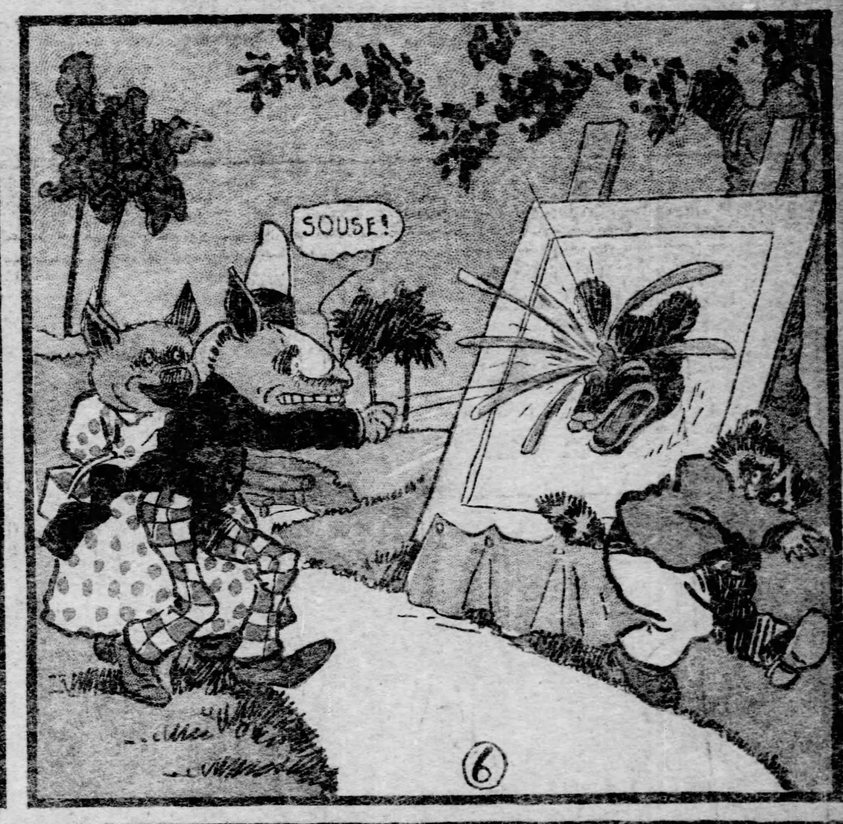
Then tea is served by the members to their guests on the barges between the divisions of the races, the first of which takes place at half past 4 and the second at 6 o'clock.

On the night after the last race the rowers, free from restraint, have a jollification in which most of the college join. Boats which have made many bumps have a "bump supper," with speeches and great hilarity, while the crew which is head of the river have fireworks and bonfires, the fuel for the latter being chiefly furniture from the students' rooms, and who pay for all property destroyed.

The origin of the races is in itself interesting. Iffley lock is about a mile below Oxford, and on returning after a row down the river several boats would come through the lock at the same time, and, emerging in single file from the lock, they would in sport attempt to run each other down while on their way to Oxford. There were then no barges on the river. The first regular race took place in 1815 between two of the colleges, the boats actually starting within the lock and the leading boat getting a start while the other was getting out of the lock. Then other colleges joined in the unique contest, and they arranged to start from points at fixed distances from each other. At first they rowed in heavy boats and wore high silk hats, but by degrees they made the boats as light and fragile as possible and discarded heavy clothing. They began the races which now bring annually to Oxford a host of tourists and sightseers.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette
JULY 6TH 1902

THE FINISH OF A COON HOLLOW ART CRITIC



Interesting and Instructive Stories for the Girls and Boys

ST. TAMMANY OF THE DELAWARES

A Story of Pennsylvania for the Young Folks.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE great Tammany society, which rules the Democratic party of New York city, was named after an Indian chief, who lived in Pennsylvania 200 years ago. A great many persons think that Tammany was only an imaginary chief, but he was a real Indian, who was well acquainted with William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania. Tammany belonged to a tribe which the white men called Delawares, because they lived along both sides of the great Delaware river. The Indians called themselves "original men." They believed that the first man created was a Delaware and that all other tribes of men were offshoots and side issues. This is a belief that a great many ignorant races have about themselves.

When Penn and his Quakers came from England to this land and began to build the town of Philadelphia, they found the Delawares living all around them. These Indians were not warlike. They loved peace and were very friendly with the white men. Tammany was one of the greatest lovers of peace among them and he remained a friend of the white men until his death. Tammany is a Delaware word which means "like a beaver." That queer animal, with its thick, soft fur and tail like a trowel, is noted for its industrious and peaceful habits. Tammany is sometimes translated into English by the single word "affable."

Besides being a man of peace, Tammany, like the beaver, was fond of water. He lived on the bank of the Delaware river, where Ne-sham-i-ny (accent on the second syllable) creek flows into it, about 18 miles from the center of Philadelphia. He was a great fisherman. Perhaps it was because the Delawares ate so much fish that they were fond of a peaceful life. Years afterward, when they were driven far back into the wilderness, away from the great river, and lived on the meat of buffaloes, bears and deer, they became fierce and warlike.

William Penn bought Pennsylvania from the king of England, just as a man buys a farm. He got it very cheap, for he paid only a little more than one-fourth of a cent an acre. Penn was a righteous man and believed he should buy the land a second time from the Indians who lived on it. After he landed from his ship in the Delaware river the first treaty he held was with Tammany.

William Penn and his friends had a great meeting with the Indians not far from the little village of Philadelphia. White and red men gathered under a big elm tree near the river bank and there they made peace speeches to each other and promised to be friends as long as the sun shone. This promise was kept while Penn and Tammany were alive. Many years afterward it was broken. After the speeches and a fine dinner which Penn gave to the Indians, Tammany and the other chiefs of the Delawares agreed to sell a large part of their land to Penn. Deeds were written and the Indians put their signs on the deeds. Of course, the Indian chiefs could not write their names. When a white man who cannot write sells a piece of property and wishes to give a deed for it, some other person writes his name for him at the bottom of the deed and the man who sells the land draws a cross with a pen between his first and second names. The Indian chief, after his name had been written for him, drew a picture of an animal or some other object on the paper. This picture was the sign of the family or clan to which the Indian belonged. When Tammany signed his deed he drew what he thought was the picture of a beaver. Not many of the Indian chiefs were artists and it is often impossible to tell what their drawings stand for.

The first deed given to Penn was by Tammany alone and that deed is still kept in the capital of Pennsylvania. The old chief sold the land on which he lived all along Neshaminy creek, and he was to receive in payment whatever Penn saw fit to give. He had faith in Penn. The great Quaker gave to Tammany a heap of useful articles, among them being guns, shoes, stockings, looking glasses, kettles, shirts and blankets. You may think it queer that looking glasses were given to men. The Indian chief is more careful about his looks than an Indian woman. The glasses were very handy to the red men when they came to paint their faces for their dances. Afterward Penn bought from other chiefs a great tract of land alongside of that which Tammany sold, reaching as far up the Delaware river as a horse could travel in two days. It is impossible to say how far that would be, but I think a horse should not go more than 40 miles in one day on a good road. In one of these land sales Tammany joined with another chief, and among the goods paid to them were 20 fish hooks of steel. I have no doubt these fish hooks were very pleasing to the chief, who had never used anything before that except bone hooks.

Of course, after the Indians sold their lands near Philadelphia they had to move farther away into the woods. But Tammany often visited the Quaker town. Every time he came the Quakers treated him well and gave him presents and good things to eat. A great race of Indians called the Iroquois, who lived in the north, were at war against the French in Canada. The Iroquois sent word to the Delawares that they must come and help the northern Indians to fight the French. If the Delawares did not do that, the Iroquois said they would come down and fight the Delawares. This caused much worry among the Delaware Indians. They had not been at war for very many years and did not wish to have anything to do with fighting. The Quakers, also, had taught them that war was wicked. So eight of the Delaware chiefs went down to Philadelphia to talk with the Quakers about the matter and ask them to keep the Iroquois away. One of these chiefs was Tammany, and when they were taken in before the Quaker council and had told their errands, Tammany made a speech, in which he used these words:

"We and the Christians of this river (the Delaware) have always had a free roadway to one another, and though sometimes a tree has fallen across the road, yet we have still removed it again and kept the path clean, and we design to continue the old friendship that has been between us and you."

Then he laid down a belt of white wampum, which was a sign of peace. The Quakers were pleased with the speech of Tammany and promised to keep the Iroquois away. The council sent word to the governor of New York that he must tell the Iroquois to let the Delawares alone. Thus for many years the Delawares were kept in the ways of peace. They devoted themselves to fishing, trapping wild animals for their furs, and raising crops of corns, beans and pumpkins.

Of all the fish that Tammany caught in the Delaware river that which he liked best was the shad. This is a large fish that is very good to eat. It lives in the ocean, but when the warm weather of spring comes it swims up the large rivers to lay its eggs. About the first of May millions of these fish swim up the Delaware river and that is the time when they are caught and are best to eat. In the early days the Indians went out in canoes and caught hundreds of these fine fish. Tammany and his men carried a lot of them to Philadelphia, baked them on wood fires and gave a great feast to the Quakers. The white men became as fond of shad as the Indians were. Every spring Tammany gave one of these shad dinners on the bank of the Delaware, so that the Quakers after awhile called him the shad king. You may be sure that the old chief always got a hearty welcome.

The end of this old Indian is said to have been very sad. The story is that the Delaware chiefs from their new home far up the river came down to Philadelphia to have another peace talk with the Quakers. Tammany was now a very old man and on the road his strength gave out. When he was near his old home on Neshaminy creek he could travel no farther. So the other Indians made a tent or wigwam for him and left him to rest until they should come back, with a young Indian woman to care for him and cook his meals. In the night, when the old chief was asleep the young woman left him and ran away. The chief awoke in the morning and found himself alone. He was overcome with sorrow. He felt that he had grown so old and feeble that he was a burden to his people and that they no longer loved him. Then he built a great fire, stood up and sang a death song, stabbed himself in the heart with his hunting knife and fell into the flames. When the Indians came back from Philadelphia and looked for their chief, they found his body almost entirely burned up. They buried the ashes on the hilltop and piled stones over the grave.

The people of Philadelphia were sorry when they heard of the death of Tammany and one man wrote a poem about it. Here is the last verse of this poem:

At last, growing old and quite wornout with years,
As his history doth truly proclaim,
His wigwam was fired, he nobly expired,
And flew to the sky in a flame.

Everybody learned that poem. Even the children repeated it. People said that if he had gone up to the sky that way he must have been a holy man, so they began to call him Saint Tammany. After he was dead the men of Philadelphia had their shad dinners every spring, on the first of May, or as soon after that as the shad came up the river. They made this a great holiday and called it Saint Tammany's day. The young men formed a Tammany society and gave a parade through the town and out to the old elm tree on the bank of the river, where the dinner was served. The men dressed like Indians, painted their faces, carried knives and tomahawks, and gave Indian dances, while the women and children looked on. One of the men acted the part of Tammany. He wore deer horns on his head and was placed in the high seat at the head of the long table. The old Tammany elm tree stood for 327 years after the treaty was held under it. At last, to the great regret of the people, it was blown down by a fierce storm. The trunk was sawed off smooth and the rings in the wood were counted. It was found that the tree was 283 years old. How old was it when the treaty was held under it? Out of the wood men made chairs, tables and canes, which they kept in memory of the tree and Tammany. A few years afterward a fine stone monument was set up on the spot where the tree stood. That monument still stands and many persons visit it.

The people of Philadelphia and other cities near the ocean eat a great many shad every spring. When they do that they ought to remember Tammany, who first taught the white men how good they were.

Little Girl

Little girl, little girl, with the light hair,
Idle and happy and free of care,
Swing, swing away, now here and now there.
Childhood is playtime, it is only fair.
When you grow bigger all is not play,
Then you must work a part of each day;
You must be tidy and red up the house,
You must be quiet, still as a mouse,
You must be good, just as good as gold,
And always do gladly what you are told.
So now swing away, first here, then there,
Childhood is playtime, 'tis only fair.

A Brave Slave

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The first white man to settle at the place where the capital of Pennsylvania now stands was John Harris, an Indian trader.

His location on the banks of the Susquehanna river made it easy for him to establish trading connections with the Indians, who were all around him. From them he secured skins and furs, which he took to Philadelphia and sold there at a great profit.

His life however, was hard and hazardous. Surrounded by woods, his sons dared not work in the fields without a gun at their belts, for they might be attacked any time either by hostile Indians or by wild beasts.

Once his daughters going to the river for a bucket of water, were chased by a mountain lion. Adventures of a startling nature were of almost daily occurrence. Their life was certainly a strenuous one.

Around the house was a strong stockade, the gate being securely fastened every night. One evening some Indians appeared suddenly at the house and demanded something to eat. Already they were partially intoxicated. Soon they called for whisky, and when this was refused they became insolent and quarrelsome. They declared that they would kill Harris if they were not given what they wished. They succeeded in finding the liquor themselves, and the more they drank, the more quarrelsome they became.

In the midst of the turmoil, Hercules, a colored slave belonging to Harris, slipped quietly out of the door and down to the river bank. As stealthily as possible he secured a boat and rowed across the river where lived some friendly Indians whose chief had once been succored by Harris.

Had Hercules been discovered, he would certainly have been put to a horrible death by the drunken fiends.

As it was, he succeeded in crossing the Susquehanna safely, and brought back aid. He came none too soon, for the Indians in their drunken fury had tied Harris to a mulberry tree, and had lighted a fire around him. Already his clothes had caught fire when his rescuers arrived. Soon the flames were extinguished and the hostile Indians either killed or put to flight.

Hercules was given his freedom by Harris, and it is asserted by some historians that he was the first slave in this country to be freed. When he died he was buried at the foot of the mulberry tree, and when John Harris himself died, some years later, he, too, by his own request was buried there, and so he sleeps the last long sleep beside his faithful slave.

Boy Wanted

By H. S. KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN vacation came Ned found himself facing a problem. Most boys of 14, strong, healthy chaps like Ned, would have solved that problem easily by making preparations to enjoy themselves. But this boy wanted to work, earn some money, and so, help his mother, who had denied herself of many things just to keep him in school. So, while other lads began to arrange affairs for the summer of sport and pleasure Ned started out to find work—which was not to be found at the first trial. Merchants did not seem to care particularly for school boys; indeed, the first one Ned faced told him plainly:

"School boys are too full of fun and frolic for business. You may be a different sort of a chap, but I have tried a good many of them and I do not care to experiment any further."

"But I want work. I've had all the fun I care for in school. If you will give me a chance."

"That's what they all say; only a chance. Of course, you'd loiter upon an errand to watch a game of ball, most likely take a hand in the game yourself. I'm sorry, but I can do nothing for you."

Of course, the man spoke kindly, but as he meant what he said Ned knew there was no further use trying there. Someone must have use for a boy who was willing and honest, but our boy went from place to place only to receive disappointment.

He had tried all the stores in town, and with the same result—failure. He was walking along one of the best resident streets where the homes of the richest men were situated. Beautiful yards, nicely trimmed trees and well-kept flower beds were about him. But there was nothing for Ned to do here to earn an honest nickle.

Stay! Hanging upon a gate was a card, and printed upon the card in big letters was: Boy Wanted.

The lad's heart almost jumped into his throat as his eyes fell upon the card. At last he has found a place where someone wants a boy. But what do they want the boy to do?

Ned looked over the fence and saw a fine lawn covered with soft grass and there stood a lawnmower all ready for business.

"Boy wanted to mow the grass. That's easy. I think I'll take that job," muttered our lad as he opened the gate and passed in.

Most boys would have gone to the door and asked for further particulars, made a bargain and all that before taking the job. But Ned had a way of doing things of his own. He meant to mow that lawn. If the people who wanted a boy didn't like the way he worked they need not pay him. He laid aside his coat and began business.

Clickety-click, clickety-click, went the machine as the sharp blades cropped the grass off nice and even. And Ned whistled merrily as he pushed the mower along. The door of the house opened and a lady came out. Ned glanced at her but kept right on with his work—still whistling as merrily as ever.

"That's a queer chap. He's mowing the lawn because it is fun. I never knew of a boy going to work before without asking how much he was to get in payment. But I always did like a boy who whistled at his work. It shows that he is no shirk, and that his heart is in what he is doing."

Clickety-click, clickety-click went the machine. And that was the sound, that and Ned's merry whistle, that fell upon the ears of a good-natured man when he opened the gate and passed in. The boy's face looked familiar to the man; and when Ned pushed the machine close to the gravel walk, and looked up, the man smiled, laughed and said:

"So you found work after all?"

Ned's whistle ceased at once. It was the merchant at whose store he had first applied for work.

"I must have work. I found the card on the gate. So I just went to work."

"How much do you get for the job?"

"I don't know. I just went to work when I saw what was wanted. If I don't do the job right I don't want a cent. Does it suit you, as far as I have gone?"

"It never was mowed so good. Say, you're a queer chap. I guess you'll get along."

"Thank you. I know I'll get along." And Ned went on with his work while the man went in the house.

"There's the queerest boy out there at work I ever saw. I refused him work at the store this morning. Here, I find him working for me after all."

"And he saw what I wanted done. I've watched him. There is not a lazy bone in that boy's body," said the good woman.

"After he finishes, give him a good meal and send him to the store. I like his style of doing things. A boy who whistles when he works is a prize not to be overlooked."

And that was the way our boy found work. When he found something to do he went at it with a will. As he graduates next year, he will step into the kind merchant's office where he will use a pen instead of a lawn mower.

COURAGE.

When the sky is dark and lowering, when the path in life is drear,
Upward lift thy steadfast glances, 'mid the mists of sorrow here.
From the beaming fount of gladness, shall descend a radiance bright;
And the grave shall be a garden, and the hours of darkness light.

—Martin Luther.

Greatest Hero of Them All.

By William Burton

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

The soldiers of the village, four in number, were marching down the street. Capt. Tommy Green was in front of the column, stamping his left foot and leading the war chorus of "Boom! Boom! Boom!" Down they went past the schoolhouse, in the direction of the creek, where were the fort and the cannon.

From the captain's hat there waved the longest rooster feather that the captain could find beneath the old cherry tree where the feather tribes were wont to trim their coats. Many a time he would have liked to have cut off the long, glossy tail feather which a proud Leghorn fluttered so grandly. But he was content to wear the one he had found, for it was larger than any of those possessed by his men.

The captain's sword was a large cattail blade that would bend like the best of steel. Upon its point had been fastened the longest thistle prickle that could be found anywhere in the neighborhood of the fort. Not the least spot of blood was there on the sword, for it had never harmed anything but a bold dragon fly that had dared to sit on the captain's bright plume.

After the captain came the soldiers brave Toby, Wally and Joe—each carrying a gun made from the straightest saplers that grew along the fort creek. Far up and down its banks they had marched to get their weapons. And many an adventure they had met on the marches. Joe yet bore the mark of his battle with the turtle that had refused to make way fast enough on the bank before the charge. Wally had never forgotten the terrible enemy that had crawled across his path. It was a watersnake and it almost made the soldier's courage fail. But at the captain's command a storm of stones crushed the enemy so badly that not even at sundown did it wriggle its tail, as all the soldiers believed that dead snakes do.

But behind the marching line came one who was not a soldier. Yet he kept very close, stopping now and then to sniff the air or to cock his ears at an unusually loud command of the captain. His name was Towser, and he belonged to Joe, the smallest man in the company.

When the soldiers had almost reached the fort the captain did something which he had never done before. It was all because Towser had run out in front of the line. With a stern voice the captain cried, "Go home, Towser, you dog!"

Towser felt very much hurt. Because they were so near the fort he did not think it wrong to go ahead and see if some enemy, such as a muskrat or a mink or may be a raccoon, had not been around since last the soldiers had been there.

When Towser hesitated as if he thought he may have misunderstood the command the captain turned and threw a stone at him. With his tail between his legs, the poor dog turned toward the village.

The men went on to their fort built of stones and mud. Cannon of great willow limbs pointed up and down the banks of the creek. The men stacked their guns against the side of an old elm that had seen many a battle waged against imaginary foes stationed on the opposite hillside. Pretty round stones that went straight to the mark had become very scarce along the edge of the stream. For all of them had been used in the battles.

The captain went down on his knees, for he had seen something suspicious in the sand alongside the fort.

"What's this?" he cried to the men. They rushed up. There was the print of an enemy. "We'll follow him," said Wally. Without an answer the troops, the captain ahead, began to track the enemy that had dared come near the fort. Away they went on the run, for the track led in the direction of the pond further down the creek at the foot of the hill. There was no longer any need of looking for the prints, as all the men knew that he who had made them was a Mr. Woodchuck that lived in the side of the hill. Many a time they had followed his path to the very same place.

Little Joe could hardly keep up with the other men. He panted and stumbled over the hillocks of wild grass. He was fretting now because he was getting so far behind. The others had already crossed the old log that led over a dangerous place in the swamp. He clambered upon it as quickly as he could. But as he arose to his feet a terrible accident happened. He slipped and down he went into the treacherous mire. His arm sank up to the elbows in the mud. It was done so quickly that Joe did not have time to call to the other men.

Soon he began to sink deeper and deeper into the bog. His breath was so far spent that he could not even cry. The mud got up to his chin. But something was tugging at his coat. With every pull there was a deep growl. It was hard work for the one who had come to the rescue, for he too sank in the mud. But he pulled and growled until the soldier was able to clach himself upon the log from which he had fallen. When he looked around there was faithful Towser wagging his tail. He had not gone home, as the captain had commanded, for he was too loyal to the men to be insulted by a gruff word.

Towser was up on the log and Joe was scrambling to get there, when the other soldiers and the captain came running to see what had happened to one of their men. Great was their surprise when Joe told the story of the rescue. The captain was glad and sorry when he had heard it, but he amende for his angry words to Towser by immediately making him a soldier also. That evening, when the caravan marched back to the village, there were five of them, and the one that came last was the hero.

STORY BOOK BOYS.

By JOE CAREY.

Fellows in stories do wonderful things.
Circumvent robbers and hobnob with kings.
Then when they're needed they happen around
To save youthful millionaires, pretty near drowned.

Fellows in stories, as sure as you're born,
Look upon danger with withering scorn.
Slay stalwart pirates with small pocket-knives,
Do everything "at the risk of their lives."

Fellows in stories find rocks on the track
Save huge express trains from ruin and wrack,
Always wear shirts of a bright scarlet hue,
No other shade for a signal would do.

Fellows in stories own swift running steeds,
Do any number of marvelous deeds,
Often discover a dynamite plot,
Go and explode it as likely as not.

Fellows in stories make villains to quail,
Know how to follow an Indian's trail,
Find gold and diamonds hid in the rocks,
Then "strike it rich" with a very few knocks.

Fellows in stories that clerk in a store,
Save their employers a million or more,
Get to be partners while still in their teens,
Put in the savings-bank most of their means.

Fellows in stories are kidnaped for gold,
Make their escape through a strategy bold,
Leap from one danger right into another,
Find in a dungeon a runaway brother.

Fellows in stories run often to see,
Never get seasick, now how can that be?
Soon become captains and strut on the decks,
Rescue their hundreds from opportune wrecks.

I am a fellow who never was brave,
Never saw one that I needed to save,
Pirates and robbers don't travel my way,
Might hunt for gold-mines until I was gray.

Once, throught vacation, I worked in a store,
Earned forty dollars, first that and no more,
Yes, I was watchful, but so was the boss,
Never could save him a cent's worth of loss.

Nothing heroic in chopping up wood,
Nothing heroic in just being good.
It pleases mother, that's worth while to me,
I'm not a story book fellow, you see.

A wise man never takes a penny for his thoughts.

AT CONEY ISLAND, by Carolyn Wells

SEE proud Belinda smartly dressed
In all her flaunting Sunday best;
With muslin hat and ruffles big
She cannot comfortably dig.

Dear Grandams, meekly learn from this,
How very ill-advised it is
To don a costume fine and gland
When you go playing in the sand.

Ask her if she would like to play,—
She will not answer either way;
She'll only shake herself, and then,
Just pout and grin and pout again.

Instead of your bespangled net,
Or mohre velvet edged with jet,
Just wear a gingham, simply made,
So you can tuck it up and wade.

THE ELVES AND THE POLITICIAN'S DAUGHTER

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE afternoon Airy and Tiny were making their usual rounds among the busy (oftener idle) little maidens of earth, when they chanced to spy half a dozen girls lounging beneath a dense shade tree. The day was sultry, the climate American, the social atmosphere of the nature which smart people call "swell." Silks, ribbons and laces fluttered above and about the merry group, doing as much to attract the beauty-loving elves as did the innocent laughter in which the girls were indulging.

A pert miss of 15 was the acknowledged center of the group and was being plied with questions innumerable when the invisible elves arrived. Her answers were such that Airy and Tiny at once began to plot against her, for it was evident that vanity was her ruling passion.

"When papa is elected," she was saying, "I intend to soar as high as the highest in the city. I know I'll be invited to enter the upper circle—and won't I make those girls jealous for once! I'll be old enough by the time the election comes off so that I can sail right into the social swirl with flying colors."

"Then I suppose you won't notice us," said one of her companions, with a sigh.

"Oh, yes," was the response. "But I'll have to live up to the requirements of my new set, you know."

"Humph!" muttered Airy. "Better wait till she sees if the 'new set' will invite her in. Pretty way to treat those friends who have been her chums since childhood."

"Where's my pin?" said Tiny, suddenly, as she fumbled for her precious diamond weapon. "Now, listen! I'm going to change the nature of their chat—see if I don't."

"I won't forget you entirely, though," added Miss Heady, experiencing a slight twinge of conscience.

"But you'd rather we'd stay away when your more select society folks are about—is that it?" said one of the girls, sarcastically. "We shall come then, just for spite; and we'll behave like backwoods tomboys, so's to aggravate you. Won't we, girls?" And she slyly winked at her companions.

"Of course we will."

"No, no!" cried the politician's daughter, in alarm. "I won't ever speak to you again if you plot to behave like that. I wouldn't want anyone about that I'd be ashamed of, and you know it."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the girls, while the elves danced in glee at the success of their joke. "We don't care. We can persuade our fathers to enter politics, perhaps, and any of them are as likely to be elected as Mr. Heady."

"But they won't do it. Just wait! A few years as councilman will help papa wonderfully, then he can try for a higher office and at last for a place in the legislature. That will make him before the people so favorably that it'll be no trick at all for him to get into congress. And then, you see, we'll move to Washington and be among the best people of the land."

"Then I suppose next thing will be the White House and a tip at some foreign emperor, like——"

"Hush!" demanded Miss Heady.

"Yes; for she is ambitious to marry the king of the Sandwich Islands," explained another.

"Maybe they don't have a king," reasoned a third.

"Then she might go to Siam, or Egypt, or——"

"Girls, what do you mean?" cried the victim, angrily.

"Well, wouldn't that be a jolly lark," said one of them, assuming a most provoking air of innocence. "I'd rather like it, myself. Why, you'd get to wear silks, and satins, and diamonds, and the state jewels and—and a crown. Just think! Now wouldn't that be lovely?"

"Of course," replied the impulsive Miss Heady. "But I'll let you have first chance at those heathen rulers and I'll take——"

"The emperor. Ha, ha!" they chorused, at which Miss Heady stamped her foot vehemently and demanded silence.

"Perhaps we'd better hush, for your father isn't even a councilman yet. And if he isn't elected at all—what then?"

"Oh, he'll be elected," she replied, confidently.

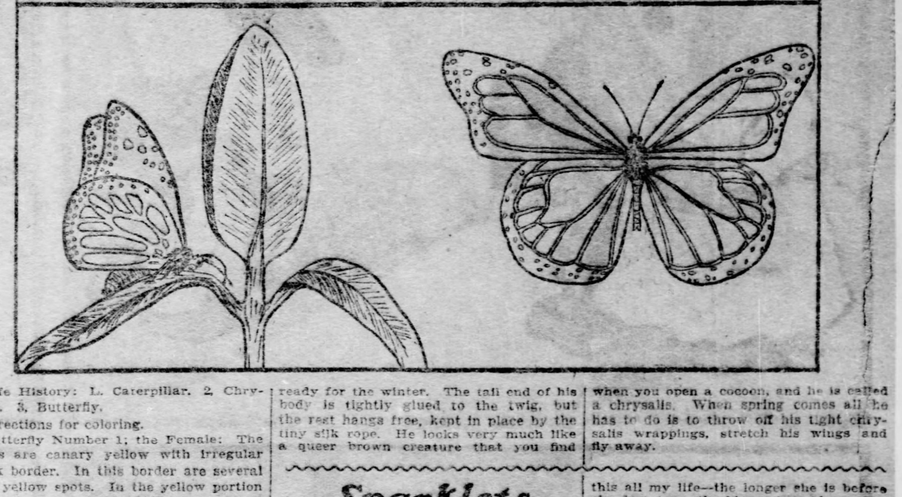
"Well, we'll see," they agieed; and so did the elves.

It was delegnied to Tiny to report the result of the election, and in due time she returned to the headquarters of elfdom with a message that caused the whole legion of legions to dance in glee. Mr. Heady had been defeated by an overwhelming majority, so that not only himself but his vain-spirited daughter were being subjected to all sorts of sport.

"Serves her right," said Airy; and when she and Tiny sought out the girl's chums of that summer afternoon they were so well pleased with the punishment her pride was receiving that they indulged in one long hearty laugh and went their way.

THE LITTLE GRANDMOTHER.

IN BUTTERFLY-LAND



Life History: 1. Caterpillar. 2. Chrysalis. 3. Butterfly.

Directions for coloring.

Butterfly Number 1; the Female: The kings are canary yellow with irregular black border. In this border are several oval yellow spots. In the yellow portion of each upper or forewing is a small black spot; in the lower or hind wing this spot is larger and deep orange.

Butterfly No. 2; the Male: The coloring is the same as in the female, except that the black border is solid, without yellow spots, and the orange spots on the hind wing are smaller.

The buttercups are yellow, the leaves and stems green, the clovers pinkish purple. The heading, "In Butterfly Land" may be colored in any way you choose.

The Common or Clouded Sulphur Butterfly, so-called from his coloring, is one of the earliest visitors to our fields and meadows. When this gay little spring herald in his dainty yellow coat with its black velvet trimmings first comes flitting through the sunshine in late April or early May we feel sure the spring is not far away. He is fond of hovering over roadside pools or resting, motionless beside them. His favorite flower is the clover, perhaps because all his babyhood, as a smooth green caterpillar was spent feeding upon its juicy leaves, and when a fullgrown butterfly he still loves to thrust his long sucking tube deep down into the fragrant purple flowers to suck up their sweet nectar.

Madam Sulphur does not dress exactly like her husband. The black border on her wings is deeper, but not so dark. It is broken by a number of yellow spots as if it were worn out and the lining showed through. The orange spots on her hind wings are also larger and look like two careless daubs.

The butterfly, you will notice, differs in a number of ways from the moth we saw last week, in the first place the butterfly has tiny little knobs at the end of his antennae while the moth has not. The butterfly's body is slender, the moth's stout and clumsy. The butterflies fly by day, the moths by night. But perhaps the most interesting difference is the fact that the butterfly caterpillar never builds a cocoon. He may, perhaps, fasten the edges of a leaf together and hide within, but he never spins a home for himself. When ready to change to the winter stage he spins a girdle of silk and fastens it around his waist, attaches the ends firmly to a string, throws off his caterpillar coat and presto! He is all ready for the winter. The tail end of his body is tightly glued to the twig, but the rest hangs free, kept in place by the tiny silk rope. He looks very much like a queer brown creature that you find when you open a cocoon, and he is called a chrysalis. When spring comes all he has to do is to throw off his tight chrysalis wrappings, stretch his wings and fly away.

Sparklets

Well it is to be able to read runes, but better yet it is to know what the Lord has written in men's eyes.—The Thrall of Leif the Lucky.

No real gentleman will tell the naked truth in the presence of ladies.—A Double-Barreled Detective Story.

It is less futile to consider our past than to predict our future.—Philip Longstreth.

Some congressmen play poker, there isn't a bit of doubt; and many play that old-time game we boys call "sell-out."

"Ets er long lane that ain't got no turnin' whutsomever, and I've noticed this all my life—the longer she is before she does turn, the bigger turn she makes when she finally gits to it."—The Silent Pioneer.

It is the last straw that breaks the camel's back, and the last disappointment that breaks the troubled heart.

One may be a philosopher who can be happy without a fair measure of success, but I rather think him a fool.

Many of the stories, with their accompanying illustrations, now being printed for children are sufficient in their horribleness to make an adult hide his head under his pillow after going to bed at night. A healthy, common sense story for the young is almost a thing of the past.

"God helps those who help themselves" must be the highwayman's motto.

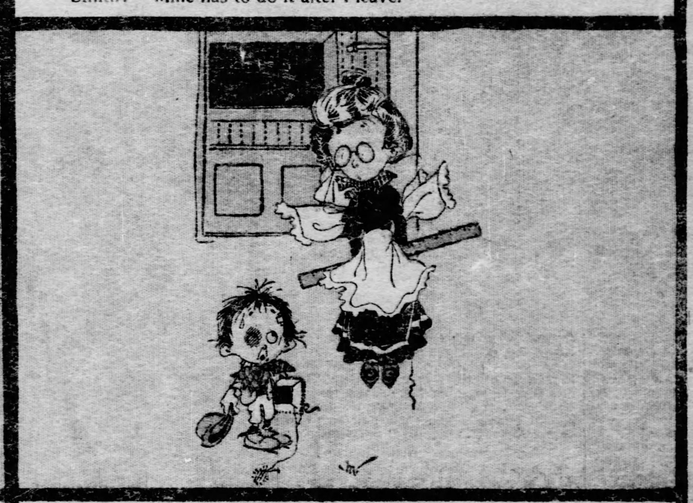
PREHISTORIC MINING

Ethel: "I wouldn't marry the best man————"
Maud: "I know that, but you will be mighty glad when a bridegroom puts the ring on your finger."

The first use of hydraulics in the Stone-axe Diamond Mines.

Jones: "My fiancee always fixes her hair so nicely before I call."
Smith: "Mine has to do it after I leave."

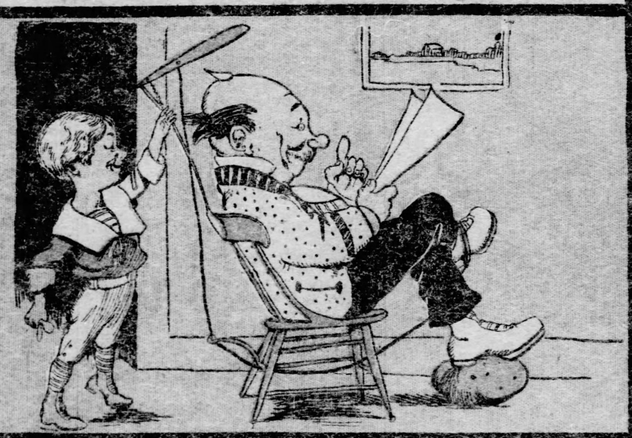
SNOOZER'S PATENT FLY KILLER.
1. Ah! now for a fly.



Teacher: "Why, Johnnie, you've been fighting again!"
Johnnie: "No-m-m! I ain't. Dis is-er-er jist a case of ping pong eye, dat's all."

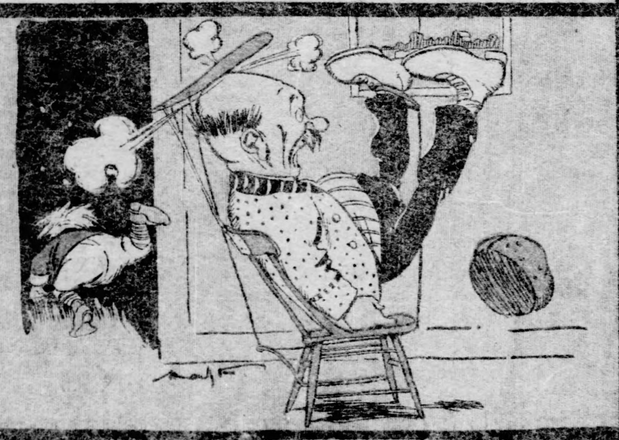
2. Bang! there goes one.

Kodak Fiend—Mister, give us a snap shot?



3. Son—Just wait until the old man hits that torpedo.

Cow Puncher—Sure, five of 'em.



4. Great Scott! that one must have been loaded.

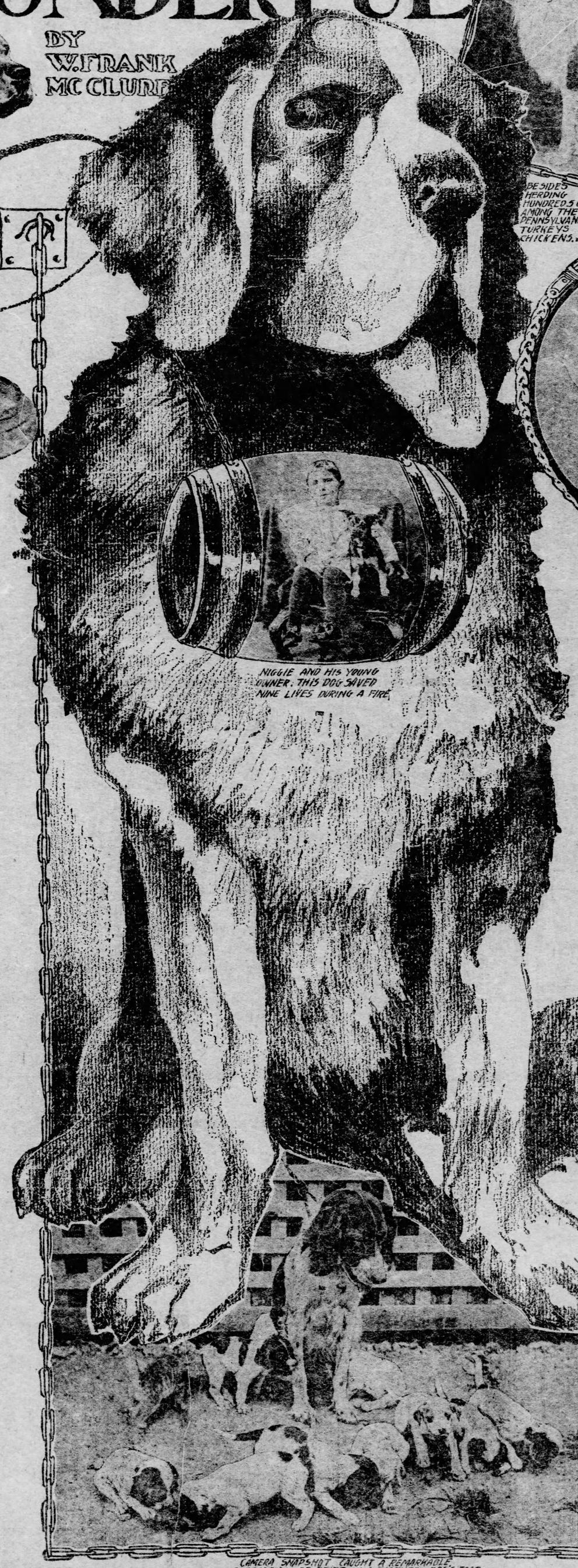
SOME WONDERFUL DOGS

BY W. FRANK MC CLURE

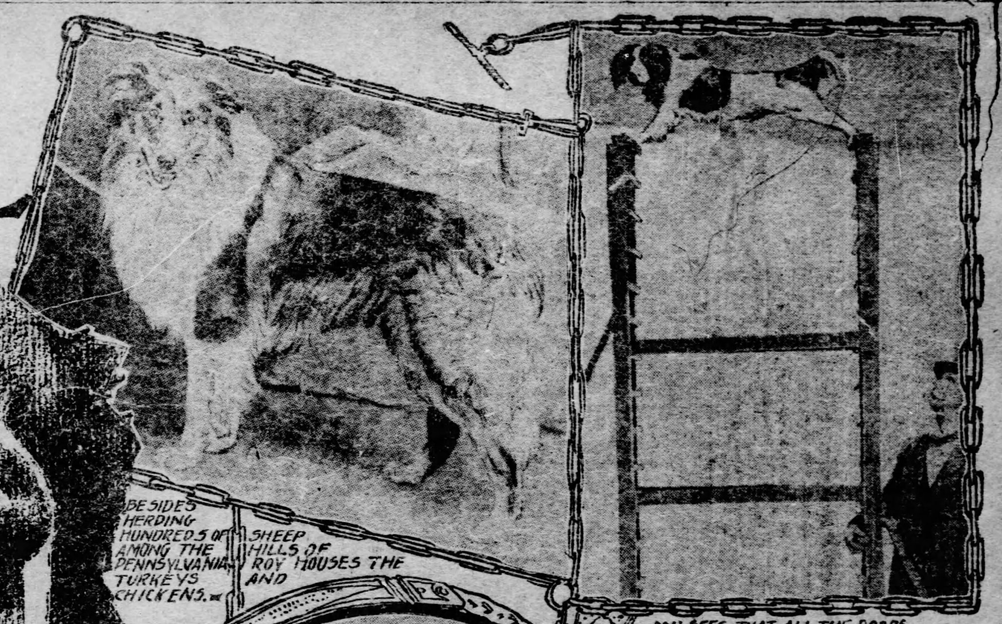
BRAVERY FAITHFULNESS AND INTELLIGENCE OF MAN'S BEST FRIEND.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

TOM, THE FAMOUS MIND-READING BULL TERRIER.



NIGGIE AND HIS YOUNG OWNER. THIS DOG SAVED NINE LIVES DURING A FIRE.



BESIDES HERDING HUNDREDS OF SHEEP AMONG THE HILLS OF PENNSYLVANIA ROY HOUSES THE TURKEYS AND CHICKENS.

DON SEES THAT ALL THE DOORS ARE CLOSED SECURELY EACH NIGHT, BESIDES PERFORMING MANY TRICKS.

BRUISER DISTRIBUTES CIRCULARS FOR A DRY GOODS FIRM.

ALLIANCE, O., July 5.—The past few months have been marked not only by the bravery and the unusual accomplishments of many human beings, but also by numerous examples of faithfulness and intelligence on the part of man's best friend in the animal kingdom—the dog. Scarce a week has passed in more than a year but that some act of a canine has attracted more or less attention in town or city. The little short-haired fellow at Erie, Pa., which saved nine lives can now take his place among the bravest of the kind. An Ohio dog that distributes circulars for a dry goods house and runs all kinds of helpful errands is demonstrating beyond a doubt the usefulness to which a dog can attain, while an Alliance dog that sees to the closing of all the doors of the family dwelling each night is proving his capability as a responsible guardian. Admirers of the famous mind-reading bull terrier Tom, also of Alliance, will be greatly interested in the fact that very recently he has astonished almost beyond exception such notables as Senator Foraker and James R. Garfield by his telepathic feats.

Niggie, the faithful Erie dog, was born on Christmas Day in 1897. Freddie Schuler, the little boy who is his inseparable companion, was born two days later. Thus they grew up together. On the night of the fire which destroyed Joseph Schuler's residence this dog's first impulse was to run to Freddie's bed and awaken him, warning him of his danger. Reaching the bedside he pulled and jerked at Freddie's nightgown until he fully aroused him. Then the dog went to the beds of the other members of the family and scratched on the bedsteads until he saw that everyone was hastening to get out. Niggie, almost suffocated, then ran out into the fresh air. After the fire the dog was first to appear on the scene. He jumped and barked at everyone and especially Freddie, thus expressing his delight that all were safe. In the morning Mr. Schuler bought Niggie a handsome new collar in appreciation of his gallant services.

The Regeneration of Bruiser.

Bruiser is a dog owned by W. H. Morrison of Ashtabula. The animal has no pedigree. Mr. Morrison says he paid $3 for the dog and $4 for the chickens which he killed when a pup. Bruiser's owner is one of the members of a large drygoods firm. During the daytime the dog makes his headquarters in the store, and it is from this point that he has demonstrated his usefulness. Both the cashier's desk and the main office are located on the ground floor. When Mr. Morrison is on the second floor and desires to communicate with the business departments he calls to Bruiser, and, writing a message on a slip of paper, hands it to the dog, with directions to bring an immediate answer. The dog, with a knowing glance at his master, starts off on a trot, wagging his tail. Arriving at the desks of the office, he rises on his hind legs, placing his front paws on a counter and awaits recognition. After receiving an answer to his message, he returns promptly to the second floor.

One of Bruiser's latest feats is delivering handbills, circulars and other advertising matter for the firm to the doorsteps of the city. He is more faithful in this work than many a boy would be. A man on a wheel will carry the bills in a large sack and deal them out one at a time to Bruiser, who in turn runs rapidly to and from the residences. When there is a fence between the dog and the doorstep he does not wait for the gate to be opened, but jumps triumphantly over it.

Bowwow's Game of Bluff.

A little incident took place one day on the banks of Lake Erie, which showed a bit of genuine sagacity. Mr. Morrison was in camp, at his summer cottage. He and a party of friends took a stroll along the shore one afternoon. After going three-fourths of a mile it was decided to send the dog back to the cottage on an errand. A satchel was given the animal in which to carry the desired articles, and he started. A little boy with the party was also anxious to run the errand and started in advance of the dog. As soon as the dog saw that the boy was going he began to look in the direction of the high bank, and when he had covered less than a quarter of a mile of the distance he left the shore and climbed in behind a clump of bushes and disappeared. Mr. Morrison noticed this action of Bruiser, but all the whistling and calling he could do availed not in bringing the dog to view. A little later the boy returned from his trip to camp. As he passed the clump of bushes Bruiser was seen coming out with the satchel, wagging his tail and looking very much pleased. He and the boy arrived at their starting point at the same moment, and the dog delivered the satchel to his master, while the boy delivered the article the dog was sent after. The boy had been to camp, but the dog had only gone a few rods of the journey. He had apparently figured it out that if the boy was going to the cottage that there was no need of his going, but he would "put up a bluff" instead.

R. G. Williams, a druggist and pharmacist of Alliance, O., owns a field spaniel for which he has refused an offer of $300. Money will seldom buy such dogs as Don, for the owners become so attached to them that they would no more think of parting with them than they would a member of the family. Don performs 18 tricks, in all of which ladder climbing is one. He easily ascends and descends a ladder 15 feet high. Mr. Williams lives over his place of business and Don does about all his errands for him, carrying up and down stairs every desired article that is not too heavy. At night this dog sees to it that every door in the house is closed. When left open Don himself will close them. He also acts as body guard for Mr. Williams. He sleeps in his room at night and will allow no one to enter without giving his master notice.

One of the most interesting traits of this dog is his willingness to obey. It is said of him that in the eight years of his existence he has not once disobeyed his master. His obedience may be noted not only in his quick response to a command to carry a note to a neighbor or bring Mr. Williams his slippers, but in his remembrance of his master's wishes when off duty. For instance, Mr. Williams does not allow him to leave home except when he sends him on errands. Don can usually be seen seated on the doorsteps. Once in a while the dog will become very much interested in something up the street, and in order to get a better view will reach out just as far as he can and yet keep one hind foot on the step. By keeping one foot on the step he seems to think that he is within the limits of his orders. Mr. Williams trained Don without the use of a whip.

Poultry Dog's Wisdom.

The efficiency of a dog in the herding of sheep and cattle has long been known, but it takes an unusually smart one to rightly house chickens, turkeys and geese. Mr. Isaac Walker of Bentleyville, Pa., however, has just such a dog and he is a very valuable one, too. His name is Roy. He is a golden sable with a full white collar and breast, legs and tip of tail. He is of the best blood in England, being from a fancy prize winner. His sire was imported from England in 1900 at a cost of $5,000.

An interesting dog story is told in police circles at Akron, O. One day a poker player with a pet dog dropped into town. The man was an expert at poker and claimed to be able to win the championship of the city. The police in a short time found it necessary to keep a sharp lookout not only on the man but also the dog. The animal would trot into nearly every open door on the main street and if he didn't come out with either a cane or an umbrella it was because there were none in sight. The police accused the poker player of having taught the dog the trick, but he denied it. The man, however, was ordered to leave town and take his dog with him.

Genealogy and Heraldry

By WILLIAM A. CROZIER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:
1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Knots and Badges.

KNOTS of silk cord entwined in various manners were adopted as armorial bearings at a very early date. As far back as the fifteenth year of the reign of Edward III, we read of the Stafford knot being the badge of the duke of Buckingham, and the Bourchier knot that of Fitzwarren. Knots seldom appear as charges upon shields but serve for the most part as badges and crests. These devices are known in armory by the names of the families to whom they severally belong, the principal of which are the following: The Bowen knot, the Wake and Ormond knot, the Lacy knot, the Stafford knot, the Heneage knot and the Bourchier knot. The family of Harrington also bears a knot, called by their name, which should justly be known as the Verdon knot, that family having previously adopted it. This knot is not represented as composed of cord, but is flat, and may be described as a fret, with the extremities of the saltire couped.

Badges of cognisances were devices adopted by families as distinctive marks, but which cannot be strictly regarded as armorial bearings (although they were to some extent employed as such), but rather as subsidiary arms. They were intended to be borne on military equipments, caparisons, articles of domestic use, etc., and also on the breasts of common soldiers, attendants and household servants. As the bearing of crests was restricted solely to their individual possessors, and as coats of arms were frequently of too elaborate a description to be embroidered on the garments of retainers, badges, consisting of a single figure, were employed to designate the family to which such dependents belonged. None but the private herald bore the arms of his lord upon his dress. In many instances such tenants of the great baronies as were entitled to armorial distinction assumed the badge of their superior lord as arms; hence the prevalence of the Pelham buckle in the arms of Sussex families, and the garb in those of Cheshire.

A badge may be readily distinguished from a crest, from the circumstance that the former is complete by itself, while the latter is always placed either on a wreath, crest-coronet, or cap of maintenance. The string-course which passes beneath the windows and connects the trusses in Westminster hall is enriched along its entire length with the crest and helmet of Richard II, placed between two ostrich feathers alternating with his favorite badge—a white hart, lodged, gorged and chained.

The origin of badges may be traced to a period coeval with, if not antecedent to, that of regular coats of arms. Thus we find King Stephen bearing two separate devices as badges, which have been sometimes, though erroneously, regarded as his arms. These were a sagittarius and a plume of three ostrich feathers, with this motto: "Ut Nulla Inveritur Ordo." By no force is their form altered; alluding to the fold and fall of the feathers, which, however shaken by the wind, recover their original fashion.

The Plants-genista of the Plantagentes, the ostrich feathers of Edward, prince of Wales, and the red and white roses of the Lancastrian and Yorkist factions, are examples of badges familiar to every student of English history. Some of the kings and nobles of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries adopted several badges which they used indiscriminately. Henry IV, for example, had no less than 12. The portcullis was a favorite device of Henry VII, as may be seen in the chapel at Westminster, where it frequently occurs. This was the badge of the dukes of Beaufort, descendants of John of Ghent, through whom Henry was anxious to exhibit his Lancastrian origin; he was also equally desirous of showing his connection with the house of York, for besides the white and red roses conjoined, is to be seen a falcon standing on a fetterlock, which was the cognisance of Edmund Langley, duke of York.

It was frequently the practice at tournaments for a knight to exhibit two shields, one charged with his hereditary bearings, and the other with his badge or impress. Before the commencement of the tournament, if any one was desirous of an encounter with him whose shields were thus exposed, he signified whether he wished it to be simply a trial of skill or a combat a l'outrance by touching either the badge or arms.

From the fourteenth to the sixteenth centuries badges were commonly depicted on the friezes, emtabiatures and stained glass windows of mansions and churches.

The Guthrie Family.

I. Robert Guthrie of Derry, Ireland.

II. Robert Guthrie of Carlisle, Pa., born in Ireland about 1710, died in Carlisle after 1807, came from Ireland, 1744, with his son Robert, born 1737, died 1804, followed next year by his wife and second son, James, born 1739, died 1763, settled in Philadelphia, removed to Lancaster, Pa., where third son, John, was born in 1749, died after 1807, moved to Carlisle, where daughter Margaret was born in 1753, died at Carlisle in 1795. Married in Ireland, 1736, to Bridget Dougherty, born in Cardenough, county Donegal, 1711, died 1794, daughter of Owen Dougherty of Cardenough.

III. John Guthrie of Carlisle, Pa., born in Lancaster, 1749, died after 1807, was lieutenant in Col. Armstead's regiment, 1776, and was in the expedition against the Six Nations; in Massey Harbison's company of rangers in border wars with Indians, captain in war of 1812. Married in 1775, Sarah Davis of a Pennsylvania family and had Robert, born in Carlisle, February 15, 1776, married Mary Gillespe and had Thomas, James and William. James, born June 27, 1778; Margaret, born November 16, 1781, married, first, Samuel Miller, secondly, —— Linderman. Prudentialis, born in Annapolis, Md., May 4, 1783, married, first, —— Fowler; secondly, —— Gravis. Sareh, born in Unity, Pa., April 4, 1792, married Samuel Gillespie. Eleanor, born in Meadville, Pa., August 27, 1797; married Duncan McCallum and left five children, one of whom is Judge John McCallum of California. John, born near Meadville, Pa., November 8, 1800.

IV. James Verner Guthrie of Pittsburgh, Pa., born in Carlisle June 27, 1778, died in Philadelphia August 4, 1827. Married, August 21, 1804, Martha Brandon, born in Armstrong county, Pa., March 24, 1786, died May 27, 1846; daughter of Capt. John Brandon of the revolutionary army, and Mary Hall, and had nine children, viz., John Brandon Guthrie, born June 17, 1807, mayor of Pittsburgh, inspector of customs, etc.; Sarah, born 1812, married James Ewan; William Woodward, born 1814, married, first, in 1839, Elizabeth Ivester, secondly, Maria Vandewater; Mary Brandon Guthrie, born 1817, married James Patterson Kilbreath of Baltimore, Md.; Presley Neville Guthrie, born 1819, captain Ninth infantry, United States army, major in Mexican war, 1847, died December 9, 1857, married, first, Caroline Parker, secondly, her sister, Mary; Robert Bruce Guthrie, born February 4, 1822; Martha Guthrie, born in Pittsburgh May 17, 1824, married, 1843, William McDowell Doughty, born November 1, 1819; Isabella Guthrie, born in Pittsburgh, 1827, married December 6, 1846, the Rev. Asbury Lowrey, D. D., born March 20, 1816.

V. Robert Bruce Guthrie of Pittsburgh, Pa., born February 4, 1822, died October 1, 1874, served in Mexican and civil wars; married April 22, 1850, Catherine McKee, born August 29, 1829, died April 8, 1866; daughter of Alexander McKee of McKees Rocks, Pittsburgh, and had seven children: Ellie, married Mark Painter of Pittsburgh, and had five children, viz., Mary Hays Kenneth Graydon, Alice Blair, Eleanor Guthrie and Gladys Sonsdale; Martha Doughty; Maria Louisa; Mary Kilbreth; Kate, married Thomas Huntingdon Dickson of Pittsburgh. Alexander McKee Guthrie of Pittsburgh.

Pennsylvania Pensioners of the Revolution.

JUNIATA COUNTY.

Jacob Wise, George Rhiam, Mary Cox, Lawrence Koon, Frederick Keller, Thomas Burchfield, John Bell, Emanuel Ebbs, James Deviney, John Middaugh, William Patton, Sarah Nicholson, Eliza Conn, David Hackendorn, John Lemon.

BEAVER COUNTY.

Nathaniel Coburn, James Moore, Samuel Lane, Alexander Long, Sebastian Mershomer, James Johnston, Robert Boyd, James Robison, Sampson Pearsal, George White, Thomas Liggett, William Hall, William Pittman, James Read, John Javens, Christian Poorman, Abraham Lockwood, George Swager, Isaac Leonard, Thomas Stratton, Philip Young, Joseph S. Line, Esther Leonard, John Fulkerson, Elizabeth Justice, James Aisworth, Agnes Bannon, John Elder, John Colman, Jacob Grostcost, Philip Mason, John Partredge, Jesse Lum, Henry Woods.

CROKER'S DAIRY TO BE LIKE A FAIRY PALACE

Tammany Chief Spending Eight Cents Apiece for Bricks, and Will Own 5,000 Cows.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 28.—Plans for that great dairy with which Richard Croker astonished the old-time friends in New York, as well as his neighbors at Wantage, have spread out to such an extent that it is said the place will not be in working order until August. As at present arranged, the dairy will take the milk of about 5,000 cows daily, and directly or indirectly will employ some 200 persons.

The scheme was devised for the benefit of Croker's son Be[illegible]ertie, who [illegible]ired to settle down, and showed an [illegible]mation towards agricul[illegible]ure, but my [illegible]ment says the elder Croker got so much interest in it that he rather elbowed the son out of the way, and began to have dreams of making a big thing out of the investment. He planned at first to start it in Ireland, but after going over the ground carefully concluded that his own place at Wantage offered better facilities. His son lately returned from a tour of Ireland, made for the purpose of studying dairy methods there, and was planning to go at once to Holland and Sweden to pick up more points.

The buildings on which work is now progressing rapidly, will be, it is said, the finest of their kind in Europe. The specially made bricks, of which the inner walls are constructed, are said to have cost eight cents apiece. Italian experts are putting down the flooring and almost as much attention has been given to the artistic designs in walls and floors as if the place were to be a drawing-room. About $150,000 is to be spent on the creamery, and in the electric fittings for it.

PIERPONT MORGAN WORE SECOND-HAND CLOTHES

To Dine With King Edward He Had to Don Some Actor's Cast-Off Knee-Breeches.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 28.—After J. Pierpont Morgan had hurried back from Brindisi by means of a special train to accept Ambassador Choate's invitation to dine with the king he was confronted with a novel difficulty. On his arrival in town he was informed that he must appear in the regulation knee breeches. The time was too short to enable him to get measured at his tailor's, and none of his friends within reach had a pair that would fit him. A happy inspiration suggested that he must have recourse to some theatrical costumer, and a messenger was forthwith hurried to the neighborhood of Covent Garden, where establishments of this kind abound. After a supreme effort a pair to fit was obtained. It was probably the first time in his life that Mr. Morgan found himself wearing something second-hand, but he has the satisfaction of knowing that his breeches had at one time or another adorned the lower extremities of some distinguished Thespian.

Mr. Morgan would have had a precedent in refusing to accept an invitation that involved wearing such undemocratic garments, for Gov. Hogg of Texas on one occasion declined a similar invitation because he was commanded to don the knee breeches before he could be admitted into the royal presence.

Candor looks with equal fairness at both sides of a subject.—Noah Webster.

CONSCIENCE.

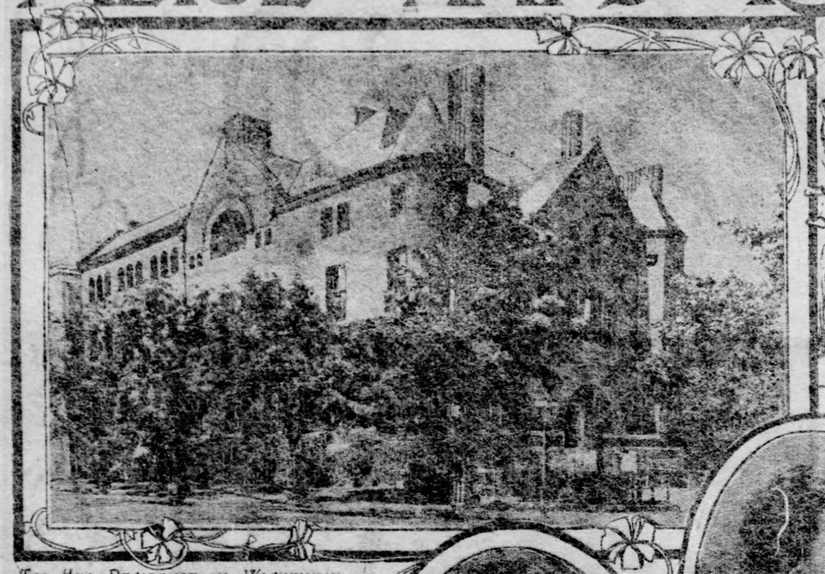
I am Life's Tamerlane—
The scourge of God,
With me alone remain
The sword and rod
Whereby in wrath, throughout His World-domain,
Doth Love, avenging, reign.

I am that Joseph bound
And sold in vain;
From dungeon darkness found
To rise again
At God's right hand, whatever of good redound,
His sole vicegerent crowned.

—John B. Tabb in the Era Magazine.

CAMERA SNAPSHOT CAUGHT A REMARKABLE EXPRESSION OF PRIDE IN A MOTHER DOG'S FACE

ALICE HAY'S ROMANCE



THE HAY RESIDENCE IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—Every love match is surrounded by its halo of romance. The engagement of Miss Alice Hay and Mr. James Wolcott Wadsworth, Jr., is by no means an exception to this rule. All the circumstances surrounding it are of more than ordinary interest. It was formally announced by the secretary of state and Mrs. Hay Easter Sunday at Washington.

The day was full of the sunshine of early spring. The family of Secretary Hay attended service, as is their custom, at the Church of the Covenant, in Connecticut avenue. Miss Hay was with them, accompanied by her fiance, Mr. Wadsworth. When the service was over they joined the throng of gaily dressed women and distinguished looking men in this thoroughfare, where the fashion and beauty of Washington is sure to be seen on Easter Sunday.

The young couple walked home through beautiful Farragut square. It was a time for congratulations, and though few were disposed to stop them, they were quite the most interesting figures in this famous Easter procession.

Miss Hay first met Mr. Wadsworth here in Washington, where his father has occupied a distinguished position in congress for nearly 10 years. Mr. James Wadsworth, Sr., is a man of wealth. Their winter residence is 1733 K street. Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth have a son and daughter, Mr. James W. Wadsworth, Jr., and Miss Harriet Wadsworth, a debutante of last season, and a great favorite in society.

Guest at New Hampshire Home.

Mr. Wadsworth has been frequently a guest at the beautiful country home of Secretary and Mrs. Hay at Sunapee lake, New Hampshire, where the family have spent their summers for the past three years. The extensive estate of Secretary Hay on the border of the little lake is known as "The Falls." The residence there is a rustic looking house, built of frame, with a comfortable porch and large windows that give a full view of the lake.

The sight is charming, and the surroundings restful for the man who bears such a weight of responsibility in public affairs as Mr. Hay. Here the young people always have a group of their friends for a summer house party, and in the little launch that takes parties out by moonlight on the lake, or perhaps in the seclusion of the vine-covered portico, the acquaintance that has culminated in this interesting engagement was begun.

Miss Alice Hay is the second daughter of the secretary of state and Mrs. Hay. The eldest daugher, Mrs. Payne Whitney, nee Helen Hay, was married in February, a nuptial event that was of so much interest all over the land.

Both of these young ladies of the cabinet circle, by virtue of the prominent social position of their parents, have held an enviable place in the esteem of the public. They were, to begin with, acknowledged beauties. Opinions differed somewhat as to which was the more attractive of the two. Many thought the eldest sister, with her great, dark, expressive eyes and soulful face, was by far the handsomer. Still others think Miss Alice Hay, with her perfectly molded features and exquisite coloring, is the beauty.

In describing Miss Hay one would say she resembles her mother. She has the same clear-cut features, betokening force of character and reserve of manner. With this are combined sweetness of expression and a fresh, brilliant coloring, pink cheeks and dark eyes, and hair that almost seems golden in certain lights. Miss Hay is tall, with a figure which, like her face, gives every evidence of exuberant health. Both sisters have deep toned, musical voices.

The Atmosphere of Culture.

They have been reared in an atmosphere of the highest culture. Miss Alice Hay is appreciative of the best in literature, and her tastes, while kindred to those of her sister, have not yet taken the form of public print. The youngest sister has some housewifely preferences, and in the frequent absences of her mother from Washington has shown great capabilities in presiding over their home at the capital.

As the daughter of the secretary of state, Miss Hay has enjoyed the best society here and in England. She understands the social life of London better than the majority of girls, having become acquainted with it from the most desirable viewpoint, that of a diplomat's daughter, at the time her father was our ambassador to the court of St. James.

Both of the daughters of Secretary Hay are American women of the best type. They have frequently expressed their preference for their native land. They are sincerely attached to their girlhood friends at the capital, and enjoy their Washington home life to the fullest extent. The residence of the secretary of state is delightful in every respect. It is situated in one of the most beautiful residential sections of the capital. Its south windows overlook one of the most beautiful parks in the city, Lafayette square, with its historic suggestions, its fine statues and symmetrical old trees, and the distant view of the colonial front of the White House.

Mr. James Wadsworth enjoys an undisputed popularity here. He is a graduate of Yale. He is reading law, and a young man of no inconsiderable ability in business. At golf he is one of the best players of the Chevy Chase club, and as a horseman he is still better known. It has been said of him that he "was brought up in the saddle."

Fond of the Strenuous Life.

Miss Hay is fond of out-door life, but has no especial fad, such as golf. Both Mrs. Whitney and Miss Hay enjoy looking on at exhibitions of college athletics. They are quite imbued with the college spirit, and naturally their preferences are for Yale, the alma mater of their lamented brother, Adelbert Hay, who was their ideal man.

Mrs. Hay has always been a social leader in Washington. She is a woman of wealth, the daughter of the late Amasa Stone, a millionaire of Cleveland, O. As Mrs. Hay's mother died two years ago and her son, Adelbert Hay, less than a year ago, she has been absent from society and has entertained but three times this season. Two of the entertainments were obligatory for the official hostess, the diplomatic breakfast that followed the New Year's reception at the White House, and the cabinet dinner to the president and Mrs. Roosevelt and the other members of the cabinet circle in Easter week. The other entertainment was the breakfast and reception in February at the time of her daughter's marriage.

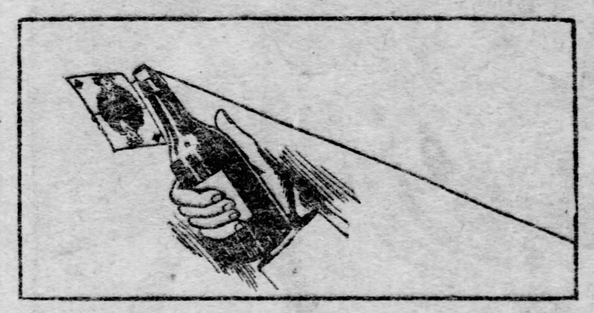
The marriage of Miss Hay and Mr. Wadsworth will take place early in the fall, in Washington.

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.

The Electric Dancers.

With the help of electricity in its simplest form a great many tricks and entertaining feats can be performed, such as the following: Get a plain sheet of glass about 12 inches long by 8 inches wide and insert it between two volumes, as shown in illustration. The distance of the glass from the table should be about three inches. With the help of scissors cut a number of small figures such as men, women, clowns, animals, etc., not higher than one and one-half inches, out of different colored paper. Lay the little figures flat in a line on the table underneath the glass. Make a sort of ball of woolen, or better yet, silk cloth, warm it a little and rub the surface of the glass with it. You will notice immediately how the electricity obtained by this process enlivens the little paper figures. How they stand up and jump to the glass ceiling of their little ballroom, to be repulsed and fall back, only to renew their dance. If you stop rubbing, the funny actions of the figures are continued for a while; when the dance is ended, the touch of the hand on the glass is sufficient to enliven the figures again.

When each player gets four of a kind it is certainly a great deal.



The Bottle as Target.

Can you nail a card to the neck of a bottle? This is the way to do it: Fasten a piece of strong black thread (about half a yard long) to the middle of the card and with the help of a needle pull the thread through the cork of the bottle. Fasten the other end of the thread to the edge of the table. Before the performance the card must be hidden under the bottle. When the pack of cards is thrown against the bottle (the very same card as under the bottle has been removed from it before) the bottle is quickly lifted, the cord runs through the cork, fastening the card to the mouth of the bottle, as shown in our illustration. After the thread has been torn off, the audience can examine the whole card and bottle.

Dry Water.

A ring or coin is thrown into a basin filled with water; the performer announces that he will take them out of the water without wetting his hand.

Solution: Get a few cents' worth of lycopodium powder and strew it over the surface of the water. The hand when being immersed will have to go through the layer of powder. The powder clinging to the hand forms a sort of water-tight cover. As the powder is invisible at some distance, the performer can show his hand without fear of detection, the hand holding the object taken from the water will be absolutely dry.

This trick, if done with some cleverness, will not fail to be successful and entertaining.

Unity Makes Strength.

This trick is to make seven corks swim on the water in perpendicular position.

Place one cork upright on the table, and around it the six others. Seize all seven of them with your hand and immerse them in the water. Pull your hand back slowly, leaving the corks to themselves. The water that has intruded between them holds them together and they will swim in perpendicular position, as shown in our illustration.

Passed Up the Chance.

Attorney—According to her last will your late wife seems to have made no provisions for you, Mr. Enpeck.

Enpeck—Is that so?

Attorney—Yes; but she has left several thousand dollars to charity, and there is a chance for you to break the will.

Enpeck—Well, I'm not going to try. I couldn't break her will while she was alive, and I'm not the man to take any underground advantage, as it were.—Chicago News.

A Cheery Pair.

"Do you remember," said Mrs. Grumps, "when you asked me to marry you?"

"Yes," said Mr. Grumps.

"And I said 'Yes?'"

"I remember it. We both always did talk too much."—Washington Star.

Great Building Devoted Solely to Pleasure

A Massachusetts Man Spends $75,000 to Carry Out an Unique Idea.

By ZAZA BELASCO.

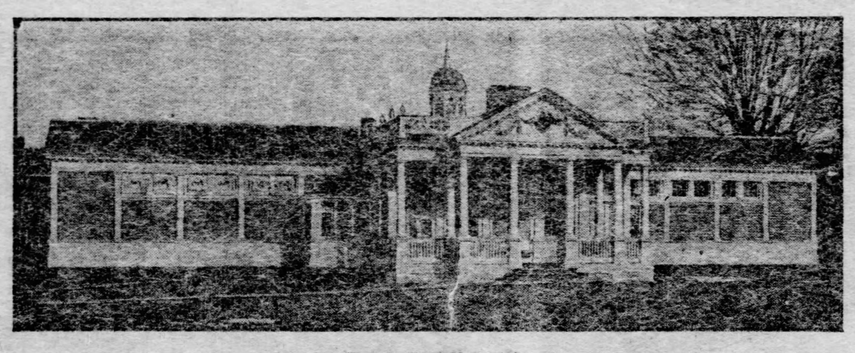
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

GROTON, MASS., June 27.—It is improbable that any save the brain of a Gardner could have evolved and carried out the unique idea of expending $75,000 for the erection of a magnificent building on a private estate to be devoted solely to pleasure. Such a building has been recently completed for William Amory Gardner, a few rods from his winter home near the Groton school here, where Teddy Roosevelt attends school. Probably there is no other building having just the same scope in the world. Mr. Gardner calls it the "Pleasure Dome," and as the name indicates it is furnished with every possible contrivance to banish dull care.

It is possible that the daring plan of his sister-in-law, the famous Mrs. "Jack" Gardner of Boston, in importing an Italian palace in which she might shut herself and friends from the gossip and interruption of the outside world, may have suggested the "Pleasure Dome" to Mr. Gardner.

Of Italian Architecture.

Like her, he went to Italy for his model and found it, with the assistance of Robinson & Porter, New York architects. He made the plans for the new building, but, unlike the interior of the palace in the Back Bay fens of Boston, the "Pleasure Dome" is as attractive from the outside as within. It is only one story high, and the style is that of the latter Renaissance. Ionic columns support the broad veranda and frame the double vestibules on either side. Wings of equal size jut out from the main building, and above the center arises an ornamental dome, from which, presumably, the building takes its name.



(Photo by Frank N. Bemis.)

The "Pleasure Dome," the Most Unique Building in the World, Devoted Exclusively to Pleasure, Erected by William Amory Gardner, on His Private Estate at Groton, Mass., at a Cost of $75,000.

A wide lawn is divided up into flower beds, tennis courts, grounds for basketball and other out-of-door pastimes.

Mr. Gardner is an ardent follower of out-door life, and is well known as the owner of the Mayflower. During the summer months he spends most of his time on his yacht, but when the blasts of the north wind make life upon the water far from enjoyable he has been accustomed to retire to his beautiful home here in this town. Mr. Gardner is a bachelor. It is possible that he longs for some place which should in the winter take the place of his yacht, and where he could, when he so desired, be away from every one and the greater number of his servants. The building is 110 feet wide and nearly as deep. The outer work is nearly all of wood and the greater part of the interior is also of wood, richly and harmoniously stained. It was intended to be, and is, essentially the home of the bachelor. There is no sign of femininity about the handsomely appointed rooms. Every tint on the walls and ceilings, every bit of furniture was selected by Mr. Gardner. Entering through a short passageway the visitor immediately comes into the main room called the Assembly hall. This is the real lounging place of the "Pleasure Dome."

Comfort Rather Than Display.

Everything is arranged for comfort and with the idea of resting the eye. Comfort seems to have been the magic word throughout all the furnishings. Dark red art squares cover the hardwood floor. Between the two windows an open fireplace throws out its cheery light and heat. By the windows, in the deep recesses are crescent shaped window-seats, red-cushioned. Two mammoth leather covered natural wood couches face either way and between them is a smooth parlor tennis table. Around and about everywhere are luxurious easy chairs, besides the fireplaces are two smoking stands equipped with candles, handy for those whose matches give out. On the east side of the room an alcove looks out upon the lawn, a writing table, easy chairs and a book or two make this a cosey nook in which to watch the winter storm through the small paned windows, over the wreathing smoke of a briar. Close by the alcove is a round solitaire table with cards scattered promiscuously over its top. A swinging seat shuts into the table, in which is inscribed, "Shut up in measureless content."

Along the wall a big bookcase well filled, tempts. In it are the Babbington series treating of shooting, swimming, cycling, golf, racing, football, etc. Well-known authors, too, stock the shelves. The walls of the room are bedecked with photographs of the Mayflower and other yachts and numerous baseball and football teams mostly from the neighboring schools. Over the bookcase floats the colors of the Groton school, while small national and Harvard flags decorate the mantel over the fireplace. The flag of the Groton school is far from being a meaningless emblem there, for a part of Mr. Gardner's idea has been to build a place where the boys might come and breathe a little air outside the domain of the school grounds. In deference to them pipes are never lighted when they are there, but in the early evening when the owner and his friends draw up their chairs before the fire conversation flows under the balmy influence of "My Lady Nicotine."

Where the President Plunged.

The right wing of the Pleasure Dome is entirely given over to marble and tile, for there is located the big bathing basin. The basin is 30 feet long and 20 wide, shallowing from a maximum depth of 9 feet to 5 feet. Hot water is constantly being poured in, so that any hour of the 24 the temperature is exactly 75. A floating theromemeter guides those in charge of the heating. It was in this basin that President Roosevelt took his daily plunge while in attendance at the bedside of his son Teddy during his late illness while a pupil of the Groton school.

Three dressing rooms open off the baths, and near by are hot and cold water shower douches.

The left wing is given over to squash court ball. By day this room is lighted by a glass roof and at night by three arc lights. There are no windows, each side being boarded with hardwood stained black and matched. There are dark red cushions for the players and spectators, and the netting reaches to the roof. The floor as well as the walls is of black wood, giving an odd effect.

Another room of which mention should be made is the small and perfect electric kitchen, from which hot chocolate and a dainty lunch can be served at two minutes' notice. The basement is used for the heating apparatus and as storage for bicycles. A system of private telephones connects each part of the building with the Gardner residence. Steam heat and electric lights are all over the place. The assembly hall is especially well lighted. Ground glass globes set into the ceiling shed a soft and pleasant illumination everywhere.

Men servants only are employed about the building, although occasionally women guests are permitted to enter.

Take it in all, William Amory Gardner's "Pleasure Dome" is much to be preferred in many ways to Mrs. Jack Gardner's wonderful Italian palace.

Be she right or wrong, a woman will not permit a man to question her motives. Possibly she never had a motive; that all her actions belng the result of impulse, cannot be analyzed; or peradventure, being a woman is of itself a good and sufficient reason for whatever she may do or say.—Graystone.

Tears and laughter well compounded make the sweetest joy; grief and joy the truest happiness; happiness and pain the grandest soul.—Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall.

Many little services will count as much as the big one, when the time of reckoning comes.—The Thrall of Leif the Lucky.

Mrs. James W. Gerard.

She was Mary Daly, daughter of the late Montana millionaire, Marcus Daly.

FREAKS of FLORA

Plants That Are Insect Traps

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

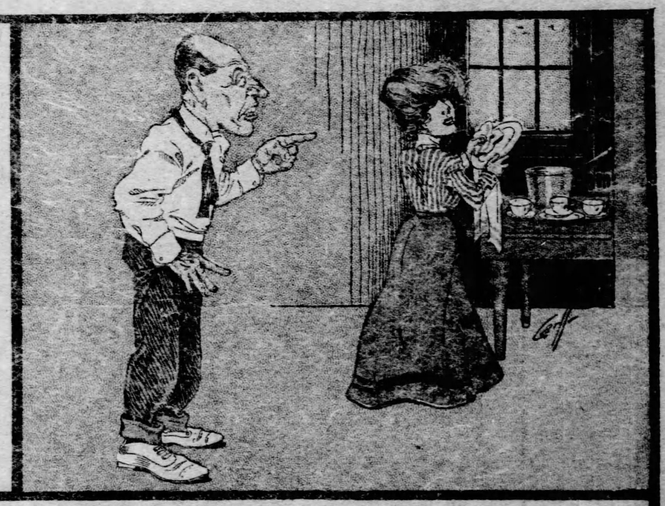
ALTHOUGH the pitcher plant of the far east is known as one of the best examples of those curious plants which catch insects and devour them for the nourishment of their own leaves, stems and flowers, yet an American botanist, Dr. William Darlington of Philadelphia, who lived from 1782 to 1863, is responsible for the discovery and the naming of a strange plant of the same tendency which is a native of Northern California. This plant is the Darlingtonia Californica, the single species of the family. Dr. Darlington found this species in the mountain swamps of the state named. The leaves are shaped like a trumpet, sometimes three feet in length, with a vaulted hood which has a termination, a large forked appendage hanging from the curved, contracted mouth. This leaf and appendage is as near like a curved tongue, with an enlarged wishbone suspended from the round tip, as any plant could become to real flesh and blood and bone. The under side of the leaf has a pair of long, inward-curved wings, the inside of which is covered with a sweet, nectarine secretion, which extends down to the bottom of the leaf, where the wings make a complete cup, which is filled with a liquid. Now, sticking up from this liquid like the top of a volcano from a tiny sea there is a tube, and this is covered with bristly hairs which extend downward, as do those upon the wings. This makes it easy for any insect that may be attracted to the sweet fluid to go farther and farther down into the strange trap, but almost impossible for it to turn about and come back out. Deeper and deeper into the abyss of luring honey goes the doomed insect, till the pool of liquor at the bottom is reached. For a time the terrified insect may battle for its life, but finally it drops into the cauldron of digestive syrup and is soon dead, and its life blood and juice sapped up and used by the odd plant. This operation may be repeated again and again by the same leaf, so that many insects are devoured by the Darlingtonia. As it is quite a large plant the flies and gnats and moths suffer wherever it rears its carnivorous stalks.

The second plant of the same nature is the Venus Fly-trap of the Carolinas and Florida. Like the Darlingtonia, only one species of this order is found also; it grows in the sandy swamps and pits of the states mentioned. It has a rosette of root leaves, and from this sends up a scape with a corymb of white flowers. But it is here again the leaves that are interesting, not the blossoms. The Venus Fly-trap has double-lobed leaves which are fringed with bristly hairs that seem to be endowed with the sense of touch, even more delicate and true than the stamens of the artillery plant, which shoots its pollen about in dehiscence at the least provocation, or the touch-me-not, which scatters its seeds when ripe like canister from the mouth of a cannon; for if any insect alight upon the leaf of the Venus Fly-trap the sensitive hairs of the leaves give notice, the lobes of the leaves shut up with a snap, and the poor, deluded moth or beetle is imprisoned never again to escape. While the insect is yet struggling in the network of marginal bristles that hold it there follows a free secretion of glutinous fluid from the glands of the leaves; the insect is drowned, digested and absorbed by the plant!

Now, ever more strange still, this same leaf, as soon as it has devoured one insect, may get hungry at once, and, to stay its famine, woe to the next insect that alights upon it! For it has tasted blood, and again and again the self-same leaf will repeat the capture and the ravenous digestion of its prey!

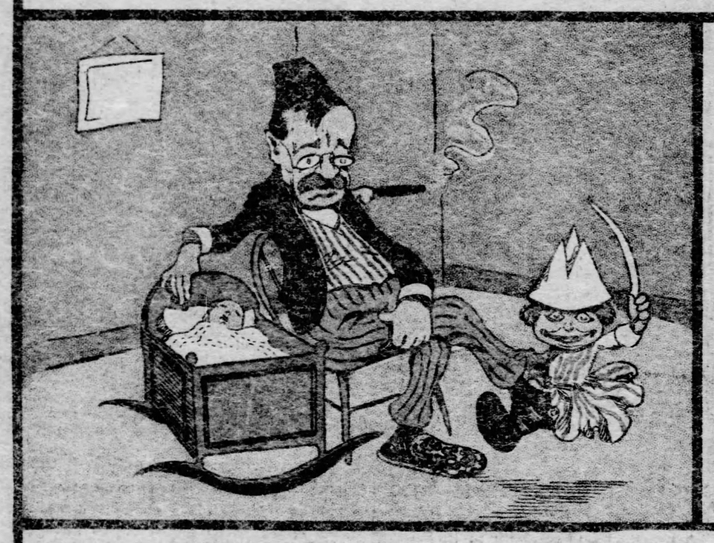
Wife: "My mother never complains, she suffers in silence."
Husband: "Gosh I don't see when she gets the time to. She has been round the household this morning, and I suppose I come next."

Dyman: "Is that water cool enough to drink?"
Young Rustic: "Yes, surr, I've been standin' in it till me feet's like chunks o' ice"



Mr. Huff: "It takes brains to understand my remarks."
Mrs. Huff: "Yes,—It takes a smart woman to understand a fool."

Mr. Henpeckt's Brilliant Idea, and how it worked

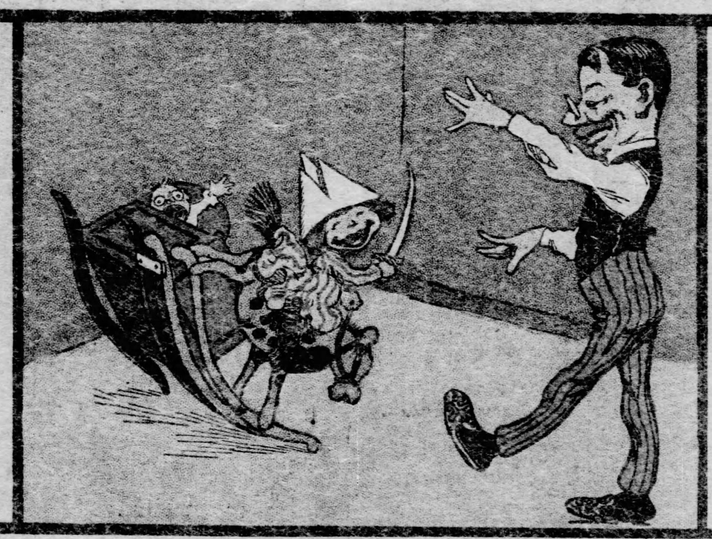


1. "The old lady must think I enjoy this job."

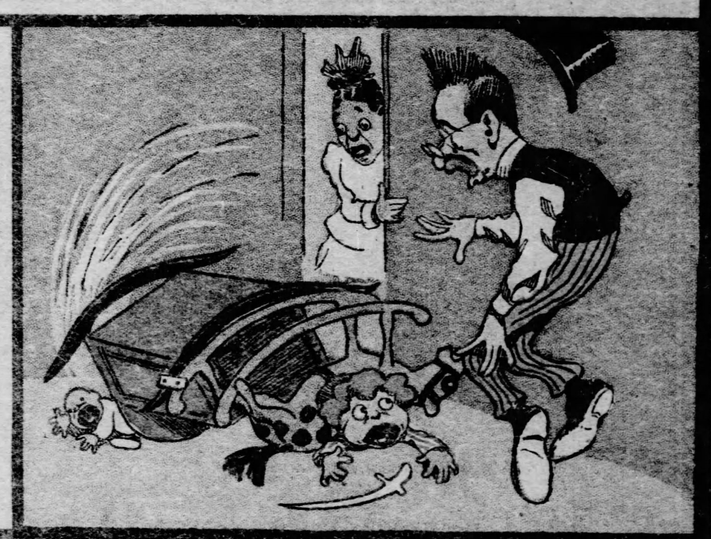
2. "I'll make the neighbors think I'm a kind father.

3. and by using my brain a little,

4. I'll show her



5. a thing or two about taking care of Kids, that'll



6. surprise her."

Tommy: "Did he hear 'bout the robbery?"
Swipes (the newsboy): "Sure, what de you think I'm in de newspaper business for?"

Rastus: "You'd better look out for dat mule, they dun call him Mt. Pelee."
Sambo: "Am dat so, why?"
Rastus: "Cause you can't tell when de 'ruptions am going to commence."

Mrs Fudge: "I won't take Willie to the shore because he gets so awfully tanned."
Willie: "Yes, and if you leave me at home with pa I'll get tanned a darned sight worse."